

BENS DORP'S ROYAL DUTCH COCOA.

stands

**THE REVIEW
OF REVIEWS
FOR AUSTRALASIA 9D**

JULY, 1905.



AUSTRALIAN FRIENDLY SOCIETIES.
ELECTRICITY TRANSFORMING TRAFFIC.
CHARACTER SKETCH—MAZZINI.
THE CHURCH AND SOCIAL PROBLEMS.
THE THOUGHT OF THE WORLD.
LONDON "PUNCH" PICTURES.


THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA, Equitable Building, Melbourne.

CARTER & WERNER,
86 Elizabeth St., MELBOURNE,
OPTICIANS—Your Sight, Hearsight & Tested and your
Spectacles and Pinpoints made to measure.



**YOUR SIGHT.
YOUR SPECTACLES.**
SIGHT TESTING by C. H. F. WERNER by Ex-
amination Fellow of the Worshipful Company
of Spectacle Makers, London.

BENSDORP'S ROYAL DUTCH **COCOA**
 'AMSTERDAM'



Highly nutritious and easily digested.
 Can safely be taken by the most delicate children & invalids.
 A healthy stimulant for brain workers.

Specially recommended by medical men for the nervous system in preference to tea & coffee.
 Its excellent quality makes it economical
 ½ teaspoonful being sufficient for a breakfast cup.

Is the Queen of all Cocoas
 for
aroma, strength & purity.

TRY BENSDORP'S CHOICE CHOCOLATES & CONFECTIONERY

Reading for Winter Evenings.

TWELVE NOVELS for 1/4. (1/5 in Stamps.)

TWELVE POETS for 1/4. (1/5 in Stamps.)

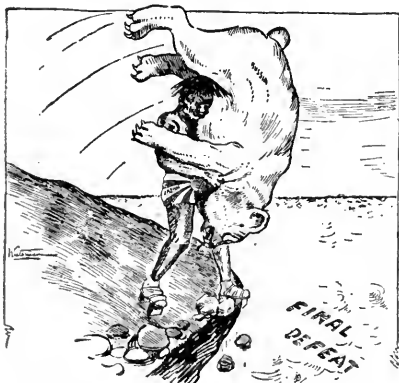
Nothing Better for Family Reading can be found.

1. **CHARLES O'MALLEY**; Charles Lever's stirring romance, telling of the adventures of an Irish officer in the Napoleonic Wars.
2. **CONINGSBY**; one of the most famous works of the statesman novelist, Lord Beaconsfield.
3. **BEN HUR**; perhaps the most realistic story of the time of Christ. A stirring tale of fighting and love by General Lew Wallace.
4. **THE SCARLET LETTER**; Nathaniel Hawthorne's masterpiece. Tells of the stern, early Puritan doings in America.
5. **ALDERSYDE**; a charming story of the Scottish border, written most graphically by Annie S. Swan.
6. **NEOMI; THE BRIGAND'S DAUGHTER**; the title explains itself. The novel is one of the most popular of that popular writer, S. Baring-Gould.
7. **UNCLE TOM'S CABIN**. An epoch making book, by Mrs. H. Beecher-Stowe. A tale of the slave days in America.
8. **THE FIFTH FORM OF ST. DOMINICS**; one of the best stories of school days in England. Bright, having plenty of incident. By T. Barnes Reed.
9. **THE SCHONBERG-COTTA FAMILY**; the best of the many charming works of Mrs. E. Rundle Charles.
10. **THE HOUR AND THE MAN**; Harriet Martineau's graphic description of the founding of the first negro Republic in San Domingo.
11. **ROBERT FALCONER**. Of the many stirring novels of George MacDonald, this has been universally adjudged the best.
12. **INNOCENTS ABROAD**. For genuine humor no one can surpass Mark Twain, and in this book he is at his best. No one who wishes to have a hearty laugh should miss reading it.
1. **THE EARTHLY PARADISE**; by William Morris. Stories from this great masterpiece of one of the greatest of present-day poets, told in prose with copious extracts in verse, by special permission of the author.
2. **THE INGOLDSBY LEGENDS**, by Thomas Ingoldsby (Rev. R. H. Barham), who easily holds first place as master of English humorous rhyme.
3. **CHILDE HAROLD'S PILGRIMAGE**. The book contains the second portion of Lord Byron's greatest masterpiece. It is more popular than the first, as it deals with the poet's wandering in better known lands.
4. **POEMS OF LIBERTY, PROGRESS & LABOUR**, by John Greenleaf Whittier, the Quaker poet of America. He has been called the Poet Laureate of the Suffrage.
5. **WHITTIER'S POEMS**, contains his autobiographical poems and selections from the verses he wrote against slavery.
6. **THE LADY OF THE LAKE**, by Sir Walter Scott, is probably the best known romantic poem of the English language.
7. **LEGENDS AND BALLADS**. A selection of the best known legends and ballads in the English tongue.
8. **ST. GEORGE AND THE DRAGON**. That portion of Spencer's Faerie Queene which tells of the adventures of the Red Cross Knight.
9. **THE CANTERBURY TALES**, in which Geoffrey Chaucer tells of a pilgrimage from London to Canterbury five centuries ago.
10. **THE PLEASURES OF HOPE**, and other poems, by Thomas Campbell. The Scottish poet is chiefly known by his battle poems. The Battle of the Baltic, Hohenlinden.
11. **THE POEMS OF JOHN KEATS**. This "Poet of Beauty" lived but 25 years, and yet he was one of the greatest poets of the 19th century. All his best masterpieces are included in the volume.
12. **IRISH MELODIES** and other poems, by the greatest of Irish poets, Thomas Moore.

Send only 1s. 4d. (1s. 5d. if stamps), and the twelve novels or the twelve poets will be sent you by return. For 2s. 6d. the whole library of twenty-four volumes will be sent, post free.

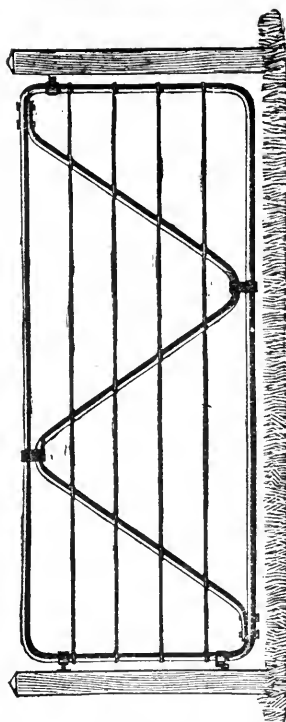
THE MANAGER, the "Review of Reviews," Equitable Building, Melbourne.

For mutual advantage, when you write to an advertiser, please mention the Review of Reviews.



Ohio State Journal.]

Now, Then! Over You Go!



ALL-METAL GATES

THIS GATE, which we denominate as our "N" gate, is made of STEEL TUBE without any Corner Joints. Mechanically braced in such manner that no sag is possible. The laterals are of two No. 9 gal. wires cabled together. Hinges and Latch included in price. 21/- each, for 10 ft. x 4 ft. Any extra wires fitted at 1/- ea.

**CYCLONE WOVEN
WIRE & GATE CO.,**

128 Franklin St., MELBOURNE.



WHAT IS CATARRH?

CATARRH is inflammation of the lining membrane of the nose and adjoining passages. If this inflammation is not arrested it invades the passages which lead from the nose to the head, ears, throat and lungs. It injures the sight and hearing, destroys the sense of taste and smell, renders the breath offensive, breaks down the affected tissues, consumes the nasal cartilages, and rots away the small frontal bones of the skull. The discharge, passing through the lungs and stomach, causes dyspepsia, also consumption. Do you want relief and cure? If so, try our great remedy.

RAMEY'S MEDICATOR cures Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, Headache, Neuralgia, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, La Grippe, etc. Price, complete with 4 months' treatment by mail, 10s.

Write for Booklet, free, or send order direct to **Star Novelty Co.**, 229-231 Collins-st. Melbourne.

MEDICATOR.



THE ROYAL BRACELET,
18 Carat Gold Cased.
Only 6/9.
Carriage Paid to Anywhere.

Only 6/9,
**CARRIAGE PAID
TO ANYWHERE**

Only 6/9,
**CARRIAGE PAID
TO ANYWHERE.**

The Royal Bracelet (18 carat gold cased) is an exquisitely finished article; heavy curb, slightly larger link than shown by the above illustration, fastened by a pretty padlock. It is full length—namely, 8½ inches; gives real good wear. This Bracelet has the appearance of a five-guinea article, and it is a real beauty. Our usual price for it is 8s. 6d., but we are offering the first lot to first purchasers for only 6s. 9d., carriage paid to any address. As we expect a rush, we advise you to order now, to avoid disappointment. Send postal note or money order of any State for 6s. 9d. to

THE SOLAR AGENCY,

362 Collins Street,

. . . MELBOURNE.



These Natural Home Cures

Of the Most Successful Hygienic Non-Drug Physicians of the World, are guaranteed to Cure a Greater Proportion of Cases Treated than all other systems, at a fraction of their cost.
Particulars free by Post.

Proprietors: **ACETOPATHIC INSTITUTE,**

ROYAL PARADE, PARKVILLE, MELBOURNE.



Puck.]

[New York.

Puck's Invention: The Cash Purification Plant.



THE WORLD'S EMBROCATION.

Gives Satisfaction, not Once or Twice, but ALWAYS!

Acknowledged by all who have used it to be absolutely the Best Remedy that has ever come into their hands.

SOLOMON SOLUTION

Cures Speedily, Positively and Permanently.

ACHES,
PAINS,
SPRAINS,
BRUISES,
STIFFNESS,
NEURALGIA,
LUMBAGO,
RHEUMATISM AND
VETERINARY
USE.

Cunningham, 4/1203
Messrs. S. COX & SON.

Dear Sirs,
It affords me considerable pleasure in stating that I have used Solomon Solution on a valuable draught mare, which had a bruised shoulder, with the gratifying result that my mare is now perfectly sound and ready for hard work again. I shall have pleasure in bringing the remedy before the notice of horse owners.
Yours faithfully,
E. HENDERSON,
Carrier.

Every household should contain a jar of Solomon Solution. When you suffer pain, you will appreciate its value—worth its weight in gold.

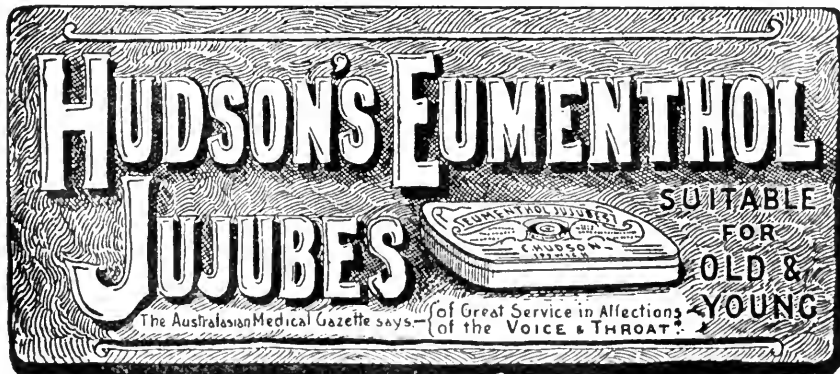
PRICE: 2/6 and 5/- per jar.

The 5s. size contains three times the quantity of the 2s. 6d. size.

Obtainable at all Chemists, Storekeepers and Saddlers, or from the Sole Manufacturers:

SOLOMON COX & SON, 422 Bourke St., Melbourne.

Postage 6d. each.



Their Antiseptic Properties prevent abnormal fermentation of the food, and are thus helpful in Indigestion and Dyspepsia.

Sold by all Chemists

Tins, 16, or post free on receipt of stamps, any province, from the SOLE MANUFACTURER,

G. HUDSON, Chemist, Ipswich, Queensland, Australia.

SYDNEY DEPOT—5 and 7 Queen's Place.

Agencies in all the Australian States and New Zealand.

LONDON AGENT—W. F. Pasmore, Chemist, 320 Regent Street, W.

For the
VOICE,
THROAT,
LUNGS.



- A. The Larynx, or organ of voice.
- B. The Trachea, or windpipe.
- C. The Bronchial Tubes of a dissected lung.
- D. A lobe of one of the lungs.

For mutual advantage, when you write to an advertiser, please mention the Review of Reviews.

CERETA OFFER
extended to
December, 1906.

£60 FREE!

CERETA OFFER
extended to
December, 1906.

THE FOOD
THAT
TELLS.

Quaker Oats

THE OATS
OF
QUALITY.

Cut this Panel from the
Save it and Read the



Front of the Package.
Conditions below.

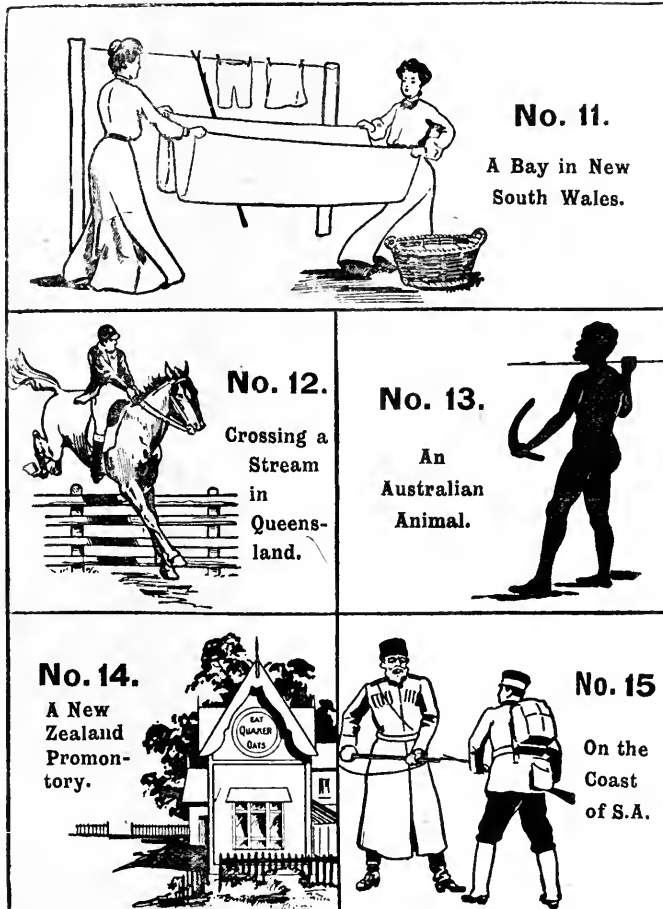
FIRST PRIZE, £25.

SECOND PRIZE, £10.

10 at £1.

THIRD PRIZE, £5.

20 at 10s.



No. 11.

A Bay in New
South Wales.

No. 12.

Crossing a
Stream
in
Queens-
land.

No. 13.

An
Australian
Animal.

No. 14.

A New
Zealand
Promon-
tory.

No. 15

On the
Coast
of S.A.

Attached is a set of five puzzles. Any school child is competent to solve them. Different puzzles will appear each month during May, June and July, and the prizes will be awarded to the competitors securing the greatest number of points, one point being given for the correct answer to each puzzle. At the close of the competition the points will be totalled and the person securing the greatest number will be awarded £25, the second £10, the third £5, and so on until all the prizes have been allotted. In the event of a tie, the first and second prizes will be added together, and the amount equally divided. Competitors may have as many tries as they wish, but only one point will be given for the correct answer to each puzzle.

A Quaker Oats trade mark must be forwarded with each answer. It is not necessary to cut the advertisement out of the paper; each puzzle is numbered. State the number of the puzzle, and write the answer opposite the number. Names and addresses must be given in full and written distinctly.

The answers are known only to the head of the Advertising Department, and his decision will be final.

All replies received without the Quaker Oats trade mark, and all replies bearing insufficient postage will be considered informal and thrown out.

Competition closes in Sydney 15th August, 1905.

Solutions of the puzzles and a list of successful competitors, together with the points secured by each, will be advertised in this magazine during September, 1905.

All Replies must be Marked
"Quaker," and addressed to

COLLIN & COMPANY

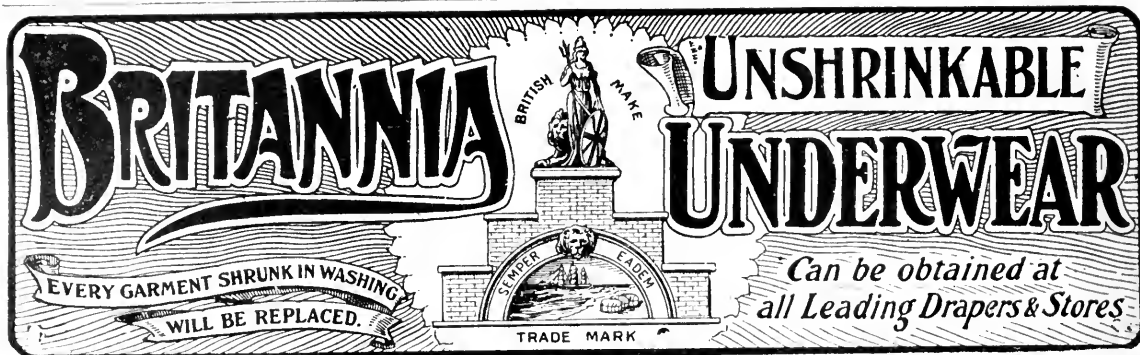
Pro., Ltd.,

50 Clarence St., Sydney.

N.S.W.

A Packet of QUAKER OATS will make 40 plates of Perfect Porridge.

Quaker Oats is Cheapest in the end.

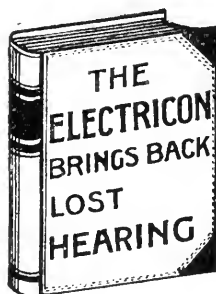


BRITANNIA **UNSHRINKABLE UNDERWEAR**

EVERY GARMENT SHRUNK IN WASHING WILL BE REPLACED.

Can be obtained at all Leading Drapers & Stores

TO THE DEAF.



Sufferers from Deafness or Head Noises desiring a complete and permanent cure should write to

THE
L. R. VERNON CO.,
60 HUNTER STREET.
SYDNEY.

for this pamphlet, describing an entirely new self applied method, which will be sent post free on mentioning this paper

ALCOHOLIC EXCESS

Permanently cured at patient's own home in 3 to 7 weeks, by the recognised **TURVEY TREATMENT**, without inconvenience. Result assured. Success testified by officials of the Church of England Temperance Society Diocesan Branches, etc. Report of Public Test sent free. **MR. THOMAS HOLMES**, the famous Church of England Temperance Society Missionary, says: "Indispensable in my work." *The Chronicle* says: "A remarkable success." **THE ONLY SYSTEM UNDER ENGLISH MEDICAL DIRECTION.** Write in confidence (or call 10 to 5) Secretary Turvey Treatment Co. Ltd., 19 Amberley House, Norfolk Street, Strand, London.



The 'Allenburys' Foods

"As easy of assimilation as maternal milk."

It is the ease with which they are digested that renders the 'Allenburys' Milk Foods so valuable a nourishment for young Infants.

A Pamphlet on **INFANT FEEDING and MANAGEMENT** (48 pages) free.

ALLEN & HANBURYS Ltd., LONDON,
and 7, SPRING STREET, SYDNEY.

Granular Lids.

CURED WITHOUT OPERATION.

Ectropian.

T. R. PROCTER, OCUList
476 Albert Street, MELBOURNE.
A SPECIALIST IN ALL EYE COMPLAINTS.

T. R. PROCTER would remind his Patients throughout Australia that, having once measured their eyes, he can calculate with exactitude the alteration produced by increasing age, and adjust spectacles required during life without further measurement.

PROCTER'S UNIVERSAL EYE OINTMENT as a family Salve has no equal; cures Blight, sore and inflamed Eyes, Granular Eyelids, Ulceration of the Eyeball, and restores Eyelashes. 2/6, post free to any part of the States. No careful housewife should be without **PROCTER'S EYE LOTION**, more especially in the country places, as Inflammation is generally the forerunner of all diseases of the Eye. An early application would cure and prevent any further trouble with the Eyes. Bottles, 2/- and 3/6, post free to any part of the colonies. **Eye Baths**, 6d. Stamps other than Victorian not accepted.

For mutual advantage, when you write to an advertiser, please mention the Review of Reviews



Bulletin.]

John Bull's Nightmare of the Future.

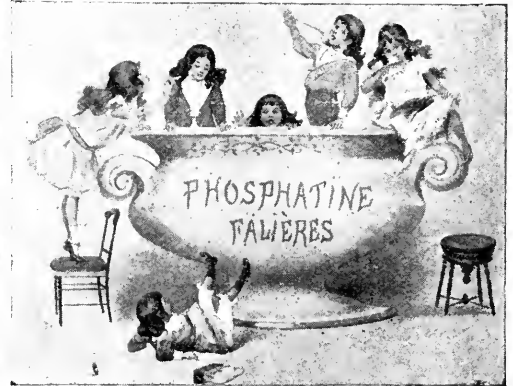
Cabled that there is a strongly-supported movement in Britain and Japan, to renew the Anglo-Japanese alliance on a basis of, among other things, Japan guaranteeing Britain's position in India.

When Britain comes to the point of hiring one nigger to keep the other nigger quiet, there are disquieting possibilities of the niggers coalescing.

FALIERES' PHOSPHATINE

A VALUABLE ADJUNCT TO INFANTILE DIETARY.

Parents who would rear strong children, and avoid the troubles incidental to Teething, should use it



FOOD for INFANTS and INVALIDS

OBTAINABLE AT ALL CHEMISTS AND GROCERS

FREE SAMPLE TIN on application to JOUBERT & JOUBERT
552 Flinders St., Melbourne,

Office Economy— A Suggestion.

Several of the largest offices in London
have equipped their entire staff with

"SWAN" Fountain Pens

Removing all desk-
encumbrances, such as
inkpots, holders,
racks, extra
nibs, etc.

Sold by
all Stationers,
Jewellers,
Shorthand Masters,
etc.

"SWAN" PENS are
fully guaranteed.

Catalogue free from the Manufacturers,

MABIE, TODD & BARD

93, Cheapside, London, E.C.

SYMINGTON'S EDINBURGH COFFEE.

Any quantity of Coffee made
in a moment.

"Coffee that maketh the politician wise,
And see through all things with his half-
closed eyes."

BOOKS

FOR THE

BAIRNS.

ONLY

7/6

This Handsome Present

Is one that will be acceptable to either very young or older children.

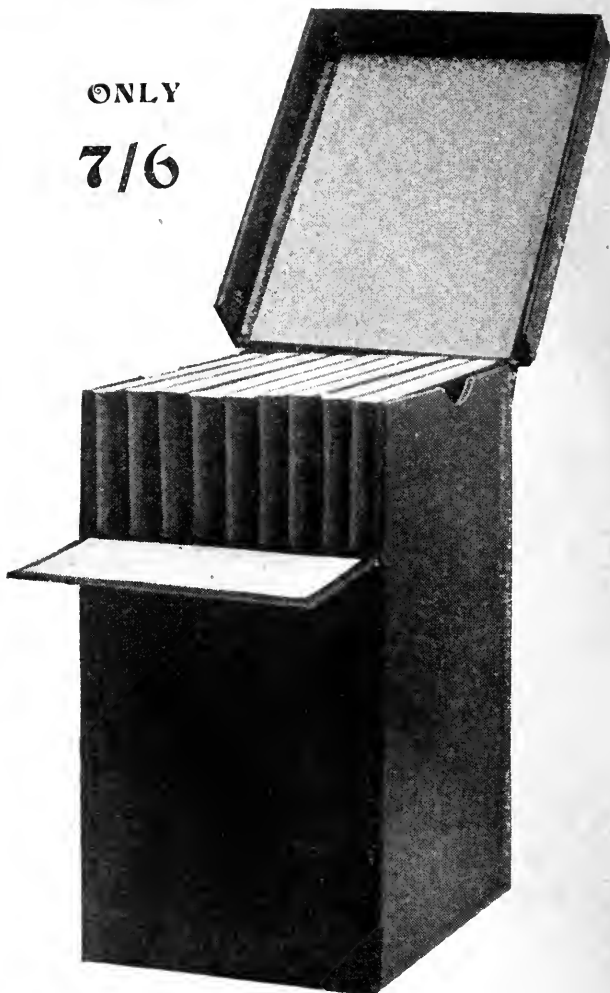
The Books are cloth bound, pleasing in appearance, and put together strongly.

They are full of . . .

NURSERY RHYMES;
FAIRY TALES,
FABLES,
STORIES OF TRAVEL,
Etc., Etc.

Everyone who buys the Books is delighted with them. Numbers of people repeat orders for friends.

You Could Not Buy a Better
BIRTHDAY GIFT
For Your Child.



CONTENTS :

VOL. I.—Æsop's Fables.

VOL. II.—Nursery Rhymes and Nursery Tales.

VOL. III.—The Adventures of Reynard the Fox and The Adventures of Old Brer Rabbit.

VOL. IV.—Cinderella and Other Fairy Tales, and Grimm's Fairy Tales.

VOL. V.—Pilgrim's Progress.

Vol. IX.—Baron Munchausen and Sinbad the Sailor.

VOL. VI.—The Story of the Robins and the Story of a Donkey.

VOL. VII.—The Christmas Stocking and Hans Andersen's Fairy Stories.

VOL. VIII.—Gulliver's Travels. 1.—Among the Little People of Liliput. 2.—Among the Giants.

Write, enclosing 7s. 6d., to

The Manager,

"THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS,"

EQUITABLE BUILDING, MELBOURNE.

And it will be sent to you, post free.

ADVERTISING COMPETITION.

In our last issue we published the results of our Advertising Competition, and now give the list, as prepared by the judge, Mr. Hugh Paton, the well-known Advertect, of Equitable Building, Melbourne. It will be interesting for purposes of comparison.

THE JUDGE'S LIST.

MARCH, 1904.

1. Robur Tea.
2. Wertheim (Sewing Mach.).
3. Oldsmobile (Motors).
4. Aspinall's Enamel.
5. Suttons' (Pianos, etc.).
6. Chalmers' (Ear Drum).
7. Review (Shopping by post).
8. Vitadatio.
9. Sylkuna.
10. Britannia Underwear.
11. Swan Pens.
12. Benger's Food.

APRIL, 1904.

1. Oldsmobile (Motors).
2. Robur Tea.
3. Wertheim (Sewing Mach.).
4. Suttons' (Pianos, etc.).
5. Chalmers' (Ear Drum).
6. "Review" (Shopping by post).
7. Vitadatio.
8. Sylkuna.
9. Britannia Underwear.
10. Star Novelty (Jewellery).
11. Carter's Little Liver Pills.
12. Symington's Coffee Essences.

MAY, 1904.

1. Robur Tea.
2. Wertheim (Sewing Mach.).
3. Aspinall's Enamel.
4. Beecham's Pills.
5. Shopping by Post.
6. "The Home Journal."
7. Vitadatio.
8. Britannia Underwear.
9. Swan Pens.
10. Callard and Bowser (Butter Scotch).
11. Kodak.
12. United Typewriter and Sup. Co.

JUNE, 1904.

1. Robur Tea.
2. Wertheim (Sewing Mach.).
3. Books for the Bairns.
4. Vitadatio.
5. Britannia Underwear.
6. Swan Pens.
7. Benger's Food.
8. Aspinall's Enamel.
9. Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.
10. Callard and Bowser (Butter Scotch).
11. Carter's Pills.
12. "Daily Telegraph," Tasmania.

JULY, 1904.

1. Robur Tea.
2. Wertheim (Sewing Mach.).
3. Bendsdorp's Cocoa.
4. Aspinall's Enamel.
5. Swan Pens.
6. Books for the Bairns.
7. Vitadatio.
8. Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.
9. Callard and Bowser (Butter Scotch).
10. A Library of Poetry for 20s.
11. Carter's Pills.
12. "Daily Telegraph," Tasmania.

AUGUST, 1904.

1. Robur Tea.
2. Wertheim (Sewing Mach.).
3. Bendsdorp's Cocoa.
4. Gold Medal Fire Extinguisher.
5. Swan Pens.
6. Vitadatio.
7. Britannia Underwear.
8. Solar Agency (Watches).
9. Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.
10. A Library of Poetry ("Review").
11. Callard and Bowser (Butter Scotch).
12. Carter's Pills.

SEPTEMBER, 1904.

1. Robur Tea.
2. Wertheim (Sewing Mach.).
3. Bendsdorp's Cocoa.
4. Swan Pens.
5. Books for the Bairns.
6. Vitadatio.
7. Britannia Underwear.
8. Solar Agency (Watches).
9. Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.
10. A Library of Poetry ("Review").
11. Callard and Bowser.
12. Carter's Pills.

OCTOBER, 1904.

1. Robur Tea.
2. Wertheim (Sewing Mach.).
3. Bendsdorp's Cocoa.
4. Books for the Bairns.
5. Vitadatio.
6. Britannia Underwear.
7. Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.
8. A Library of Poetry ("Review").
9. Callard and Bowser (Butter Scotch).
10. Carter's Pills.
11. "Daily Telegraph," Tasmania.
12. United Typewriter and Supplies Co.

NOVEMBER, 1904.

1. Robur Tea.
2. Wertheim (Sewing Mach.).
3. Bendsdorp's Cocoa.
4. Books for the Bairns.
5. Vitadatio.
6. Britannia Underwear.
7. Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.
8. A Library of Poetry ("Review").
9. Callard and Bowser (Butter Scotch).
10. Carter's Pills.
11. United Typewriter and Supplies Co.
12. Eno's Fruit Salt.

DECEMBER, 1904.

1. Robur Tea.
2. Books for the Bairns.
3. Vitadatio.
4. Britannia Underwear.
5. Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.
6. A Library of Poetry ("Review").
7. Swan Pens.
8. Callard and Bowser (Butter Scotch).
9. Wertheim's.
10. Carter's Pills.
11. United Typewriter and Supplies Co.
12. Benger's Food.

JANUARY, 1905.

1. Robur Tea.
2. Marshall's 20th Century Testament.
3. Baker's Cutlery.
4. Books for the Bairns.
5. Vitadatio.
6. Britannia Underwear.
7. Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.
8. Stead's Annual.
9. Swan Pens.
10. Carter's Pills.
11. Callard and Bowser.
12. Benger's Food.

FEBRUARY, 1905.

1. Robur Tea.
2. N.Z. Tourist Trips.
3. Baker's Cutlery.
4. Books for the Bairns.
5. Vitadatio.
6. Britannia Underwear.
7. Hearne's Bronchitis Cure.
8. Swan Pens.
9. Carter's Pills.
10. Callard and Bowser's (Butter Scotch).
11. Benger's Food.
12. Eno's Fruit Salt.



Absolutely **Cure**

BILIOUSNESS.
SICK HEADACHE.
TORPID LIVER.
INDIGESTION.
CONSTIPATION.
FURRED TONGUE.
DIZZINESS.
SALLOW SKIN.

There's SECURITY in **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**

They TOUCH the **LIVER**
Be Sure they are

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

CARTER'S

SOME ARE BORN GREAT
OTHERS ACHIEVE GREATNESS



SOME HAVE GREATNESS
'THRUST UPON THEM'

BY ..

PATON, THE ADVERT. CT.

EQUITABLE BLDG.,
MELB. Tel. 2399.

Writing and Designing
Advs., Booklets, &c.

A Splendid Article.
ONLY 2 -.

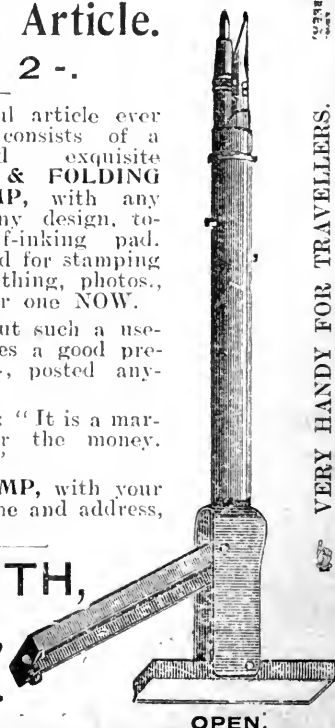
The most useful article ever introduced. It consists of a beautifully-finished exquisite **PEN, PENCIL, & FOLDING RUBBER STAMP**, with any name and in any design, together with self-inking pad. Stamp can be used for stamping letters, books, clothing, photos., music, etc. Order one NOW.

Don't be without such a useful article. Makes a good present. Price 2/-, posted anywhere.

One buyer says: "It is a marvellous outfit for the money. Send three more."

RUBBER STAMP, with your name, 10d. Name and address, 1/6.

A. J. SMITH,
TOOWOOMBA,
QUEENSLAND.



TRADE MARK

VERY HANDY FOR TRAVELLERS.



OPEN.



Bulletin.]

Sinking.

A French war recently reported that Australian Half-Premier Reid was going to Europe to swim the English Channel. He is busy swimming another channel just now, and the land looks a very long way off.

GOOD HAIR FOR ALL.

BEFORE USE.



AFTER USE.

HOLLAND'S MARVELLOUS HAIR RESTORER

Has gained a world-wide reputation for arresting the premature decay, promoting the growth, and giving lustre to the hair. If your hair is falling off, try it. If it is thin, try it.

Price 3s., 4s., 5s. Postage 9d. extra.

HOLLAND'S PARASENE,

For Eczema, Ringworm, and all Parasitical Diseases of the Head, and for making Hair grow on Bald Patches.

Price 5s. Postage 9d. extra.

HOLLAND'S NATURALINE, for restoring Grey Hair to its original colour.

Acts quickly, naturally, and effectively. Price 5/6. Postage 9d. extra.

Consult E. HOLLAND for all Diseases of the Hair.

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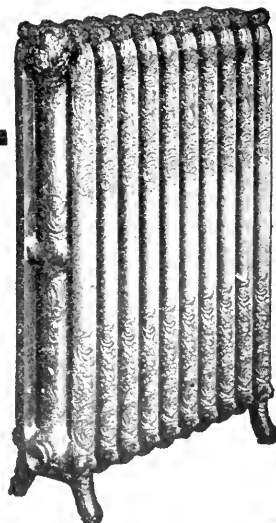
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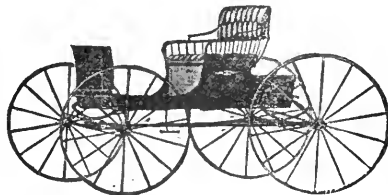
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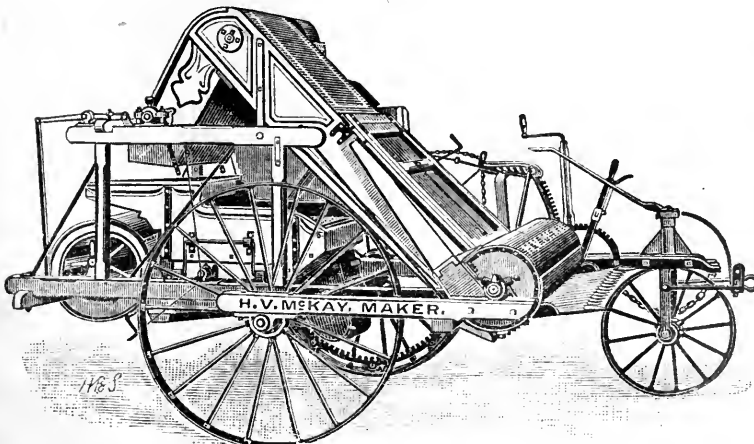
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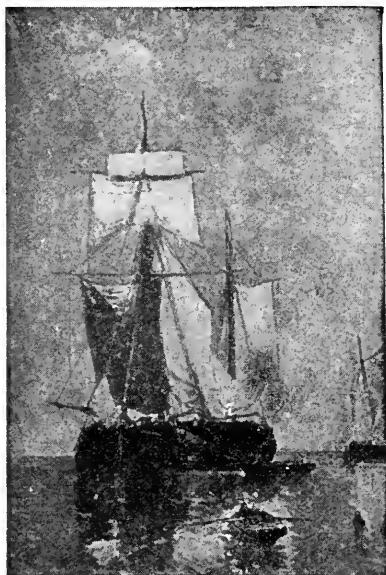
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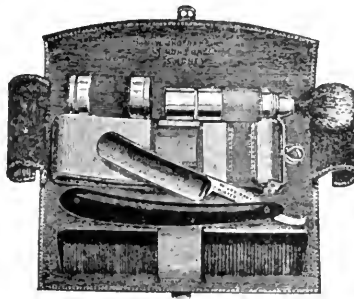
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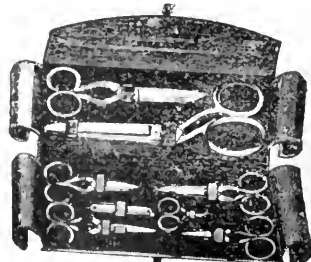
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A FOUNDLING.

From the picture by E. Blair Leighton in the Royal Academy.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

FOR AUSTRALASIA.

EQUITABLE BUILDING, MELBOURNE.

THE HISTORY OF THE MONTH.

MELBOURNE, July 10.

The Collapse of the Federal Government.

To say that a political bombshell burst over Australia during the month hardly conveys an impression of the amazement which was caused by the sudden collapse of the Government. The fourth Federal Government in four years is no more. The history of the Federal Parliament has been an extraordinary one. The changes have been kaleidoscopic, but no one thought that the Reid Government would quite so soon topple over. By those within the inner circle, it was generally supposed that its defeat would very soon follow the summoning of Parliament, but its worst political opponents did not for one moment dream that the end was so near. It was expected that it would remain in office two or three months longer, but the most sanguine of its supporters did not give it much longer than that, it being generally recognised that the non-committal attitude of Mr. Reid regarding progressive measures made a change in Government inevitable. A progressive, democratic country cannot endure stagnation, and it was evident that this—together with the fact that Mr. Reid had in raising and attacking his bogey of Socialism, utterly misinterpreted the trend of events and miscalculated the temper of the people—would surely overthrow his Ministry. As we have before said, the term Socialism is too vague to mean anything in particular, while it may also be made to include everything, and Mr. Reid needed to come down to the concrete if he wished to maintain his position. Even his best friends recognised that this idea had become a sort of mania with him. Any clear-headed man should have been able to see the folly of pursuing such a course, and that what the country wanted was the statement of a sound progressive policy.

Mr. Deakin's Famous Address.

This was really the text of Mr. Deakin's now famous address at Ballarat on the night of June 24th. There is not the slightest doubt that when Mr. Deakin spoke he had no intention

of attacking the Government as such. In any case, a Progressivist could hardly have gone on different lines. Briefly, his position was that both the terms "Anti-Socialism" and "Socialism" were too vague to discuss, that he was in favour of progressive measures, and as far as the Labour Party was concerned, was prepared to discuss each situation as it came forward, to deal with any question on its own particular merits, and generally to get out of the sea of stagnation and to pursue a definite policy. The speech made a great sensation, and both extreme sides denounced it as not being sufficiently extreme, but this middle ground of progressiveness suits Australia exactly. It was not, however, thought that the speech implied any disaffection in the Government ranks, and it probably would not have done so had Mr. Reid submitted a policy in the Governor's speech, but he saw possibly very clearly that the speech of Mr. Deakin was that of a man determined to push ahead, and he knew that it must come in conflict with his own easy-going methods. So he precipitated matters, and, in the Governor-General's speech, perpetrated a political iniquity. The speech simply said that it required the Houses to give attention to the rearrangement of the electoral divisions, and then came to so abrupt a conclusion that even the usual final clause invoking Divine blessings on Parliament's deliberations was omitted. What could Mr. Deakin do after that? How could he support a Government with no programme beyond that of the question of the readjustment of the number of State members, and with no stated policy. It was inevitable then that, in the interests of progression, Mr. Deakin should move that an addition to the Address in Reply should be made to the effect, "But are of opinion that practical measures should be proceeded with."

The Question of a Dissolution.

The motion was seconded by Sir John Forrest. The debate was short and sharp, and by 42 votes to 25 the Reid Ministry was defeated. Upon the question as to whether there should be a



Senator Playford (Defence).



Mr. I. Isaacs (Attorney-General).



Mr. T. Ewing (V P. Senate).



Sir John Forrest (Treasurer).



Mr. A. Deakin (Prime Minister)



Sir William Lyne (Customs)



Mr. L. Groom (Home Affairs).



Mr. A. Chapman (Postmaster-General)



Senator Keating (Hon. Minister).

THE NEW FEDERAL MINISTRY.

dissolution, the country seethed in ferment for a few hours, but it was generally recognised that it was unnecessary to put the country to the expense of perhaps £50,000 when such a heavy majority had declared against the Government. Had it been narrow, it would have been necessary in order that the ground might be cleared, but the Governor-General was well-advised in summoning Mr. Deakin to form a new Cabinet. It is clearly understood that there was no collusion whatever between Mr. Deakin and the Labour Party, but it is certain that Mr. Deakin will get the support of the Labour Party in a general way. Its position is very clearly laid down in a statement by Mr. Watson: "The understanding between Mr. Deakin and myself does not involve any merging of either party in the other, or of the two into a single party, but it is rather an understanding for this Parliament upon a definite programme of work, which we think requires attention with only a minimum of delay."

The New Programme.

The questions with which Mr. Deakin proposes to deal are as follows:—White Australia, Iron Bounty, Preferential Trade, Rural Development, Navigation, High Commissioner, Tariff Commission Reports, Trade Marks, Fraudulent Marks, New Guinea, Quarantine, Federal Requirements, Population, Old Age Pensions, West Australian Survey, Anti-Trusts Bill, Defence, State Debts. On some of these Mr. Deakin's policy may be open to question, but on general lines it is vastly to be preferred to the non-committal attitude assumed by Mr. Reid. At any rate, it is certain that Parliament will come down out of the clouds, where it has been fighting airy battles, and will grapple with concrete problems that need settlement.

An Elective Executive.

The condition of things which has prevailed in the Federal Parliament since its inception demonstrates very clearly what we have strongly urged before, and that is the necessity for appointing an elective executive. Some legal authorities maintain that under the present Constitution it is possible for this to be done without the addition of any more machinery, and if this be so, the Deakin Government will confer an estimable benefit upon Australia for all time if it takes steps to bring it about, and puts a stop to the miserable party intrigues which have so far characterised Parliament. There is not the slightest need, in the interests of progressive legislation, for any change in the personnel of a Government to be made so long as it is made up of honourable men who will obey the behests of the majority of the people, as expressed through a majority of the members in the House. Only in this way can the will of the people be given expression to. We welcome the present change, not because we have any greater fondness for one set of men

than another, but simply because we believe that the will of the people will, under present circumstances, find more adequate expression. As far as the Cabinet is concerned, a good deal of exception may be taken to some of the choices. Some are assuredly the wrong men, and to that extent the Government will suffer. One of the most unfortunate mistakes is the non-inclusion of Mr. Mauger, who would have been a tower of strength to the Government. The personnel of the new Cabinet is as follows:—Mr. Deakin (Prime Minister and Minister for External Affairs), Mr. Isaacs (Attorney-General), Sir William Lyne (Minister for Customs), Sir John Forrest (Treasurer), Mr. A. Chapman (Postmaster-General), Senator Playford (Minister for Defence), Mr. L. Groom (Minister for Home Affairs), Mr. Ewing (Vice-President Executive Council), and Senator Keating (Hon. Minister).

State Politics.

In the States and New Zealand the political mill is beginning to grind again. New Zealand, New South Wales and Victorian Parliaments are in session, and by the time the "Review" is in the hands of its readers the South and West Australian and Tasmanian Parliaments will have met. Mr. Carruthers, of N.S.W., has safely gone through a debate on the speech from the throne, and nothing revolutionary is likely to happen in Victoria. What the condition of things will be in the South Australian Parliament it is impossible to foresee. As far as the rest of the States are concerned, it is not likely that there will be any great change. A little difficulty, which arose in West Australia through a slight misunderstanding between Mr. Daglish and the Labour Party, has been satisfactorily settled, and it is more than likely that that gentleman will see the session through in safety, and survive the threatened want of confidence motion. It is hardly likely either that any change will come in New Zealand politics. There is not the slightest doubt that the Opposition Party there is steadily gaining in influence, but it is evident that the end of Mr. Seddon's régime is not yet in sight. Mr. Seddon has recently made a declaration with regard to the Upper House that is creating a good deal of controversy. It is known that his sympathies for that Chamber are very faint, but the fact that he does not intend to fill up the vacancies caused by the expiry of the period for which Messrs. Twomey and A. Lee Smith had been appointed came as something more than a surprise. What are his reasons is somewhat difficult to tell, but it may be simply that it is his method of forcing the question of the Constitution of the Upper House into prominence. That a change is necessary from the nominative system is very evident. This power ought not to be in the hands of any Premier. The members of the Upper House should be elected by the people, and on



Mr. D. E. Martin, I.S.O.,
Sec. Public Works Department,
Victoria.



Mr. J. Barling, I.S.O.,
New South Wales Public Service
Board.



Mr. A. G. Pendleton, C.M.G.,
Commissioner of Railways in
South Australia.

SOME AUSTRALIAN RECIPIENTS

an exceedingly broad franchise. Some difficulty may be created by the fact that Sir Joseph Ward is a strong supporter of the bi-cameral system. His view is that any reform should lie in the direction of having members of the Council elected by the members of the House of Representatives. In view of the general progressive character of legislation in New Zealand, it is hardly likely that the formation of an independent Labour Party will at all affect the general condition of affairs.

A New Factor in the Situation.

It is, however, very significant of the political unrest in one quarter of the House in New Zealand that a new political party—the New Liberal Party—has been formed. Its programme is a good one, and we quote it fully:—Efficient Honourable Administration free from party bias, an Elective Executive, Election of the Legislative Council by Members of the House, Referendum with Initiative in the Hands of the People, Increased Taxation of Large Estates, Reduction of Customs Duties on Necessaries of Life, Maintenance of Labour Legislation, Maintenance of the People's Direct Control Over the Liquor Business, Superannuation Scheme for All Public Servants, Reorganisation of the Defence Department, Preservation of Existing Freehold and Leasehold Titles, the immediate fulfilment by the State of engagements to make roads to the back-blocks, no further sales of Crown Lands or Lands purchased by the Crown for Closer Settlement; if Parliament gives the holders 999 years' leases, right to purchase the freehold, such right to be granted upon the basis of the full market value of the land at the

date of the conversion of the lease; the money to be expended only in purchasing further lands for closer settlement, more rigorous administration of the Lands for Settlement Act in congested districts, the extension of its provisions in the direction of acquiring land for workmen's homes, and greater facilities for advancing money for the erection of homes thereon. A new party, with a definite progressive policy, has been the missing factor which has been responsible for the long reign of the Seddon Government, and it is quite within the range of possibilities that this new party, when it gets into thorough working order, may prove the mine that will shatter the existing régime. While members have hitherto contented themselves with individual assaults on the citadel, Mr. Seddon has had nothing to fear.

Tasmanian Demands.

Captain Evans, the Tasmanian Premier, has expounded his political doctrine for next session in the following general terms:—Reduction in the number of representatives, a reduction of expenditure, a cessation of borrowing until the deficit has been considerably reduced, a small scheme of public works, the maintenance of the financial equilibrium between State revenue and expenditure, and assisting in every way the producers; a liberal Mining Bill, Amended Electoral and Constitution Bills, providing for a Legislative Council of 15, instead of 18 members, as at present, and an Assembly of 25, instead of 35, members; the adoption of the Federal electoral boundaries and rolls; the making of the Constitution Bill identical with the Victorian Act; a Civil Service Bill to restore neces-



Captain Chirnside, C.M.G., Vic.

Mr. Bernard Shaw, I.S.O.,
Hobart.Mr. W. Strawbridge, I.S.O.,
Surveyor-General of South
Australia.

OF BIRTHDAY HONOURS.

sary Ministerial rights and preserve the interests of civil servants. The conditions of the fruit industry and its expansion are to have close attention. Taking them all round, the programmes for the ensuing States' Parliaments are of a liberal and progressive character.

The Shops' Acts.

The Shops Act in New Zealand is still the cause of very much contention, and it is probable that nothing satisfactory will be done until the law is amended to provide (as is the case in some parts of Australia) that all shops close at 6 p.m., with some exceptions, such as chemists and fruiterers. If this be done, it will probably find universal acceptance, but unless the closing is compulsory upon all, the Act will be ineffective, as it at first was in New South Wales. When a similar Act was first introduced in Sydney, it was urged that the small shopkeeper would be seriously affected, and that the Act would play into the hands of the large shopkeeper, but this has not been found to be the case, and opposition has practically died out. Apropos of this, it may be mentioned that an influential body composed of shopkeepers and shop hands, acting in conjunction with the Anti-Sweating League, is bringing pressure to bear upon the Victorian Government to induce them to enact a law providing for a universal half-holiday and early closing. As it is, some firms close on one day, and some on another, while some get over the difficulty by giving part of their hands a holiday on one day and part on another, thus doing away with the necessity for closing at all. Of course, the ideal half-holiday is the Saturday, and it was urged that this should be embodied

in the law, but it was pointed out that in Sydney the trend was so much in this direction without a direct embodiment that in a little time Saturday would become to be universally observed, and the inclusion of the provision would probably jeopardise the Bill. It is an excellent sign of the times when both masters and men unite in a praiseworthy act of this kind. A deputation which waited on the Government to urge the two principles made a record in attendance, 2000 people, representing masters and men, crowding the Government offices till stairways and corridors overflowed.

The Whip Hand.

The New Zealand Government is adopting rather drastic measures to ensure the success of its State Fire Insurance scheme. The Government has already come in for a good deal of criticism because of its refusal to pay harbour dues on coal from the State mines, thus putting itself in a much better position to do business than private firms. It has, however, now gone one better in connection with the State Fire Department, as it has instructed the Advances to Settlers, Government Insurance and Public Trust Office, in company with all the lending departments, that when loans are made, the borrower must insure with the State office. It is hardly fair to reputable institutions at present doing business in the colony, but although high legal authorities state that the Government Life Insurance Department cannot compel a mortgagor to change his insurance on mortgaged buildings from any approved public insurance company to the State department, it is not likely that anybody will take the trouble to contest the point, and

the aim of the Government will be secured. "A fair field and no favour" can hardly be applied to this latest drastic action of the Government.

The Ties That Bind us.

At a celebration held in Wellington on the 24th June to wish Mr. Seddon many happy returns of his birthday, that being his 60th anniversary, the Premier made a frank statement with regard to South Africa and the part played in that distracted country by colonial contingents. He stated, amidst loud applause, that the people of New Zealand deeply regretted the admission of Chinese to South Africa, and that a glorious opportunity had been lost of making South Africa more like New Zealand with regard to opportunities for settlement and to a British population. He clearly stated that, in his opinion, if a similar emergency arose in the future provision should be made for the voice of the colonies being heard. He said: "We will do our duty to the Empire, and the Sovereign, and the country, but we will not allow you in future to have the sole right of saying what is to be done when the war is over." That, of course, led him to another matter, an Imperial Council, composed of men representing the different parts of the British Empire, which would deal with Imperial questions. In his opinion it was the British statesmen whose ignorance had been the cause of the South African trouble, and the only way to prevent the occurrence of a similar disaster was to allow the colonies, which understood colonial matters better than people at the other side of the world, a voice in the settlement of Imperial questions. It is not at all subversive of colonial loyalty that these feelings are manifested by colonial statesmen, but it is a sign of the times which cannot be wisely passed over unheeded. The Colonies are growing so rapidly in power and importance that it is certain that this determination to have a voice in the affairs of the Empire will more and more manifest itself, not from a desire on the part of the Colonies to force themselves into undue prominence, but from the firm belief and sure knowledge that an Empire so vast and widely scattered can be only truly preserved by welding it into one vast strong whole, and can only be welded by the united wisdom and effort of the best minds and hearts in every part of it.

Wages Boards v. Arbitration Court.

As indicative of the wonderful change which comes over public opinion in a comparatively short space of time, it is worthy of note that in view of the fact that the Factories Act of Victoria will be made a prominent piece of legislation, the Melbourne Chamber of Manufactures, a large and important body comprising in its membership some of the best business men in Melbourne, affirmed a resolution with only one dissentient, that it would offer no opposition to the permanent enactment of the Act, providing no new amendments were pro-

posed. We have before pointed out the value of the Victorian factory legislation, and its great simplicity as compared to the Arbitration Act of New South Wales. The Victorian law provides for Wages Boards, and the total cost of administering the Act amounts to a little over £6000, the net cost being a little over £3000, as there is a revenue derivable from fees, etc. The cost of administering the Arbitration Act in New South Wales last year was £13,069. There are at present over 40,000 employes working under the Wages Boards in Victoria, and since the inception of the Act there has been no strike in any trade under the Act. In New South Wales, however, the story of strikes and delays in the hearing of troubles, and in dislocation in business, is distressing, and it would pay the sister State to abolish its present method of dealing with trade disputes, and adopt the Victorian method.

Preference to Unionists.

It will be remembered how very keen was the fight in the last session of the Federal Parliament over the question of preference to unionists, that indeed being the rock on which the Watson Government broke. The Full Court of N.S.W. and the Federal High Court have both lately given decisions declaring against the legality of the principle. The Arbitration Court in that State is declared to have exceeded its authority when it made the award ordering employers to give advance notices to unions before proceeding to fill vacancies when work was available. The Act is read to mean that preference is only to take place when unionists and non-unionists apply for work at the same time. It is, of course, difficult to see how any other principle can be just. While the formation of unions is a thing to be encouraged and fostered, the opportunity for work should be thrown open equally to those who are and those who are not members of unions, and while the ideal condition would probably be brought about by every man becoming a unionist, yet it is hardly conceivable that it is right for individuals to be penalised for not joining a union. Equal opportunity for every man is about as far as the community has got at the present time. It is possible that an attempt will be made in the coming Parliament to ask for an amendment to the Arbitration Act, asking that unionists be notified of vacancies, so that they may undoubtedly have preference over non-unionists.

The Chinese Question in Melbourne.

It is likely that a Bill for the restriction of Chinese competition in the furniture and laundry trades will be again before the Victorian Parliament. Last year it failed to get through the House, chiefly on account of a proposal it contained insisting upon Chinese cabinet-makers conducting their trade on ground floors, so as to bring them more directly under supervision. The Bill proposes to license Chinese cabinet-makers and laun-

drymen at present engaged in the trade, and to issue no more licenses, which will have the effect of gradually reducing Chinese competition. There are in Melbourne 672 Chinese cabinet-makers as against 150 Europeans. But it is a question as to whether this is just the right way to deal with the difficulty. These men are here, and generally are industrious and law-abiding, and if unemployed would be a tax on the community, and should be allowed to earn their livings honourably, without any restraint beyond that of an insistence upon their honouring the law, as far as observance of hours and the payment of wages is concerned. It is a decided reflection upon the Justice department that it does not see that the Factories Act is obeyed by the Chinese, but the burden of the fault should not thereby be caused to rest upon the wrong shoulders. A suggestion by Mr. Ah Ket, a Melbourne barrister, that the appointment of a Chinese Inspector would settle the trouble is well worth consideration.

New Zealand International Exhibition.

After much consideration, it has been decided by the Government to launch the New Zealand International Exhibition. It will be held at Christchurch during the last two months of 1906 and the first four months of 1907. The park in which it will be held is beautifully situated on the banks of the Avon River, and comprises 400 acres, within three minutes' walk of the centre of the city. The Government is well advised in taking the matter up, for while other places will without doubt get a good advertisement at the exhibition, yet the "Garden of the Southern Seas" will receive the best advertisement of all, and richly she deserves it. All the nations of the world are to be invited to participate, and no pains will be spared to demonstrate the resources and possibilities of the colony with regard to food products and mineral resources and to advertise the unrivalled scenery and thermal wonders of the Islands. What an opportunity for the exploitation of the colony for outside nations New Zealand affords is evident from the fact that the imports of the colony for the past year amounted to £13,292,000. These came to supply the needs of 850,000 persons, which is rather better than the average requirement. The secret of New Zealand's individual spending power is without doubt to be found in the equal distribution of wealth. Everyone will wish the prosperous and go-ahead colony all success in their venture.

**A Well-Merited
Rebuke.** Most people will support the stand taken by Sir Robert Stout, the Chancellor of the New Zealand

University, with regard to the unseemly behaviour which generally takes place at capping ceremonies. It is curious how the traditional custom has arisen which turns what ought to be a high-toned ceremony into a farce, and disgusts the average visitor. At the recent capping cere-



Mr. J. G. W. Aitken, M.H.R.,

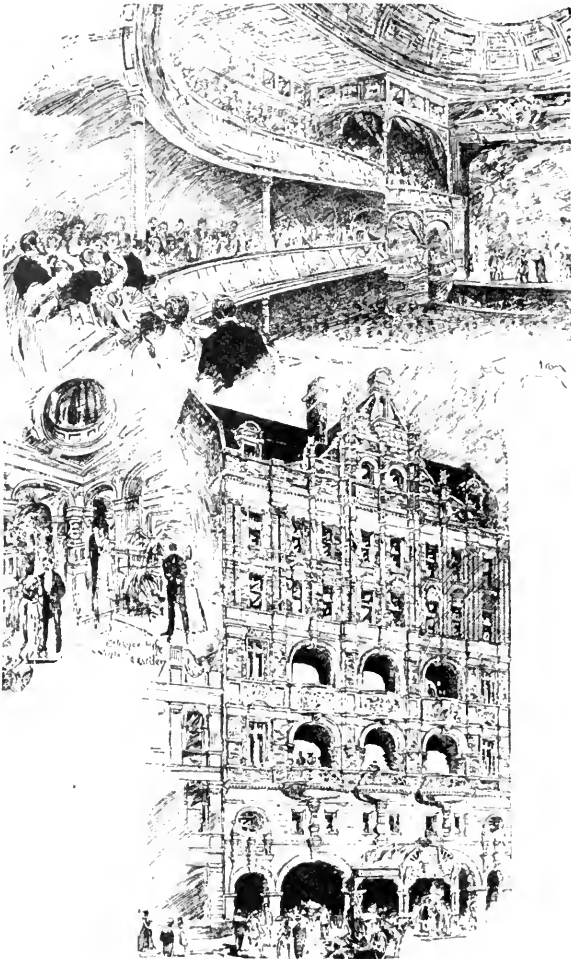
Mayor of Wellington, N.Z. for five and a-half years.

The New Zealand Mayoral elections are conducted every year, and the Mayor is elected by popular vote. In this way, in the large centres of population, a Mayoral election creates almost as much enthusiasm as a Parliamentary one.

mony in Wellington, Sir Robert Stout stated that the Senate had decided that, if the students persisted in their senseless conduct there would be no more capping ceremonies in public. A good many people have felt that in the interests of good manners this would be a desirable thing, although it would be extremely regrettable that such a function should be private. New Zealand has led the way in many reforms, political and social, and if she leads the Australasian States to a better condition of affairs in this respect, she will have the everlasting gratitude of lovers of refinement and good sense.

The Broadening of University Teaching.

Of late there has been a decided advance in the position taken up by some of the Colonial Universities in regard to commercial training, and the Melbourne University is to be congratulated upon its determination to establish a course of instruction in Agriculture. In connection with this there is now at work in Melbourne a large number of butter factory managers who are going through a course of scientific instruction in connection with the making of butter. The scheme provides for a fortnight's free instruction at the University, followed



The Lyceum Theatre in Sydney.

Purchased by the Hon. Ebenezer Vickery, M.L.C., for the purpose of carrying on philanthropic and religious work on a huge scale.

by a week of practical work in factory management at the Cobden Butter Factory, which is managed by Mr. Cameron, one of the most capable factory managers in the State. The more the Universities broaden out, and bring themselves into touch with the commercial needs of the community, the better it will be for them and for the community at large. This is precisely where they have, to a large extent, failed in commending themselves to the sympathy of the majority of the people, but if they keep on in the good path they will pave the way for a greater popular support of themselves than has been the case in the past in the States.

A Nice Point in Legal Ethics.

When is a wrong not a wrong? This is a question which has been thrust into considerable prominence during the last few weeks through the now famous Slattery case in Sydney. The High



Hon. E. Vickery, M.L.C. Sydney

Court has reversed the decisions of the lower Courts, and has decided that, although Slattery collected something like £11,000 for his principal, Mrs. Scanlon, and fraudulently misappropriated it, paying it into his own bank and there manipulating it for his own use, he could not be charged with stealing Mrs. Scanlon's property. Under the terms of his agreement, he had not to regard the cheques, sovereigns and notes he received as rents on her behalf as her specific property. The rents collected had to be regarded as a "mixed fund," so the High Court said, and it decided against the Crown. Slattery has therefore been released. The position certainly gives room for a great deal of corruption, but the Court holds that if there are gaps in the New South Wales law concerning the punishment of persons for fraudulent misappropriation, it is for the legislature and not for the Court to fill them up. The position can be very easily remedied by legislation, and it should be so remedied without any delay. It is a fair presumption that there are in gaol now some persons who are there by rulings of a New South Wales Court contrary to this decision of the High Court, reaping the just reward of wrong, and the matter should, in the interests of the public, be looked into without the slightest delay.

On the page of photographs of the members of the new Federal Cabinet, those of Mr. Deakin, Sir W. Lyne, Mr. Groom, and Senators Keating and Playford were taken by Johnstone, O'Shannessy & Co., and those of Sir John Forrest, Mr. Chapman, Mr. Isaacs and Mr. Ewing by the Swiss Studios.

LONDON, JUNE 1ST, 1905. BY W. T. STEAD.

The Overlordship of the Pacific.

The pleasant month of May closed at home amid a blaze of brilliant sunshine, illuminating the loveliest landscape in the world. For no

country side is more divinely beautiful than southern England when May dissolves into June amid the golden glories of the fields and the silvern splendours of the hedgerows. The first half of the month we were parched with north-east winds, which burnt like flame, the last few days we basked in the warmth and radiance of midsummer. In the Far East the order of events was reversed. During the first three weeks all lay calm and still on sea and land. But sudden as the burst of English sunshine, there came at the end of the month the news of the long-expected encounter between the Russian and Japanese fleets which has decided the overlordship of the Pacific. Slowly, but steadily, the Russian Armada, under Admiral Rozhdestvensky, crept northward along the Chinese Coast, until at last, taking advantage of a fog, he dashed boldly with all his fighting ships through the Straits of Korea. It was an enterprise ominously like that of the Spanish Armada three hundred years ago, with this difference—his enemies held both coasts and, unlike our English sailors, were plentifully supplied with munitions of war. Admiral Togo lay in wait with his battleships at Masampho. His torpedo boats and submarines were distributed at the islands mid-channel.

The Fateful Battle.

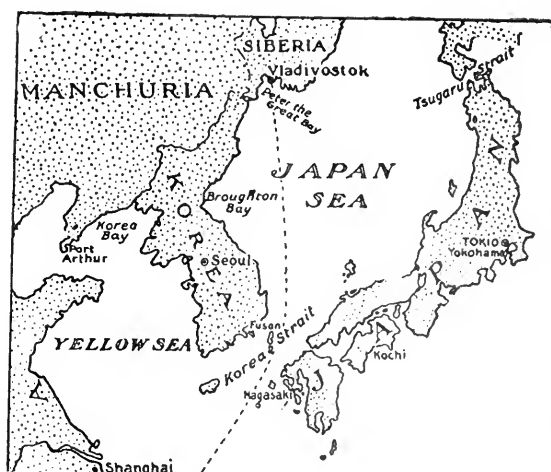
Fighting began on Saturday, May 27th. On Monday morning the official report, crashing like a thunderbolt from the Far Eastern sky, announced the practical annihilation of the Russian Fleet.

The Japanese, who had lain in wait for the coming of the great battleships, fought the Russians from early morning till sundown. Their line of battle broke at five. Four of their best ships were sunk. Early in the morning they had let loose upon them in the dark a swarm of torpedo-boats. That which the Russians had feared on the Dogger Bank became a dread reality in the Korean Straits. One after another the great floating castles were smitten by the deadly weapon that strikes below the belt and spares not. In vain they thrashed the foggy sea with a hail of shot and shell. On Sunday afternoon the victory was won, and all that was left was the pursuit of the battered remnant. Admiral Rozhdestvensky was taken prisoner. Japan stood victor confessed, the overlord of the Pacific, no longer dependent upon the prospect of British assistance—nay, very well able to set England at defiance should our

interests clash. For how much better should we have fared than the Russians if it had been a British Fleet that ventured into perilous seas swarming with torpedoes and submarines?

The Big Battleship.

The result of this Trafalgar of the Twentieth Century will be to make civilians more dubious than ever of the expediency of putting so many eggs into a single basket. It is a point on which I have never been able to convince myself that the naval experts are right. They may be right on the high seas, but it is quite inconceivable they can be right in straits or near the shore. We spend £1,500,000 on one huge floating fortress. But suppose our enemy invests half that sum in building and equipping thirty or forty torpedo boats, each of which costs only £20,000. What chance would Leviathan have if the whole thirty or forty were launched against him some dark night when the fog obscured the search-light, and his attention was distracted by a swift cruiser pelting him at a distance with heavy shell? Granting that Leviathan might, with good luck, polish off a score, if only one got home—good-bye to Leviathan. And in narrow waters is it conceivable that one would not get home? The success of the Japanese will do more to convince the experts than anything else. But naval experts are very hard to convince. Is it not on record that the Admiralty passionately opposed (1) the introduction of steam into the navy; (2) the introduction of armour plating; and (3) the breech-loading cannon?



The naval battle took place between the two islands lying at the front of the word "Straits" and the Japanese mainland. The Japanese fleet lay along the islands and the Japanese coast, and the Russians steamed between their lines.

Naval Estimates.

The disappearance of the Russian navy from the sea ought surely to enable us to reduce our enormous expenditure upon our fleet. I have never grudged money for the Navy. Indeed, Mr. Shaw Lefevre, in his "Burden of Armaments," holds me responsible for the enormous increase of naval expenditure because I wrote "The Truth About the Navy" in 1884. But at that time we had fallen below the lowest standard of safety. In 1890 we spent £17,000,000 on our Navy. In 1894 we spent £40,437,850. One pretext for this enormous increase was always the alleged necessity of out-building the Russians. Now that the Russian navy is practically destroyed, and some of its best ships are now mounting the flag of our allies, we might surely ease up for a time. The other Powers have increased their naval estimates, but we have out-built and out-spent them all. And, as usual, no one seems to feel a bit safer to-day than when all the expenditure began.

The Kaiser and the Navy League.

"Above all, not too much zeal!" For the moment, not so fast. Such is the word of command which the Kaiser has seen fit to address to the German Navy League, whose zeal on behalf of a monster navy has quite eaten up its discretion. It is not clear precisely why the Kaiser fired off his telegram of reproof just when and as he did. But it is evident that on second thoughts he came to see he had been guilty of a little over-zeal himself. Explanations were tendered, two generals, who had resigned from the Executive Committee on reading the Kaiser's telegram, were reinstated, and at the general meeting of the Navy League, held under the ægis of the King of Wurtemberg and Prince Henry, the forward policy of more battleships, more cruisers, more torpedo-boats, more everything, was once more affirmed. The horse leech has now a third daughter—the Navy League—which is as insatiable as death; but on the whole the Kaiser would be the most ungrateful of men if he were to be other than grateful to the organisation which has made the running for his naval schemes.

Mr. Balfour on Imperial Defence.

Mr. Balfour edified the House of Commons last month by a lecture upon the problem of the Defence of the Empire—which I have published as No. 9 of "Coming Men on Coming Questions." What he said was that an invasion of England was practically impossible, even if we had no army and no organised fleet. No Power would venture upon an invasion with fewer than 70,000 men, and no Power could land 70,000 men in less than



Photograph by]

[Cribb, Southsea.

Our New Submarines.

B1, the first of the new type; note the height of her deck and the peculiar ram.

two days, during which torpedo-boats and submarines would send their transports to the bottom. Therefore does the innocent reader imagine there is to be any reduction in the military estimates? Not at all. The Army, which is not wanted to ward off an impossible invasion of Britain, is to be kept up to the present costly standard in order to be able to send 100,000 men in the first twelve months after the Russians show any disposition to push their railways into Afghanistan. It was a favourite dream of M. Lessar's this bridging of Afghanistan by a railway, which was to be the wedding-ring of the two Empires. But Mr. Balfour will none of it. Afghanistan is to be kept as an unbridged fosse between Russia and India, and the appearance of a Russian railway engineer south of the Afghan frontier is to be regarded as equivalent to a declaration of war. The net result of it is that the Indian army cannot be reduced, neither can the Home army. This is all logical enough, if you grant the premiss that Russia and England must always be preparing to go to war with each other. But it is an insane and nonsensical premiss tending to suicidal results. If we would but

cultivate Russian friendship as we cultivate that of the Americans, we need no more worry about the Afghan frontier than we do about the frontier of Canada. Mr. Louis Dane's mission has returned from Cabul, bringing with it a new treaty which, fortunately, makes no difference in the situation.

The Last Straw.

The patience of the House of Commons broke down last month, the last straw being Mr. Balfour's attempt to evade a straight answer to a straight question asked him by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman. For eighteen months past Mr. Balfour has been posing with marvellous adroitness as the Jeremy Diddler and Artful Dodger of Politics. By his subtlety and finesse he has reduced politics to a game of thimblerrigging, and the Opposition, like the mystified countryman, could never guess under what particular thimble the clever juggler had hidden the pea. But it happened with Mr. Balfour as it happens with all thimblerriggers. One fine day they make too glaring a deal with the nimble pea, and even the clodhopper sees it. Then, raising a terrible cry of indignation, he tries to sweep the board—with the result that he is as often as not marched off in custody. The particular pea which Mr. Balfour meant to convey from the thimble where the Opposition had seen it placed was his pledge given at Edinburgh and confirmed explicitly by Lord Lansdowne in the House of Lords, that the Government would not submit the question of preference to a Colonial Conference until after they had received a mandate so to do at a General Election. It was understood on all hands that, amid much that was vague and nebulous, Mr. Balfour had definitely pledged himself to insist upon two General Elections before there was to be any change in the fiscal policy of this country. One, to sanction the submission of the question to the Conference; the second, to approve the decision of the Conference, whatever it might be.

When is a Pledge not a Pledge?

Imagine, then, the amazement and the indignation of the Liberals and the Free Traders when Mr. Balfour, having entered into a compact with

Mr. Chamberlain beforehand, calmly repudiated his pledge and announced that the Government would have no objection to the Colonial Conference which meets next year discussing the whole question of preference. With a smile that is childlike and bland he explained that, when he had given his pledge at Edinburgh, he had forgotten that a Colonial Conference would meet in the ordinary course next year, and he might have added that he then did not venture to hope that he would be in office when the



[Westminster Gazette.]

J'y Suis, J'y Reste.

This year—this next year—sometime—never!

Conference met. Now, however, that his party is so absolutely certain that it will be smashed to pieces at the General Election, he sees a chance of surviving till next year. Mr. Chamberlain wants an immediate Dissolution, but by offering to allow Preference to be brought forward at the Conference, which meets next year, Mr. Balfour appears to have secured Mr. Chamberlain's support. As for his pledge, circumstances alter cases, and anyhow, the promise was not made to the Opposition, but to his own followers, who are quite prepared to absolve him from any pledge if only he will stave off the dreaded Dissolution.

The Protest of the House.

When Mr. Balfour had airily expounded his abandonment of the one position to which he was believed to be irrevocably committed,

the adjournment of the House was moved in order that the Leader of the Opposition might demand explanations. This Sir Henry C.-B. did with as much moderation as was compatible with the indignation of the leader of a party suddenly confronted by the discovery that it had been swindled once again. Mr. Balfour was challenged to reconcile his latest *volte face* with a long series of solemn assurances by which he had for more than a year succeeded in disarming opposition. He was arraigned on the charge of breach of faith. His personal honour was impugned, and the House waited breathless to see how Mr. Balfour would meet so serious an imputation hurled against him by the leader of the Opposition. To its amazement and disgust Mr. Balfour said never a word, but put up Mr. Lyttelton, apparently, to debate the general question. Then the Liberals, for the first time, lost patience, and the universal disgust exploded in a sudden but resolute determina-



[Westminster Gazette.]

A Broken Pledge.

JOHN BULL: "But you promised not to tie me up!"
MR. BALFOUR: "It is true I promised, but I have changed my mind. Besides, my—er—er—my promise was not made to *you*, but only to pacify some of my friends. I assure you, you have no cause of complaint."

tion not to allow Mr. Lyttelton to be heard. For fifty minutes by the clock the Colonial Secretary stood at the table trying to make himself heard, and for the first time in the lifetime of this generation a Secretary of State was refused a hearing by the House of Commons. The roar of protesting voices, articulate and inarticulate, was kept up for an hour. Mr. Balfour could have ended the hubbub in a moment if he had risen to answer Sir Henry's personal challenge. He doggedly refused to do so, insisting that the House should listen to Mr. Lyttelton. In the end Mr. Lowther, the Deputy Speaker, ordered the suspension of the debate.

An Absurd Scare.

It is almost inconceivable that the Liberals should be seriously alarmed at the electioneering advantages which Mr. Chamberlain imagines he

will gain from this manoeuvre about the Conference. It is assumed that the Colonies will send representatives to the Conference prepared to vote for Preference and food taxes, and that then Mr. Chamberlain will repeat his great coup of 1900, and go to the country with the cry "Every vote given to the Liberals is a vote given against the Colonies." It is evident the prospect of such an appeal has sent a shiver through the spine, or what serves as its substitute, in many Liberals. This is very absurd. They ought to know that even if everything were unaltered the same trick cannot be played off twice upon the nation. But everything has been altered, and this first of all, that the Liberals this time will not be afraid to stand to their colours. No parrot-cry that to be loyal to Free Trade is to be disloyal to the Empire will deter them from defending the un-

taxed loaf of the labouring poor. In 1900 they were cowards all. When Mr. Chamberlain taunted them with being pro-Boers they ran over each other in a mad stampede to prove that they did not deserve the accusation. There was their fatal mistake. They had not the pluck to face the issue, and so Mr. Chamberlain rode over them rough-shod. They deserved their fate. But it is too nonsensical for them to imagine they will fare as badly again. This time they mean to stick to their guns.

It is now practically admitted by everybody that, whenever the Dis-
C.B. and His Majority. solution takes place, Sir Henry

Campbell-Bannerman will be summoned by the King to form the next Administration. What is not generally realised is that C.-B. will have behind him the largest majority that any Premier has enjoyed since 1832. If the General Election goes as the fifty odd by-elections have gone since the end of the war in South Africa left the electors free to vote according to their political convictions, there will only be about 200 Unionists in the next House of Commons, and C.-B. will have a majority of Liberal and Labour members of nearly 100 over the combined forces of the Unionists and the Irish Nationalists. That is to say, the Unionist method of governing Ireland would be condemned on a division in the new House of Commons by a majority of 250. Of course there is many a slip 'twixt the cup and lip, and the General Election may not go as the "byes" have gone. But if no unforeseen contingency arises, and the votes taken in 10 per cent. of the constituencies afford a fair sample of how



[Westminster Gazette.]

The New Poster.

MR. C.: "How do you like that, sir?"
MR. B.: "Excellent! Ingenious and artful—I mean—er—er—artistic!"

the voting will go all over the country, then, according to the rule of three, C.-B. will be much stronger in the next Parliament than Mr. Gladstone was in the Parliament of 1880.

At the meeting of the Liberal Caucus at Newcastle last month
C.-B. and His Programme. C.-B. spoke with the restraint and with the authority of one who is Premier-Elect, and who is only kept out of his rightful position by the insolent usurpation of ministers who set at defiance the will of the nation. C.-B. at one time felt tempted to formulate a new Newcastle programme. As the old one has not yet been carried out, he prudently refrained. He asked:—

What do Liberals mean when they clamour for programmes nowadays? Do they not see that they are fighting for the very life of Liberalism, for the life of the nation, for the life of the Empire? They are fighting for Free Trade, for religious freedom, for temperance, for the bare maintenance, or rather retrieval, of the ground won by centuries of struggle. Is not that programme enough in the meantime?

Those who wish to have ready to hand a compendium of the opinions of the coming Prime Minister on the coming questions of our time will find them set forth with authority in No. 5 of "Coming Men on Coming Questions." It is a political pamphlet of Liberalism in pennman.

The Welsh Revolt.

The Government having decided to enforce the Defaulting Authorities Act against the County Council of Merioneth, it was decided by the Welsh National Campaign Committee to accept the challenge and to withdraw all Nonconformist children from the Anglican Church Schools. The position of the Welsh is summarised in a manifesto issued by the Campaign Committee to the Welsh people asking for contributions to enable them to carry on the defensive campaign against the Government. The attitude of the Welsh County Councils is briefly stated in the following sentence:—

Our County Councils, while willingly rendering unto Caesar the things that belong to Caesar, in loyalty to the higher law, refuse to allow themselves to be made the tools of Caesar in violating the rights of the Christian conscience.

The Welsh leaders maintain that in refusing to make themselves the tools of an unjust and reactionary Act, passed by a Parliament without a mandate, administered by a Government which knows it is so detested by a majority of the electors that it dare not appeal to the country, they are acting in obedience to a law higher than that which Parliament can manufacture. They are not misled by those who would invest this unjust and oppressive statute with the majesty of the law. The Education Act is devoid of all moral authority. It belongs to the category of those persecuting edicts which the



The future Emperor of Austria and his Family.

Archduke Franz Ferdinand, nephew of the Emperor Francis Joseph was married morganatically in 1900 to the Countess Sophie Chotek, who has since got the title of Princess of Hohenberg. They have three children—Sophie, born 1901; Maximilian, born 1902; and Ernest, born 1904.

conscience of mankind has refused to obey, and by its refusal secured their repeal. It is a profanation of the sacred word to speak of such a measure as a law. Has not the Psalmist asked of old time, "Shall the throne of iniquity have fellowship with Thee, which frameth mischief by a law?"

The King of Spain's Visit.

The visit of the young King of Spain to London this month is the latest and the most unusual of all the Royal visits that have interested our people. The bright, handsome boy, who was King before he was born, naturally excites sympathy, and many a regret will be expressed that, being a Roman Catholic, he is not eligible as a prize in the British matrimonial market. The last Spanish

King who trod English ground was the husband of an English Queen, but neither he nor she did anything to cause the English to hanker after another Spanish marriage. That, however, was a long time ago, and no harm but good might come from a marriage between the Spanish and British reigning families, if difference of creed did not bar the way. Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown, and the Spanish crown is assuredly no lighter than that of other nations, and it has, besides, a most inconvenient habit of slipping off. It is to be hoped that our Royal Guest will have better luck, and that he may long be spared to guide his people in the paths of progress, prosperity, and peace.

Ultimatum Point in the Far East.

Roumania is usually so tranquil that the despatch of her ultimatum to the Sultan last month came like a bolt from the blue. The Roumanians, who are carrying on a perfectly legitimate and well-recognised propaganda, religious and educational, in Albania and Macedonia, among the Vlachs, their kinsmen, were suddenly attacked by the Turkish Governor of Janina, who, being incited thereto by the Greeks, banished the Roumanian teachers, and even went so far as to besiege the Roumanian Consul in his Consulate. This outrage led the Government at Bucharest to despatch an ultimatum to Constantinople threatening to break off diplomatic relations unless the Governor was dismissed and the Roumanian teachers reinstated. The Sultan, unwilling to see Roumania in active alliance with Bulgaria, gave way. The too energetic Governor is to be removed, probably on promotion, and the demands of the Roumanian Government are to be complied with. The incident is closed. But it has left behind it the lesson that, whether because Russia is crippled or because the German Government thinks the psychological moment near at hand, Roumania must be reckoned with in future as a striking force in the Near East. It is impossible to divine how much the Japanese victory has fevered the imagination of the Roumanians. They think they are the Japanese of the Danube, and if they do not get a chance to make their pretensions good, they seem not indisposed to make one.

Religious Liberty in France.

In its first clause the Bill separating Church and State in France guarantees liberty of conscience with complete freedom of public worship. Then, as if in mockery of this guarantee, the Bill proceeds to lay restrictions upon the exercise of that liberty:—

No political meeting may be held in a place of worship, and any minister of religion who attacks public officials in

his sermons, or attempts to influence the electors or to incite to illegal acts, is punishable by fine or imprisonment.

This is monstrous. In a free Church, with guaranteed liberty of conscience and freedom of public worship, there can be no restrictions on the liberty of the minister to influence the electors. He is worth very little as a minister of religion who, when great moral issues come before the country, does not attempt to influence the electors. Under this kind of guaranteed liberty half the Nonconformist ministers in England and Wales, two-thirds of the Catholic priests in Ireland, and a considerable number of the Presbyterian ministers in Scotland would find themselves in the police-courts at next General Election. But this is not the only restriction on religious liberty. Religious processions are forbidden. No religious meetings may be held in streets, squares, or highways. The tender mercies of the wicked are cruel. The very alphabet of religious toleration has yet to be learned by many Frenchmen. Why could the Republic not honestly try the experiment of a Free Church in a Free State? It is a great mistake for the State to gag the Church in this fashion.

Church and State in Barotseland.

The problem of the relation between Church and State which perplexes the most civilised nations is not without its difficulties in the remotest recesses of Central Africa. The Chartered Company, being the State in Rhodesia, has to face and solve Church questions equally with the French Republic. The ideal of the Chartered Company is that of a voluntary parochial system, each missionary society being allowed its own tract of territory, and no poaching being allowed on each other's preserves. Recently Lewanyika, Chief of the Barotse, who by his treaty has a right to have any missionaries he likes, scandalised the Chartered Company by granting a site for a church to an American Methodist native missionary in the midst of the preserve allotted to the French Protestant missionaries. The Chartered Company protested. The native Chief, who is not a Christian, stuck to his native Ethiopian evangelists, and there seemed to be every likelihood of a sharp collision. Fortunately, the difficulty is now at an end. It seems that the Ethiopian evangelist gained the favour of the Barotse Chief by promising that he could teach the Barotse to speak English in two or three months. This was the lure which led him to insist upon planting these spiritual poachers in the midst of the French preserves. For a time all went well. The Chief showed his confidence in the new linguists by entrusting them with £636 for the purposes of buying him a cart and some barges. But when the two

or three months passed and the Barotse pupils had not learned English, the Chief became uneasy, and his uneasiness was not allayed by the disappearance of the lightning linguists. Peace now reigns in the preserves of the French Protestants, but the Chief, according to the last intelligence, was still awaiting the return of the Ethiopian pastor with the cart and barges for which he handed over to him £636.

Trade is international, so is finance.

A Farmers' International.

But agriculture! Yet an American, Mr. David Lubin by name, has actually succeeded in inducing the King of Italy to summon an International Conference of Agriculture, which was opened at Rome on May 28th. Mr. Lubin, who has been working at this idea for more than twenty years, deserves great credit for his indomitable perseverance in popularising the idea of internationalism in agriculture. The aim set before the Congress at Rome by the King is as follows:—

To create an international institution, absolutely unpolitical in its aims, which would have before it the conditions of agriculture in the different countries of the world; which would notify periodically the quantity and the quality of the crops in hand, so as to facilitate the production of such crops, and render less costly and more rapid the trade in same, and facilitate the attainment of a more favourable settlement of prices. This institution, acting in unison with the various national associations already constituted for similar purposes, would also furnish reliable information as to the demand and supply of agricultural labour in various parts of the world, so as to provide emigrants with a safe and useful guide; it would promote those agreements necessary for collective defence against diseases of plants and domestic animals which cannot be successfully fought by means of partial action; and, lastly, it would exercise a timely influence on the development of societies for rural co-operation, for agricultural insurance, and for agrarian credit.

It is another step towards the Parliament of the World. All the modern problems are world problems, no longer national but international. We want a Zemski Sobor not for Russia alone, but for the planet; and Mr. Lubin's success encourages us to hope that we may not have much longer to wait for the realisation of this dream.

Male Chivalry in Politics.

Mr. Labouchere is the drunken helot of the male monopolists. His exploit in talking out the Woman's Suffrage Bill in the House of Commons on May 12th was so characteristic of the chivalry of the dominant sex, that he deserves to receive a leather medal. If the Bill had gone to a division it would have been carried by a large majority. Therefore, four hours of the whole sitting was given up to an obstructive debate upon the Vehicles Lights Bill, which Mr. Bigwood ought to have withdrawn, after which it was a comparatively easy matter to



London Punch.]

The Dignity of the Franchise.

QUALIFIED VOTER: "Ah, you may pay rates an' taxes, an' you may 'ave responsibilities an' all; but when it comes to *Votin'*, you must leave it to *us men!*"

talk out the Woman's Suffrage Bill. There is a fine flavour of meanness about these tactics which women are at last beginning to appreciate—and resent. I should regret to see Mr. Labouchere's place vacant in the next House; but it is sometimes expedient that someone should be sacrificed for the promotion of a cause, and if the women of Northampton were to secure his defeat at the next election, it would strike a holy terror into the hearts of politicians who meet women's demand for justice by buffoonery and insult. The General Council of the National Liberal Association, exactly a week later, formally declared by an immense majority in favour of admitting women to full citizenship. The resolution ran as follows: "That, in the opinion of this Council, the disabilities at present attaching to women by reason of sex in the matter of the Parliamentary suffrage and of election to local bodies should be removed." If Mr. Balfour is really anxious to find a decent excuse for prolonging the miserable existence of his discredited Ministry, he had better couple the enfranchisement of women to his Redistribution Bill.

FRIENDLY BENEFIT SOCIETIES IN VICTORIA AND THE COMMONWEALTH.

BY JOHN VALE

(Organiser and Lecturer of the Independent Order of Rechabites).



Mr. John Vale.

Social reformers in Australia have to deplore the existence of the craven spirit which trusts for financial success in the gambler's luck, instead of in industry and thrift; and they have also to lament over much wasteful expenditure, and, often as its concomitant, a tendency to impose upon charitable relief. "Leaning against a post" has been depicted as the characteristic attitude of the Australian-born. Now, it is quite unfair to judge the people by the street-corner idlers, but there is a little of the sting of truth in the sarcasm, for the leaning tendency exists, and is not monopolised by any one class. Verandah posts are not the only wooden things against which people lean: cabinets, boards and benches have sometimes a suggestion of the wooden. But, emphatically, leaning is not the Australian characteristic. Co-operation, for instance, is not leaning, but pulling together. The Commonwealth

presents many bright examples of honest thrift, and manly independence, and some of the most cheering of these are yielded by the benefit societies. It may surprise many to learn that these societies, in Victoria alone, during a period of twenty-five years, dispensed in sick pay and funeral benefit, and in provision for medical attendance and medicine, more than four and a-half millions sterling, and distributed more than a million and a-half in other ways; and yet were, on the whole, so prudently managed that at the end of the quarter-of-a-century they possessed in funds a million more than at the beginning. How much poverty and privation, strains upon the resources of charitable institutions, and burden upon the State, were prevented by this co-operative self-reliance it is impossible to estimate. At the end of 1903 there were 3826 branches of friendly societies in Australia and New Zealand, composed of 344,663 benefit members, and with many honorary members in addition. The wives of the members and their children, up to a certain age, together with some other dependents in certain cases, share in the medical benefits. Assuming that for each benefit member an average of three others persons are entitled to participate in the benefits, there was a total of nearly 1,400,000 persons connected with the societies, and eligible to share, wholly or in part, in their advantages. Some of the honorary members—who are not included in this estimate—contribute for medical benefits, so that the actual number of participants was larger.

THE ORIGIN

of benefit societies is veiled somewhat in obscurity. The original "club at the pub." was probably a mere convivial association, and the benefit system was grafted on to this strange stock. Friendly society thrift struggled into life amid the uncongenial environments of the tavern. The first benefit society in England of which records exists, dates back to 1715, and was composed of pipe-makers; not makers of sanitary pipes, but of the unsanitary ones through which men and boys poison the air for others to breathe. There is a prospectus extant of a society existing in 1728, to provide just such benefits as are given to-day, and, in addition, an annuity to members over the age of 60. This is now regarded as the latest idea in friendly society benefits; but, though quite up to date, it is not exactly new.

IN VICTORIA

there are now nineteen benefit societies with branches, and six without. Each society has its

comprehensive code of laws, and is subject to the provisions of the Friendly Societies' Acts. There is a Government Actuary, and a Registrar, by whom all amendments of law made by the societies must be approved and registered before they can take effect. The Actuary, Mr. Evan F. Owen, lately issued his 26th Annual Report, dealing with the operations of the societies during 1903. It consists of 50 large pages, as full of figures as "an egg is full of meat." Anyone with a fondness for statistics may find pleasant occupation in analysing these pages. I am indebted to them for most of the figures relating to the societies, as a whole, which are contained in this article. In dealing with the leading societies individually, I give figures for 1904, gleaned from their own reports. In each case the statistics presented are the latest available.

"WHAT'S IN A NAME?"

the fair Juliet asked. Had that love-sick maiden lived in these prosaic days she would have known that there may be a great deal in a name. In society nomenclature a name which can be reduced to striking initials, or to letters which trip lightly off the tongue, ranks as of special value. Everyone in Victoria knows the meaning of A.N.A. In the motherland the word native is so generally understood as meaning an aboriginal race that often the British reader sees in the doings of the Australian Natives' Association a pleasing proof of the development of the dark-skinned aborigines, and experiences the pleasant glow of satisfaction (alternated, perhaps, by a cold shiver through news from West Australia) at the picture conjectured of the multiplication and uplifting of the race, under the benign influence of British civilisation. Here A.N.A. is a household term, but the general reader is sometimes unable to discern the meaning of the less familiar initials with which, to save time, breath and ink, friendly societies are often designated. He may worry over "G.U.O.O.F.," "M.U.I.O.O.F.," and "I.O.O.F.," and exclaim, "How very odd!" and if that be the expression used he is wiser than he knows, for all these letters stand for Odd Fellows. The following table shows, in the case of the thirteen leading societies,

WHAT THE LETTERS MEAN.

A.N.A.	Australian Natives' Association
A.W.A.	Australian Women's Association
A.O.F.	Ancient Order of Foresters
G.U.O.F.G.	Grand United Order of Free Gardeners
G.U.O.O.F.	Grand United Order of Odd Fellows
H.A.C.B.S.	Hibernian-Australasian Catholic Benefit Society
I.N.F.	Irish National Foresters
I.O.O.F.	Independent Order of Odd Fellows
I.O.R.	Independent Order of Rechabites
M.U.I.O.O.F.	Manchester Unity Independent Order of Odd Fellows
O.S.T.	Order Sons of Temperance
P.A.F.S.	Protestant Alliance Friendly Society
U.A.O.D.	United Ancient Order of Druids

Most of the societies have what commercial travellers call

"A SECOND LINE."

With the true benefit society the provisions for

sickness, accident and death is the first line. By its ability to meet its obligations in this respect it must stand or fall. The Australian Natives' Association combines with this mutual self-reliance the cultivation of an Australian national sentiment, combined with loyalty to the empire; and in this commands the sympathy of many beside those who had the foresight to be born in Australia. The Rechabites and the Sons of Temperance add to thrift the kindred virtue of temperance; and so confer upon their members more benefits than those for which they pay, and render the State some service in fighting the drink curse. The Protestant Alliance, and the Hibernian-Australasian Catholic Society, march, the one beneath the Orange banner, and the other beneath the Green; and stand for the defence of the respective creeds, but without, we may hope,

Hating each other for the love of God.

The Irish National Foresters are not necessarily sectarian, but they seek to keep green in the breasts of the Irish-born, and their descendants, the memory of the dear Emerald Isle across the seas. And most of the societies seek to secure the fellowship of kindred souls in some branch of useful activity; some patriotic or philanthropic aspiration; in mutual improvement or social pleasure. The drinking customs, in association with the latter object, are, happily, being affected by the advancing wave of Temperance sentiment. At the last annual conference of the A.N.A., a motion was submitted in condemnation of the use of intoxicating liquors at social functions carried out by branches. The motion was withdrawn, at the request of the President; but this treatment was a tacit admission that the practise condemned is indefensible; and it is, as a matter of fact, on the wane. The Sydney *Bulletin* suggested, as a reason for the withdrawal, that "A.N.A. speeches without whisky would be intolerable—unless chloroform were substituted"; but the shot was wide of the mark. The smoke-night and after-dinner oratory from which there is need for the protection of anaesthetics is that inspired by the spirit of wine. The friendly society was often associated with the tavern at its birth, but in its development it should leave the tavern, and the ways of the tavern, behind. It provides for sickness, but it should not "drink healths."

The following are some

VICTORIAN FRIENDLY SOCIETY FIGURES:

At the close of 1903, the societies with branches had 1155 branches in all, exclusive of women's branches, and 101,717 benefit members. The contributions to the sick and funeral funds for the year amounted to £148,795; to the medical and management funds, £149,242; interest received amounted to £52,455; the total receipts being £350,492. The following were the amounts for the year:—



Mr. Fred. C. Wainwright,
General Secretary Australian
Natives' Association.



Mr. W. Young,
District Secretary Ancient Order of
Foresters.



Mr. James Kirkland.
Grand Secretary Grand United
Order of Free Gardeners.

PAID IN BENEFITS.

Sick Pay	£114,462
Medical Attendance and Medicine	106,103
Funeral Benefits	23,506
	£244,071

It will thus be seen that in Victoria alone, during the year, independent mutual aid was given to the extent of nearly a quarter of a million sterling. The number of members who received sick-pay was 19,133. How many of the members, and of those dependent upon them, shared in the medical benefits it is impossible to say. We are all liable to sickness and accident, and

To every man upon this earth
Death cometh—soon or late.

The mission of the benefit society is to prevent these calamities, when they come, being intensified and embittered by the accompaniment of want. Burns has described old age and want as "that ill-matched pair." The State has sought of late in a somewhat grudging fashion—to divorce this "ill-matched pair" by the means of the Old Age Pension system, and it would succeed better if the bounty were not so often an endowment for publican and brewer. Sickness and want, accident and want, death and want, are "ill-matched" pairs. The friendly benefit society seeks to divorce them—or rather to prevent them coming together.

"LOOK ON THIS PICTURE—AND ON THIS."

The bread-winner of the household is laid upon a bed of sickness. In health he enjoyed the reputation of free-heartedness—at any rate, out-of-doors. His wages went as fast as they came, and sometimes a little faster. Now that sickness has come the family income ceases. No provision has been made for medical attendance and medicine, so that the doctor's bill and chemist's bill are mounting up all

the time, to say nothing of the tradespeople's bills. The wife, in addition to the natural anxiety attendant upon sickness, has to struggle and contrive to keep the wolf from the door. When, after some weary months, the worker starts again in the battle of life he is handicapped, not only by weakness, but by a heavy load of debt. The patient may be able to secure admission to the hospital, and thus a part of the burden is transferred to the community; but the hospital does not supply the table at home with food, nor keep the fire burning on the hearth, and sustain the light of hope in the heart. The other picture is when the patient, in popular parlance, "belongs to a lodge." There is a small, but reliable income, and also brotherly visitation. The doctor and chemist have been paid in advance. With the help of a careful wife, the worker in this case may start again without the incubus of debt. The difference may be the difference between dependence and independence, between success and failure in life.

The following was owned by the Victorian Societies at the close of 1903, in

ACCUMULATED FUNDS.

Sick and Funeral Fund	£1,369,790
Medical and Management	51,906
Widows and Orphans' Fund	20,262
Other Funds	33,445

£1,475,403

In addition, there was a trifle of £6327 belonging to the female societies. The following table shows

HOW THE MONEY WAS INVESTED:

Invested on Mortgage	£792,725
Invested in Debentures	123,040
Deposited in Banks at Interest	339,858
Invested in Halls	63,322
Invested in other Freehold Property	70,986
Money in Current Account, &c.	85,472

£1,475,403

"A stake in the country" is usually regarded as an incentive to good citizenship and stable government, and from usage this "stake" is confined to that kind of possession which a man cannot readily carry away in his pocket, or on his back. Those who see, with trembling vision, the spectre of revolution as the goal of popular legislation, should take heart from the fact that through Benefit, Building and Life Assurance Societies, and Savings Banks, this incentive is possessed by a majority of the wage-earning classes, and will grow as humanitarian legislation advances. In New Zealand the amount of capital per member of the Friendly Benefit Societies is higher than in any Australian State, and New Zealand leads the way in legislation calculated to improve the condition, and to brighten the lives of the people.

The following figures show some of the progress made and good accomplished by the Victorian Societies during

A QUARTER OF A CENTURY—1879-1903.

MEMBERSHIP.

Benefit Members, 1879 ...	45,674
Benefit Members, 1903 ...	101,717
Increase ...	56,043

There were initiated during the period 253,970. The difference between this number and the net increase is chiefly accounted for by lapses and deaths.

FUNDS.

Contributed by Members ...	£5,552,416
Interest ...	957,321
Other Receipts ...	643,907

£7,153,644

PAYMENTS.

Sick Pay ...	£2,099,591
Funeral Benefit ...	472,412
Medical Fees ...	1,974,995
Management and Propaganda ...	1,017,061
Other ...	556,287

£6,120,346

THE BENEFITS

include sick pay to the members, and a funeral allowance at the death of a member and his wife. The sick pay is, with most societies, at the rate of £1 per week, continued, if necessary, for six months. The two Temperance societies pay the £1 per week for twelve months. After the six or twelve months have expired the amount is reduced. A third period brings a further reduction, and with some of the societies the reduced benefit is continued for life if the sickness, or disablement, be permanent.

The following table summarises the benefits paid by the twelve leading societies:—

Weekly Allowance during Sickness.

Society.	First 6 m'ths.	Second 6 m'ths.	Third 6 m'ths.	After: for life, if disable- ment continue.
A.N. Association ...	20s.	10s.	5s.	5s.
A.O. Foresters ...	20s.	10s.	5s.	5s.
(Melb District)				
Order Free Gardeners	20s.	13s.	7s 6d.	7s 6d.
I.O. Rechabites ...	20s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
M.U.I.O. Odd Fellows	20s.	13s. 4d.	10s.	10s.
O.S. Temperance ...	20s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Protestant Alliance ...	20s.	10s.	5s.	5s.

Society.	First 6 m'ths.	Second 6 m'ths.	After First Twelve Months.
G.U.O. Odd Fellows ...	20s.	15s.	5s. weekly during pleasure of lodge; in no case less than member's contributions.
Hibernian A.C.B.S. ...	20s.	15s. 3 m'ths 10s. 3 m'ths	In case of member of five years' standing, 5s. a week for two years, and after that kept good on books.
Irish N. Foresters ...	20s.	10s.	5s. for 12 months, then if of five years' standing, kept good on books.
I.O. Odd Fellows ...	20s.	12s. 6d	5s. during pleasure of lodge.
U.A.O. Druids ...	20s.	10s.	Members initiated prior to 31/12/96, 5s. permanently. Others, 5s. during 12 months, and after during pleasure of lodge, if of 7 years' standing, and must at least be kept good on books.

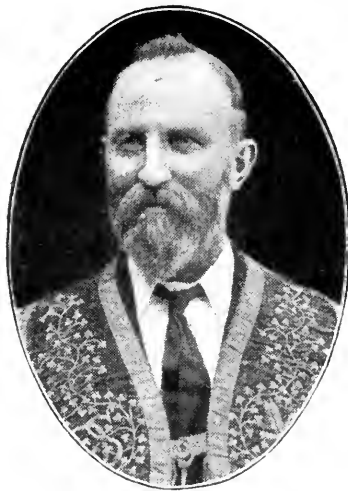
The funeral benefit paid at the death of a member is £20 in all these societies. In the case of a member's wife it is £15 in the Rechabites and Sons of Temperance, and £10 in the others; but in the two societies named the payment for this assurance is separate, and is optional. The G.U.O. of Odd Fellows pays a funeral benefit of £2 at the death of a member's child under 14.

THE MEDICAL BENEFITS

include medical attendance and medicine for the member, his wife (if he be fortunate enough to have one) and their children, usually up to the age of 16, but in some cases to 18; and the widowed mother and other dependents are sometimes included. To the married member these benefits are often the most valuable. In general the relationship of the Friendly Society to its medical officer is of a harmonious character; but there are places where the relations are somewhat strained, and in a few there are no relations at all, for the sufficient reason that the doctor is "on strike" against "lodge" patients. This difficulty arises, usually, in small country towns, and it is at present the chief obstacle to the extension of the Friendly Society system. In the larger centres the amount paid regularly by benefit society members may make, in the aggregate, more than the doctor would receive from the same individuals if they only paid (or became liable to pay) when his services were needed. In some of the small towns it is thought that there would not be an adequate income for a doctor if many of the residents were to take advantage of the Friendly Society system. The chief objection entertained by the doctors is to men whom they regard as able to pay ordinary fees (which in some cases appear extraordinary) joining the societies as hon. members in order to get cheap medical attendance. One view of the case is that a man with an income of a thousand a year does not expect to pay more for bread and meat than the man with only two pounds a week; and why should he pay



Mr. J. S. Riddell,
Grand Secretary Grand United Order
of Odd Fellows.



[Melba] Mr. J. W. Ryan,
District Secretary Hibernian Aus-
tralasian Catholic Benefit Society.



[Photo.] Mr. R. Kealey,
General Secretary Irish National
Foresters.

more for medical attendance? As against that view the medical profession has a noble record of self-denying and gratuitous service to the poor, and of concession and consideration to the struggling wage-earner. The baker does not charge the doctor more for bread than he does the working man; but, on the other hand, the giving of bread to the needy, and selling at a nominal price to the struggling parents of a large family do not form a part of his business routine. The circumstances in some of the smaller places need to be met by the adoption of some new methods, fair to both doctors and the societies. It is possible for both to be allied everywhere, as they usually are in the larger centres. In the cities and large towns many who pay the doctors through societies would be hospital patients if the societies did not exist. Or they might create the demand for the cheap medical adviser. A great London surgeon stood by the bedside of a hospital patient. The house surgeon questioned the sufferer as to the treatment he had received before coming to the hospital, and looked horrified when he was told. "How much did you pay your doctor?" asked the expert. "Sixpence, sir," was the answer. "Very good treatment for sixpence," muttered the great man. In Australia Friendly Societies help to prevent the need for the "sixpenny doctor," who, by the way, in some London districts, I am told, has been reduced to fourpence—for advice and medicine.

TO CONSTRUCT A TABLE BRIEFLY SUMMARISING
THE RATES OF CONTRIBUTIONS

is more difficult than in the case of benefits. The one which follows is given for information, but not primarily for comparison. It shows the entrance fees, and the contributions for the sick and funeral funds only. I have selected the rates for three ages:

First, 16, the lowest age at which members are received and then the age at two five-yearly advances, 21 and 26. The societies are recruited chiefly from the younger men. Moreover, there are four tables marked by the Actuary as inadequate, and this stigma applies chiefly to the rates at which men are received at the higher ages, which I have not given. The Rechabites have a table which provides a rate for each and every year, from 16 to 44. The other societies, with the exception of the Free Gardeners, have varying groups of ages, and all in the group pay the same rate. With the A.N.A., for example, one who joins at 19, and with the Sons of Temperance, one who joins at 20, pays the same rate as one joining at 16. In the case of the Free Gardeners the rate of contribution is the same at 40 as at 16, and the difference is in the entrance fee. The following is the table of entrance fees and sick and funeral contributions, at ages given:—

Society.	Entrance Fee.			Annual Contributions.		
	Age.			Age.		
	16	21	26	16	21	26
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
A.N. Association ...	2 6	2 6	5 0	26 0	30 4	34 8
A.O. Foresters ...	5 0	5 0	7 6	26 0	28 2	34 8
(Melb. District)						
Order Free Gardeners	2 6	5 0	5 0	30 4	30 4	30 4*
I.O.R. Rechabites ...	2 6	2 6	2 6	24 4	28 4	33 8
M.U.I.O. Odd Fellows ...	5 0	7 6	10 6	30 4	34 8	39 0
G.U.O. Odd Fellows ...	5 0	5 0	5 0	33 0	33 0	33 0
Ind. O. Odd Fellows ...	2 6	5 0	5 0	32 6	32 6	32 6
Sons of Temperance ...	2 6	2 6	2 6	26 0	30 4	34 8
Protestant Alliance ...	2 6	2 6	2 6	26 0	26 0	34 8
Hibernian A.C.B.S. ...	2 6	2 6	5 0	26 0	30 4	34 8
Irish N. Foresters ...	—	—	—	26 0	30 4	34 8
U.A.O. Druids ...	2 6	5 0	7 6	26 0	26 0	30 4

* Minimum Charge.

The medical and management charges are additional. The lowest are at the rate of 26s. per annum. In the more distant country places, where the medical charges are much higher, they may amount to

40s., or even a little more. The average is probably about half-way between these amounts.

AN AMENDING FRIENDLY SOCIETIES ACT

has been prepared by a committee of the societies, and some of its provisions will probably be embodied in a Government measure, to be submitted during the current session of the State Parliament. The proposals include—(1) That the office of Registrar and Actuary be combined. (2) Non-registration of new societies unless the contributions are adequate. (3) In the case of existing societies, any deficit in funds to be made good, and all members to pay adequate contributions, within three years. Another proposal, that in the case of members joining after the adoption of the new law, contributions and sick pay cease at the age of 65, and a superannuation allowance be paid to all, has not received sufficient support in the societies to cause the Government to adopt it. In regard to deficiencies in funds it should be understood that a deficit shown by the Actuary's valuation (made each five years) is merely hypothetical. It means that if the society go on with its present members, adhere to its present contracts, and meet with the expected rates of sickness and mortality, it will ultimately be deficient to the amount stated. The determination of the societies to pay 20s. in the pound to the end of the chapter is manifested in the provisions of the measure which they have framed.

WOMEN'S BENEFIT SOCIETIES

are being established now to minister to the needs of the female workers. The last census showed that in Victoria there were 144,668 female bread-winners. Taking all the females in the State, including infants, about one-fourth of the total number are wage-earners. With most of them sickness or accident means the stoppage of their income, hence there is need for the benefit society provision. There is a divided feeling amongst male members as to the admission of women into their midst. The Sons of Temperance embrace the daughters—that is to say, they include women benefit members; but the other societies make provision for the ladies in separate branches. In either case there must be a separate table of contributions and benefits, because women are alleged to be more liable to sickness than men are. From an actuarial standpoint woman is the "weaker vessel." The A.N.A. promoted the Australasian Women's Association; the Independent Order of Oddfellows, the Druids, the Rechabites, the Hibernian and the St. Patrick's Societies, the Protestant Alliance and the Foresters have female branches. The Rechabites were the pioneers of this movement. The following figures date to the end of 1903:—Branches, 91; members, 4319. These figures include Rechabite Women's Tents, which are not reckoned in those given by the Actuary. The separate funds amounted to £6327. The funds of the Women's Tents have been included with the

Rechabite total in the amount given for the male societies.

I can only take space to summarise

THE POSITION IN THE COMMONWEALTH

and New Zealand. Some of the great societies mentioned are established in all the States, and others in most of them. The following table shows the number of societies and their branches, the aggregate number of members, the total amount of their funds, and the average amount per member, in each State. The figures are for the latest date available:—

State,	Date.	No. of Societies.	No. Branches.	No. Members.	Funds.	Funds per Member.
	End				£	£ s. d.
Victoria	1903	25	1,155	101,717	1,475,403	14 10 1
New South Wales	1902	67	981	96,671	802,609	8 6 1
Queensland	1903	20	388	31,913	314,711	9 17 3
South Australia	1899	16	470	42,976	532,270	12 7 8
Tasmania	1902	19	171	15,456	115,945	7 10 0
West Australia	1903	16	199	12,522	71,022	5 13 6
New Zealand	1902	12	462	43,408	846,315	19 9 11
Totals	...	175	3,826	344,663	4,158,275	Average 12 1 4

The amount of funds per member is not alone a guide as to solvency. The ages of the members and other factors must be taken into account. The relatively small amount in Western Australia is due to most of the branches being comparatively young. New Zealand leads the way in capital per member, as she does in so much else. Victoria contains over 30 per cent. of the total number of branches, and nearly 30 per cent. of the members; and possesses more than 35 per cent. of the aggregate capital.

I will now conclude with a brief notice of the leading

VICTORIAN SOCIETIES.

taking them in alphabetical order, as being the simplest rule of precedence:—

AUSTRALIAN NATIVES' ASSOCIATION.—This is the best known of all the societies, because of its prominence in public movements. Its laws forbid participation in party politics, but in matters affecting the welfare of the State, or the Commonwealth, as a whole, it claims to be heard, and has its claim allowed. Membership is limited to the native-born, but one born at sea during the voyage of the mother to an Australian port is regarded as being within the privileged circle. The intention was right, at least. The prudent management of the A.N.A. as a benefit society is proved by the fact that in the Actuary's valuations it holds the first place for the possession of assets in proportion to liabilities. The association has rendered valuable service to the Commonwealth and the State in aiding, or promoting, many good movements; notably that of federation, and including infant-life protection, the proposal to prohibit the sale of tobacco to young persons, the treatment of tuberculosis, ventilation of



Mr John C. Smith,
Grand Secretary Independent Order
of Odd Fellows.



Melba.] [Photo.
Mr. William Bell, J.P.,
District Secretary Independent
Order of Rechabites.



Melba.] [Photo.
Mr. John H. Taylor, J.P.,
Corresponding Secretary Manchester
Unity Independent Order of Odd
Fellows.

mines, closer settlement, University night lectures, and the beautifying of State school grounds. The A.N.A. memorial of Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee took the form of an ambulance car for the Queen's Memorial Infectious Diseases Hospital, which was ever so much better than fireworks. These are merely samples of the practical patriotism of the association. At the close of 1904 there were 170 branches in Victoria. The benefit members numbered 19,011, and the hon. members 2088, making a total of 21,099. The total funds were £191,534. The offices are in Prett's Buildings. The president is Mr. T. Glass, of Bendigo, and the secretary Mr. Fred. C. Wainwright.

AUSTRALASIAN WOMEN'S ASSOCIATION.—This, originally the daughter, may now claim to be the sister of the A.N.A. It is the only benefit society of women with an independent government. It has the same birth test as the A.N.A., and pursues a similar policy in respect to non-party public questions. Though young in years, it has already taken up such questions as the pushing of Australian-made goods, and the protection of Australian infants left in charge of nurses. It even suggests that the suitability of food for infant stomachs, and of clothing for infant bodies, could be better judged by a qualified woman than a policeman. It has 28 branches and over 2000 benefit members. Mrs. H. Lewis is the president, and Miss B. D. Cullen the secretary. Miss Cullen received her friendly society training as a daughter in the Order of Sons of Temperance.

ANCIENT ORDER OF FORESTERS.—The name of this Order is associated with Robin Hood, who has for centuries enjoyed a popularity amongst the English people shared by few. He was a crack shot, and of a merry temper—qualities which made

the people overlook his confused notions about *meum* and *tuum*. The branches of the Order are called Courts, and the presiding officer is the Chief Ranger. The first Foresters' Court met at the Old Crown Inn, Leeds, as far back as 1790. The Ancient Order, which was a new one, originated in 1834. It was established in Melbourne in 1850. The world's membership is nearly a million, and the funds amount to nearly eight millions. In the United Melbourne District there are 75 Courts, and 9 Female Courts. The benefit members number 7914, with 459 unfinancial, making 8373 in all; and in addition there are 255 honorary members. The funds amount to £110,873. The offices are at the Foresters' Hall, Latrobe-street. The District Chief Ranger is Mr. J. E. A. Dickason, and the District Secretary is Mr. W. Young.

GRAND UNITED ORDER OF FREE GARDENERS.—The name of this Order is in no way associated with the occupation of the members, though it may be claimed that Adam was the first "free gardener." The Garden idea is carried out in the naming of some of the branches, to wit, the "Ivy," "Fern," "Vine," "Eden" and "Forget-me-not" Lodges. It was established at Oldham, Lancashire, in 1823. There are, in Victoria, 27 Lodges, with 1566 members, of whom 1490 were financial. The funds amount to £17,498. Mr. R. Gallon is the Most Worthy Grand Master, and Mr. Jas. Kirkland the Grand Secretary. The offices are at 211 Elizabeth-street.

GRAND UNITED ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.—The Odd Fellows are the most numerous of the friendly society fraternities. Here there are three Orders, of which the Grand United is one. The world membership is 335,530. It has in Victoria 54

Lodges, divided into six districts. The members number 3411, and the funds amount to £68,142. The latest valuation shows that the funds per benefit member had increased in five years from £19 9s. to £22 15s., and the assets from 17s. 6d. to 18s. 11d. in the pound. In the comparison of assets to liabilities, the Order now ranks as No. 3. The Grand Master is Mr. L. S. Treyvaud, of Rushworth. Mr. J. S. Riddell is the Grand Secretary. The offices are at 144 Elizabeth-street.

HIBERNIAN-AUSTRALASIAN CATHOLIC BENEFIT SOCIETY.—This society is affiliated with the Ancient Order of Hibernians, which has 160,000 members in America and the United Kingdom. It is immediately under the sanction of the Catholic Church. The membership is not confined to the Irish, but only Catholics are permitted to join. The society seeks to "cherish the memory of Ireland," and to instil into the minds of the Celtic-Australian race veneration for the land of their forefathers. Faithfulness to the memory of the old land is held to be consistent with loyalty to the new. Members are asked to be "Practical Catholics, obedient to the commands of God, the precepts of the Church, and compliant with the instructions and advice of her prelates and pastors." There were at the end of 1903 80 branches in Victoria, with 6194 members, of whom 5127 were effective. The funds amounted to £38,268. In addition there were 18 women's branches. The president is Mr. P. Sullivan, St. James, and the secretary Mr. J. W. Ryan. The offices are at St. Patrick's Hall.

IRISH NATIONAL FORESTERS.—This Order was established in Ireland in 1877. It has the twofold object of fostering benevolence and nationality amongst Irishmen and their descendants. It seeks also to perpetuate the memory of Ireland's heroes and heroines, patriots and soldiers, poets and bards. In Australia it is non-political; at home it assists in the movement to gain for Ireland a measure of self-government such as the colonies enjoy. It has no creed test, but the members must be Irish, or of Irish descent. It has 18 branches in Victoria, 1330 financial members, and hon. members in addition. The funds amount to £8197. Mr. Richard Kealy is the General Secretary.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.—This Order is a strong off-shoot of the Manchester Unity. As far back as in 1819, one Thos. Wildey formed an Odd Fellows' Lodge in the United States. His authority was from the Manchester Unity Lodge at Preston, and was afterwards confirmed by the Annual Conference of the Order. The charter was an "Independent" one; hence the name. The Order was started in Australia from England, in 1836, and subsequently joined with the Independent Order in America. There were at the end of 1903 13,872 Lodges of the Independent Order in the world, and 6430 Rebekah (or female) Lodges, with a membership of 1,436,102, and invested funds amounting to

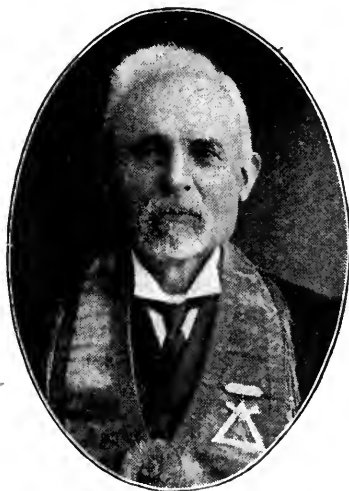
£7,399,064. The Order dispensed in relief £900,000 in the year. In Victoria there are 85 Lodges, with 7383 members; 23 Rebekah Lodges, with 917 members, and 12 Juvenile Lodges, with 568 members. The funds amount to £138,936. In assets to liabilities the Order ranks second. It has under consideration a scheme for providing superannuation benefits for needy and deserving members. Mr. John Martin, Ballarat, is the Grand Master. The Grand Secretary is Mr. J. C. Smith, and the offices are at the Oddfellows' Hall, at the corner of Russell and Victoria streets.

INDEPENDENT ORDER OF RECHABITES.—This is the pioneer and premier temperance friendly society. It was established in 1835, at Salford, near Manchester. At that time the customs of meeting in public-houses, and of drinking for "the good of the house," were general with benefit societies. The establishment of the Rechabite Order was the first organised protest against these customs. The name is taken from the Rechabites of old, who dwelt in tents and drank no wine. In compliment to those ancient people, the branches of the Order are called Tents. Established in the motherland, the Order now radiates through our wide-reaching Empire, and includes over 200,000 adult members, of whom 13,500 are female, and about 150,000 juvenile members, with funds amounting to about a million and a-half. In Victoria, at the end of 1903, there were 220 Adult Tents, with 12,346 benefit, and 3848 honorary members; 13 Women's Tents, with 316 members; and 151 Juvenile Tents, with 6769 members, making an aggregate membership of 23,279. Seven Adult and 9 Juvenile Tents have since been opened. The funds amount to about £200,000. The sick pay to benefit members last year amounted to £13,494, and the funeral claims paid in the year amounted to £2090. Apart from its work as a benefit society, the Order has a record of self-denying service in the temperance cause which throws a halo of glory around its name. Its work amongst the young is not limited to the membership of its Juvenile Tents. The Tents are often instrumental in rescuing the victims of intemperance. They sometimes act as vigilance committees, to watch the administration of the laws for regulating the liquor traffic in their own localities, and to endeavour to make the law "a terror to evil-doers." While debarred from participation in party politics, the Order co-operates with the Victorian Alliance in seeking to secure popular control of the liquor traffic on New Zealand lines. The District Chief Ruler is Mr. H. F. W. Kruger, the District Secretary Mr. W. Bell, J.P., and the offices are in the Temperance Buildings, Swanston-street.

MANCHESTER UNITY INDEPENDENT ORDER OF ODD FELLOWS.—This is one of the oldest, and is the richest, of the friendly societies. It had on January 1st, 1904, throughout the world, 869,680 adult benefit members, and funds amounting to over



Mr. John Callaghan,
Grand Secretary Protestant Alliance
Friendly Society.



Melba. [Photo.
Mr. William Rose, J.P.,
General Secretary Sons of Tem-
perance.



Alderman J. J. Brennan,
Grand Secretary United Ancient
Order of Druids.

£12,000,000. The increase of membership for the year was 7007, and of funds £536,145. In Victoria it has 24,285 adult benefit members, and funds amounting to £494,736. Its distinctive benefit is the payment of 10s. a week after the first twelve months' sickness until the member recovers. The present Victorian membership is the highest in its history. Last year 5324 members in Victoria received sick pay, amounting to £38,912, and £6650 was paid in funeral benefit. The capital per financial member is £19 14s. 4d. per head. The sum of £24,957 was paid during the year for medical attendance and medicine. The interest received on investments supplied 40.64 per cent. of the sick and funeral pay. The Grand Master is Mr. Wm. Thompson, the corresponding secretary Mr. J. H. Taylor, and the offices are at the M.U. Hall, Swanston-street.

PROTESTANT ALLIANCE FRIENDLY SOCIETY.—This is an Australasian institution. It has been established in the Commonwealth for more than thirty years. It has in the Commonwealth a membership, in all classes, of 19,000, and funds amounting to £170,000. The members must be of the Protestant faith, and must be loyal to the Protestant crown of England. The society seeks "to educate its members in matters of national importance"; "to defend the national and religious liberties we enjoy at present," and "to encourage and maintain to the utmost of its ability unswerving loyalty to the King and Empire throughout the Australian Common-

wealth." The members are taught to "fear God, love the brotherhood and honour the King." There are in Victoria 30 Lodges and 9 Women's Lodges. The membership is 2285 male benefit, and 639 honorary, 380 women benefit, and 272 women honorary—a total of 3576. The society has a free labour bureau for its members, and a cricket association. Mr. A. G. C. Ramsay, ex-M.L.A., is the Worshipful Grand Master. Mr. John Callaghan Grand Secretary, and the offices are at the Protestant Hall, Exhibition-street.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE. This is a kindred organization to the Rechabites as a temperance benefit society. It is American in origin, having been founded in the State of New York in 1842. The branches are called Divisions. It is singular that while it is the only society with a distinctly masculine name (for there are even lady Odd Fellows), it is also, in Victoria, the only one to permit women to join as benefit members in the same branches as men. Of course, the lady members have a separate table of contributions and benefits to suit their case. There are in Victoria 52 Divisions and 29 Junior Sections. The aggregate membership, including hon. and juvenile members, is 5009, and the funds amount to £44,465. The presiding officer of a Division is called the Worthy Patriarch. Some of the young men object to this title (though older ones may glory in it), and there is a movement on foot to adopt a modern term. Many of the Divisions take an honourable part in aggressive temper-

ance work, and the Order is another of the faithful allies of the Victorian Alliance. The Most Worthy Patriarch is Mr. J. A. Thear, of Geelong, the General Secretary Mr. Wm. Rose, J.P., and the offices are in the Temperance Buildings.

UNITED ANCIENT ORDER OF DRUIDS.

—This Order is well known to the public through the annual gala which it holds for the benefit of the Melbourne Hospital. It has a world membership of 120,000, and funds amounting to £220,000. In Victoria it has 18 Women's Lodges in addition to the male



Miss B. D. Cullen,
Secretary Australasian Women's Association.

Lodges. The financial male members number 12,938, with £127,281 in funds; and the female members 841, with £1227 in funds. The presiding officer of a Lodge is called Arch-Druid, and the Druidical idea is carried out in the names of the Lodges, as, for example, the "Mistletoe," "Salisbury," "Queen Boadicea," and "Stonehenge" Lodges. Mr. W. T. Foote is Grand President, Alderman J. J. Brennan, J.P., Grand Secretary, and the offices are at the corner of Grattan and Drummond streets, Carlton.

OTHER SOCIETIES.—There are several comparatively small societies with which I have not dealt. These include the Ancient Order of Shepherds, the Order of St. Andrew, the Order of St. Andrew, Scottish Constitution, the St. Patrick's Society, St. Mary's Total Abstinence Benefit Society, the United Labourers' Friendly Society, and the Melbourne Tramway Benefit Society. The fear that I have reached the limit of space allowed for this review prevents the addition of particulars in regard to these.

AMONG OUR READERS.

A. J. Vincent.—You did not send your address. Please do so, that we may write you.

The *Spectator* says of our June issue: "We do not remember to have seen a better number of the magazine."

Another says: "I consider the last issue a very fine one, and consider that as an Australian review it deserves the support of all men of taste and reading."

Another: "Had I known what a vast fund of information the 'Review of Reviews' contains, I would

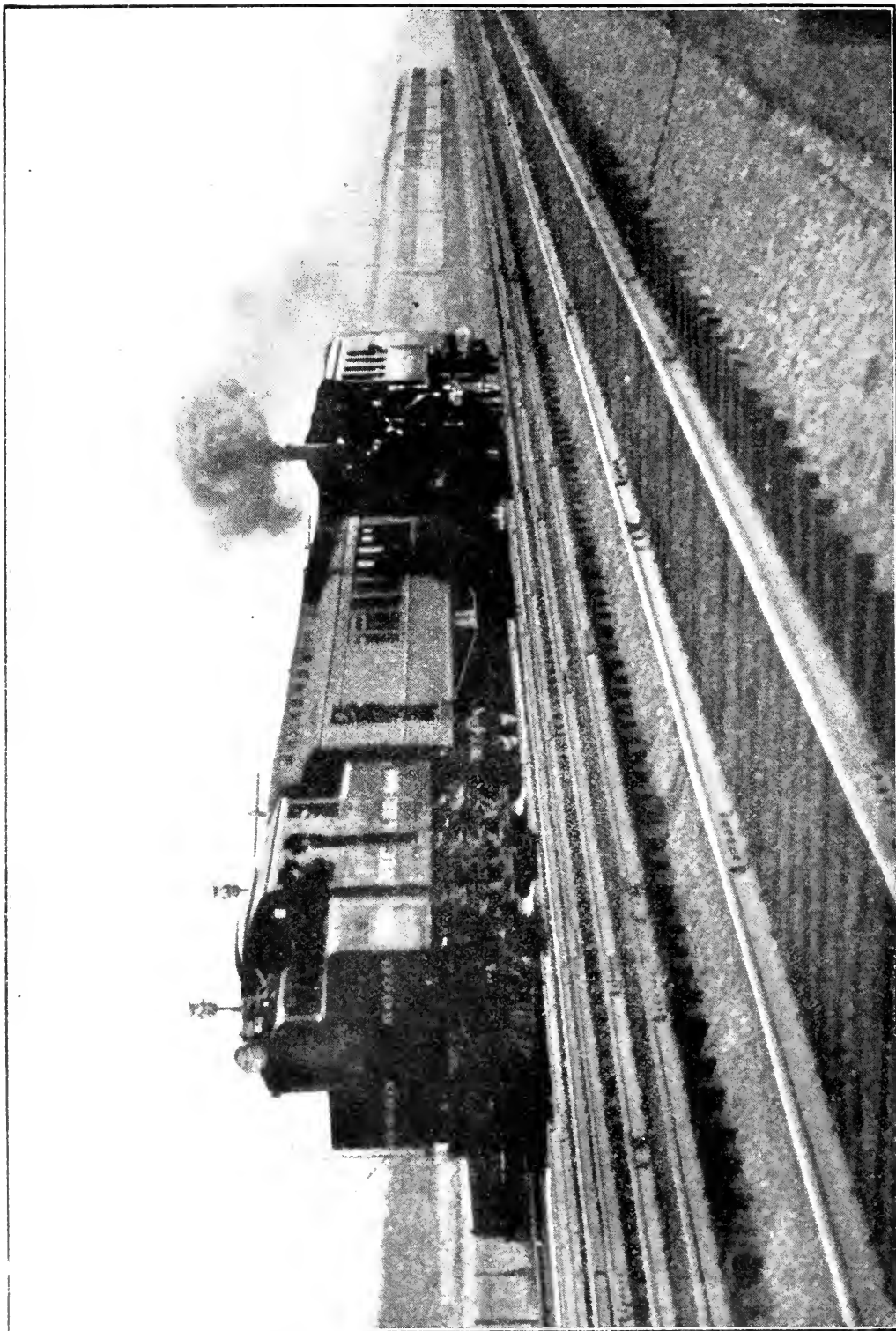
have subscribed to it long ago. I find my horizon widening since I took it."

Mr. A. H. Taylor writes in praise of Mr. Stead's articles on "The Theatre," and says: "No one can defend the purity of the stage. It is not pure, and one thing that is spoiling its fair name is musical comedy. This latter class of entertainment is being made up of legs, jokes more or less coarse, and music of an uneducational quality." He says Mr. Stead is far from being alone in his conviction, and that "one who poses as a dramatic critic can only agree with him."

Owing to pressure on space this month, the Character Sketch of General Booth has to be held over till next issue.

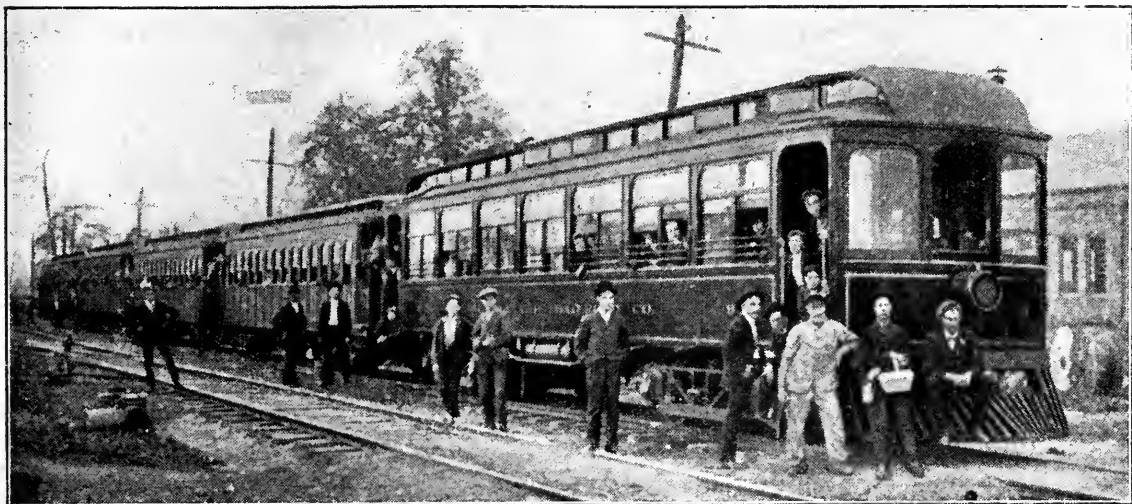
Next month Senator Staniforth Smith will contribute another of his interesting illustrated articles on New Guinea.

When you have read this issue of "The Review of Reviews" would you be good enough to mention to your friends any feature that has pleased you. We want a larger circle of readers than ever. If any reader will send in the names of any friends who will be interested in the "Review" we shall be glad to send a sample copy. We thank those who last month forwarded us names.



Electricity Wins.

A contest in which one of the New York Central's new electrical locomotives, drawing eight cars, is passing an unburdened steam locomotive.



[Street Railway Journal.]

An Inter-urban Electric Train in U.S.A. The motor-equipper car the locomotive of the future.

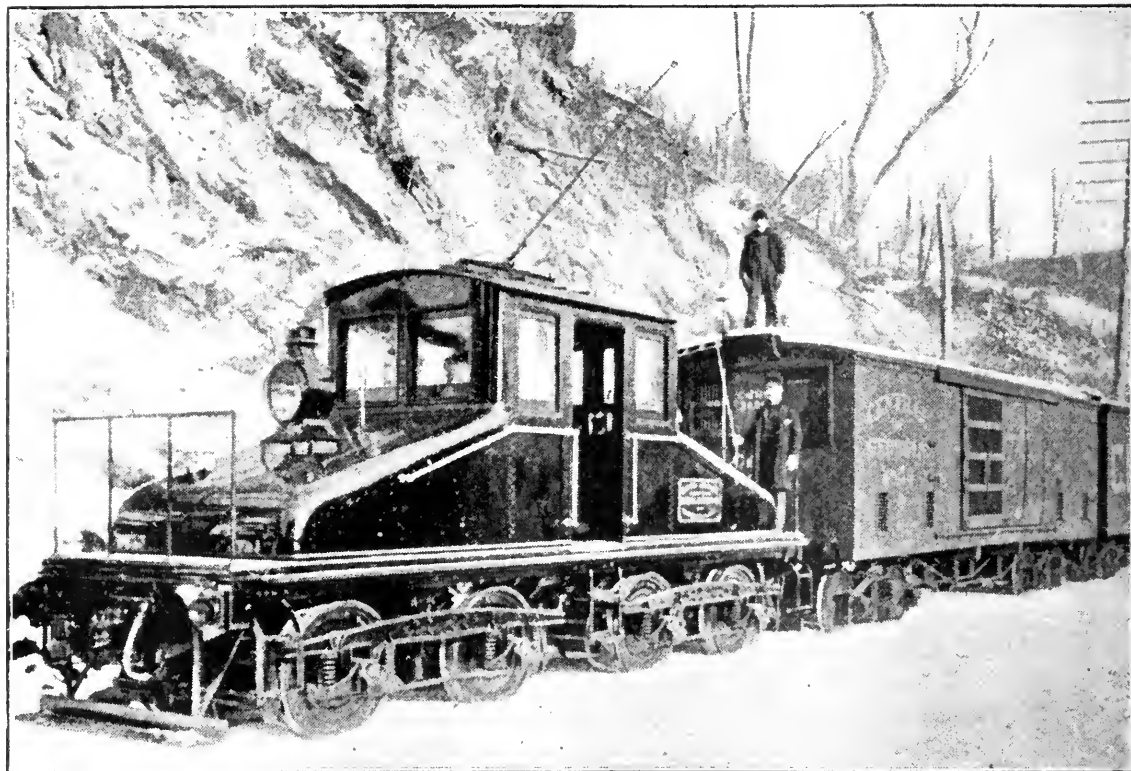
Electricity Transforming Traffic.

Although Australasia can hardly be said to be very far behind the times with regard to electrical power in railway traffic, yet the method is not being utilised as much as it might be. In spite of the fact that some of the larger cities are using electricity as a motor power for trams, a good deal of ignorance prevails as to the extent to which it is used for heavier work in other parts of the world. An article in the *World's Work* for May is worth the careful study of everyone interested in State or Municipal transport. It would probably lead local bodies, and even the authorities of large railway systems, to consider the advisability of utilising electricity instead of steam for heavy freight transportation, and for passenger traffic for either short or long distances. Beside the neat, smokeless electric-car, or locomotive, the steam-engine is cumbrous, heavy and filthy. "When the electric locomotive was under way on one of its trials that day at Schenectady, New York, when it 'found itself,' the steam locomotive of the Fast Mail was well in advance on a parallel line, its drivers going like mad, and the smoke trailing back in clouds. Did you ever ride in a trolley car whose motor man, with a grin, was overtaking a trotter on the road? Those strong forelegs of the horse were pounding the dirt with a brisk tattoo; but, after all, the effort was pathetic. For the car did not limp with a shuttle motion. It purred and flew, and when it passed the horse it was sailing. That is how the electric locomotive, with an eight-car train behind

it, passed the steam locomotive at the New York's Central's trial. It merely crawled by, for the speed was terrific—more than sixty miles an hour—but the steam locomotive was hammering the rails, while the electric train was apparently sliding. It was sleek in comparison, too, for the steam locomotive was belching clouds of smoke and emitting jets of steam, and fuming, in general, with the effect that makes railroad tunnels a blot on our civilisation. Slowly it was left behind." In this descriptive fashion has Mr. Bernard Meikeljohn, the writer of the article, described the contest between an eight-car train drawn by an electric locomotive, and a steam-engine travelling alone. The episode is significant, not simply as a proof of efficiency, but also as indicating the onward march of this new power. Indeed, the use of electricity is becoming so extensive in America that in the very near future, transportation between great centres of population will be practically as convenient as local tram services to-day. "Trolley-lines," as these are called in America, are spreading so widely, and their services expanding with such variety in freight and baggage cars, smoking cars, dining cars, and even sleepers, that they are becoming more like the railroads every day.

THE ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVE.

For a long time electrical locomotives have been used for freight service established in mines. In the tunnel of the Belt line railroad, circling Baltimore, they have been used for years. During re-



Electrical Locomotive. A type in common use in the United States and abroad for freight service.

cent years a great impetus has been given them by the unbearable condition of the tunnel from the New York Grand Central Station on account of the smoke and gases from the steam-engine, and also from the fact that the Pennsylvania railroad was planning to enter the city through a tunnel under the Hudson River, and in which steam could not possibly be utilised. In addition to this, it was found that the turbine engine provided motive power for electric generators more cheaply and effectively than did the old type of reciprocating engine. So improvements have been made. Fifty electric motors were ordered for the New York Central. It may come as a matter of surprise to a good many people to know that these locomotives will haul through-trains as fast as sixty miles an hour between New York and Croton (34 miles). On trials, these locomotives have reached the speed of 70 miles an hour. Power will be furnished from power-houses equipped with turbine generators, and sent to the locomotives by the third-rail system.

SUBURBAN SERVICE REVOLUTIONISED.

The tremendous improvements at the Grand Central Station herald an equal abandonment of steam for electricity. The New York Central and the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroads have prepared to equip their suburban trains with elec-

tricity. "A Long Island railroad will have an electric system in operation this summer. When the engineers of the elevated New York discovered, as they shortly did, that electricity was a cheaper, as well as a cleaner motive power than steam, what could be a better argument for electrifying the Long Island. So the turbines are now running, the cars are ordered, and about October those who live between New York and Jamaica will travel to and fro in electrical trains. The Pennsylvania, the West Shore, and the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western will also enter New York with electric power."

ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVE OR MOTOR-EQUIPPED CAR.

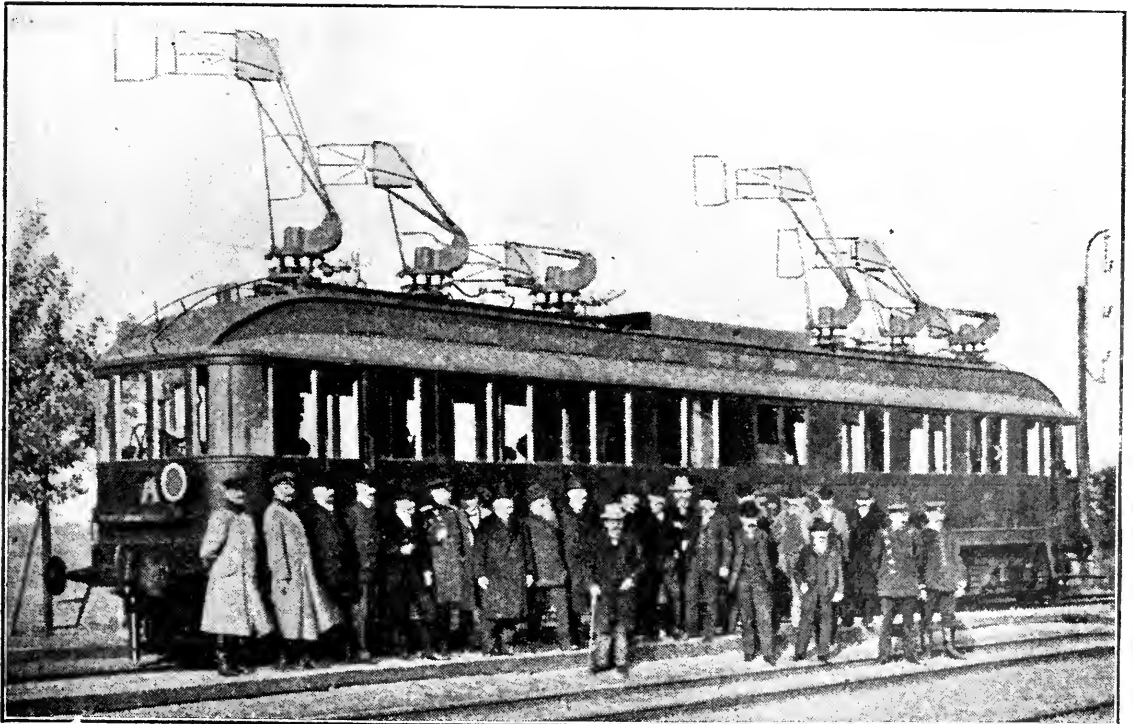
It seems, however, to be a query as to whether the electrical locomotive will be the type of engine most in use. When electricity becomes the usual motor power, it is probable that, instead of this, motors will be attached to every car. The advantage will be enormous. Each unit of a train, possessing its motor power in itself, can be readily moved from place to place, an advantage which, in shunting operations, can be hardly over-estimated. In addition to this, it will not be a very serious matter if one engine broke down, for the rest of the motors would be able to do the work, and the distressing delay which is sometimes experienced on Australian lines when a steam-engine breaks down, would not

be felt. There is, however, another advantage still. "In such trains, the motor-man's controller does not merely start the power on the leading car, it moves a compressed-air device, which starts the motors on every one of the live cars in the train at once. You may be riding in the seventh car of the train; that car is as much a locomotive as the one on which the motor-man rides. This mobility of the unit in a train will make it possible for the railroads to adjust their service to the traffic, in a way that is impossible for steam trains. A car can be dropped anywhere on the line, and it will still be capable of moving under its own power. It is necessary only to hint at this flexibility, to suggest the possibility of future conveniences that lie in the use of electricity for motor power." But the movement towards trolley lines is not confined to New York. In various other parts electricity is used, and except for long journeys, America is fast out-growing the smoky, cindery "steam-cars." In some places the great interurban lines scarcely differ from the railroads in service. The electric trains are furnished with boudoir, sleeping and dining compartments, just like a first-class steam train. "You speed across country in a comfortable compartment with broad plate-glass windows, and mahogany woodwork, and as you look out across the flying fields, your sensation is hardly different from that

of riding in a train, except that you smell no smoke, and no cinders make you blink."

FREIGHT SERVICE.

But it is not in passenger traffic alone that the inter-urban lines are following close on the path of the railways. They are being used very largely for the transportation of freight. When one thinks of this form of service, he is inclined more than ever to think that this form of equipment is the very thing that is suited to Australian needs. Even if light electric services were instituted merely to act as feeders to the great main lines already established, it would form an efficient, cheap and fast method of travelling, which would be simply invaluable. The line could be laid down with very little expense as compared with the present heavy system which is necessary to carry huge locomotives. Especially in New Zealand might the system be availed of with great advantage. Here one sees the wisdom of the suggestion made by Mr. Seddon, that the Government should endeavour to utilise on a vast scale the tremendous energy of the New Zealand rivers in the generation of electricity. There especially a cheap form of power could be utilised to a very great advantage. The article is worth the consideration of everyone interested in national progress.



Scientific American.]

A Halt, after running at the rate of 130 miles an hour.

A car on the Berlin-Zossen line with 3 trolleys, a form of equipment not considered commercially practicable by American engineers.

Interviews on Topics of the Month.

BY W. H. JUDKINS.

XLI.—MR. B. O. REYNOLDS: THE LOYALTY OF INDIA.



Mr. B. O. Reynolds.

Mr. B. O. Reynolds, of the Madras College of Engineering, who is spending a vacation in Melbourne, dropped in at the office of the "Review of Reviews" to see me, and I took occasion to have a chat with him about the true feeling in India with regard to the loyalty of that country to the Crown, in view of the Japanese victories, and the

insistent statement of some Australians who seem afraid that the rise of Japan may mean a menace to the British Crown in India by the awakening of the East.

"During the short time I have been in Melbourne I have been asked on several occasions," said Mr. Reynolds, "what is the general feeling in India as regards the loyalty of the natives towards the British, and I am glad of the opportunity of expressing an emphatic opinion on the subject."

"I have spent the last 25 years in India, and have come in contact with all classes and creeds, and personally am confident that the natives of India are intensely loyal. Of course, where there are so many different races, with different manners and customs, as well as diversities of language, there must of necessity be varying and conflicting opinions on every subject under the sun; but at the same time there cannot be, in my opinion, the slightest doubt that the one tie which holds all these nations, tribes, castes, and classes together, and permits peoples of widely diverging customs and religions to unite in one peaceable, law-abiding community, is their loyalty to the British rule."

"A few days ago I met a retired Indian official, now settled in Tasmania, after spending 27 years in India, and casually mentioned the subject to him. His reply, which is characteristic of the feeling en-

tertained by all Europeans in India, was, 'Are the Indians loyal? Why, of course they are; there is no question about it.' Confirmation of this is found in the following extracts from the latest Indian newspapers to hand. The leading Anglo-Indian journal, the *Pioneer*, says:—"It is well known that Queen Victoria was actually deified by the Hindus even in her lifetime. Her long and brilliant reign, the extent of her power, and the veneration in which she was held all over the world, caused her to be looked upon in India as an incarnation of the Deity." This, it must be borne in mind, is by people to whom the late Queen's personality was only seen through the representatives of the ruling race, and can only be regarded as the outward manifestation of the great satisfaction they feel in being British subjects and enjoying a measure of peace, prosperity and happiness such as was never experienced by the peoples of India in former times.

"The *Madras Mail* further endorses the same views, for in a criticism on a leading article in the *Mysore Herald* of April 17th last, entitled 'Will England Retain India?' the writers of the article in the *Mail* dismissed the main question with the casual remark that it is unnecessary to go into it."

"One of the leading natives of India at the present time, Mr. B. G. Tilak, lately delivered a lecture at Billary on 'Patriotism,' and made use of the following words: 'The ideal of a composite patriotism should be obtained, and the goal of the Indian should be to become worthy members of the British Empire, having the same rights and privileges as the other members, helping each other and co-operating with each other towards the same goal and for the glorification of the one Empire.'"

"At a meeting of influential Indian ladies of Bombay, held last month to adopt measures to give a suitable welcome to H.R.H. the Princess of Wales on her arrival in Bombay, the Parsee lady who occupied the chair, in the course of her introductory speech said: 'On so auspicious an event, as the coming amongst us of our future Queen, we, the Indian women of Bombay, would be only doing our duty as loyal British subjects, to avail ourselves of the opportunity to offer a suitable welcome on our behalf to H.R.H. As the loyal daughters of India, it ought to be our duty as well as our privilege to tender to H.R.H. the Princess of Wales, when in Bombay, a welcome such as would do credit to us and befit her high position.'"

"Another Indian, speaking at the same meeting, said that there was no country in the world where there were so many castes and creeds as in India, and consequently there existed a variety of opinions. There was, however, a unanimity on one point, and that was in the matter of their loyalty to their rulers. The justice of their constitutions and laws had won the loyalty of the people, and their ever-ready sympathy its grateful regard.

"So far I have only quoted Hindus and Parsees, but in a letter written by a Mohammedan to a Lahore paper (on the subject of Professor Vamberg's article, entitled 'Japan and the Mohammedan World'), the writer, after incidentally remarking that the cost of a Russian war against Afghanistan would surely stagger humanity, concludes his article as follows:—The present war is fraught with the profoundest consequence for the

Mohammedan world, and the Moslems do not under-rate its importance. It is utter nonsense to talk of such things as the Yellow Peril or the possibilities of another mutiny in India; but so far as the Mohammedan world is concerned, the war has wrought a great change in the feelings of the Prophet's followers. The bubble of the Russian might has been pricked, the arch enemy of Islam is crestfallen, and what could be dearer to the heart of one who says: "There is no God but Allah, and Mahomed is his Prophet." The only regret is that this Mussulman himself has not laid the Russian low. Perhaps he may yet complete what the Japanese has spared.' Bearing in mind that the inhabitants of Afghanistan are Mohammedans, the above statement goes a long way towards establishing the fact that the Russians are not likely to receive a friendly reception in that country."

XLII.—INDIAN IRRIGATION AS COMPARED WITH AUSTRALIAN.

Mr. Reynolds is an expert on Indian Irrigation, as he has to do chiefly with that vast department of work there. In view of the intentions of the New South Wales and Victorian Governments to undertake great irrigation works, a statement of his views should be instructive:—

"One of the fundamental principles to be considered when projecting the construction of irrigation works in India is that they should be a source of revenue to the State, and it may be considered that the same rule should apply here. This naturally brings me to the first point of difference: the cost of the works themselves. The Secretary of State for India has just sanctioned, as a productive public work, a project estimated to cost Rs. 18,60,000 (£124,000), including indirect charges for irrigating Divi Island, at the mouth of the River Kistna, in the Madras Presidency, by raising water from the river by means of centrifugal pumps, driven by Diesel oil-engines. It is estimated that the project will irrigate 50,000 acres of land, and the net revenue anticipated is Rs. 1,17,500 per annum, which is a return of 9.50 per cent. on the total capital outlay. This, of course, is a splendid return, but to understand the conditions we must know what it means to irrigate 50,000 acres of paddy, or rice (for that is the crop that will be raised), and then how it is possible to accomplish so much at so small a cost. Roughly speaking, it requires about three months for the crop to mature, and during the whole of this time water must be maintained to a depth of about six inches in the fields. This is supplied in quantities varying with the nature of the soil, but the 'duty' of water from canals is generally assumed to be one cubic foot per second, for 66 acres, and the works must be designed to maintain this discharge, either from a perennial

stream, or from some storage work if the former be not available. To irrigate 50,000 acres means that our canals must carry something like 800 cubic feet per second. As the land in the project under consideration is to be irrigated by pumping there will, presumably, be no heavy expenditure on masonry works; but, on the other hand, as the pumps and oil-engines will have to be imported into India from England, at English prices, plus freight, it is evident that there will not be much of the £124,000 (Rs. 18,60,000) left for the construction of the main and distributing channels. But here comes in the question of cheap labour. The whole of the earth-work will be done by coolies, without the aid of traction engines, ploughs, scoops, horses and drays, as used at the Waranga Basin Works, and the wages paid these coolies gives an initial rate for earthwork of Rs. 2.4.0 per thousand cubic feet, or one penny per cubic yard. Let us suppose, however, that our project was an ordinary gravitation scheme, on the lines of the Goulburn Weir System. There, again, the cost of labour and materials is much less in India than in Australia. The wages of a bricklayer average from twopence to a shilling a day, for which he turns out 55 cubic feet of work—a great difference in cost when compared with rates obtaining here. For unskilled labour employed in preparing mortar, carrying bricks and mortar, etc., the rates range from about twopence to fourpence a day. Again, if we consider the materials used in the work, it matters not whether it be brick or stone, for the labour employed in making and burning the bricks, or in quarrying and dressing the stone, is paid for at rates similar to those already mentioned; so that, on the whole, we shall be fairly accurate if we assume that irrigation works in Australia cost, to construct, about eight times as much as they do in India: a most important point to be borne in mind

when we consider our question, 'What revenue is likely to be returned to the State by the project?'

"If we take a dictionary and turn up the word 'irrigation,' we shall find it defined somewhat like this: Irrigation is an artificial means of producing or increasing the fertility of the soil by the application of water. This opens up more questions: Can crops be produced without irrigation? If they can, will irrigation increase them? Is the increased outturn worth the increased cost?

"Here lies the real difference between Indian and Australian irrigation. In India, broadly speaking, the crops which are grown under irrigation could not be grown without. Here, on the other hand, it seems to me that irrigation is only resorted to when rains fail, or to increase the outturn of the crops. It may be that some of the crops grown here are actually dependent on irrigation, but I am speaking in a wide sense, and consider that in Australia the question now is, whether it is worth while to irrigate.

"In India, owing to the large population, it is necessary that every foot of land which will produce food-grain, should be made to do it, and, further, the holdings are very small, so that the cultivator has to get the utmost possible value from his land to enable him to support his family and himself, and, in order to do this, he is only too glad to adopt all means available for increasing his outturn. Here, where the opposite conditions prevail, the farmer would rather spend money on acquiring more land than on efforts to produce better results from that which he already has.

"Another important factor to be taken into consideration is the amount of silt or fertilising matter carried by the water. In India practically all the water used for irrigation is heavily charged with mud of a very high fertilising value: in fact, so much so that crops are raised in regular succession with no other manure. This, of course, reduces the expense to the cultivator, who has his fields thoroughly manured at the same time as they are watered, and pays nothing for the manure nor for spreading it. Here the water carries no fertilising matter worth mentioning. This goes to prove that water, for irrigation purposes, is of far less value to the Australian farmer than to the Indian ryot, or cultivator; but, at the same time, there cannot be the slightest doubt that it is a great boon to be sure of a plentiful supply for watering stock, garden produce, etc., and, above all, that the water will be available in times of drought.

"Taking, then, into consideration the points on which I have touched: first, that the works here cost about eight times as much as they do in India; secondly, that there is *not* the necessity for irrigation here as in India; and, thirdly, that the water here has not the same value to the farmer as the silt-

laden waters of India to the ryot, it seems to me that irrigation works here cannot be expected to produce anything like the revenue they would in India, and that in order to make irrigation a success in Australia, it will be necessary for the State to charge the lowest possible rate to cover interest on the capital cost, etc., and be satisfied with the indirect benefits which are too numerous to mention, and that the farmers should co-operate with the Government by cheerfully and regularly paying such rates on the ground that, while receiving as high a value for their money as can be possibly given them, in the immediate present, they are practically insuring themselves against bad seasons and loss from drought.

"I have heard it said that in some parts of Australia the returns are so rich in good seasons that the farmer is quite content with his profits if he gets one good year in four: but surely this is not possible, for I cannot believe that anyone would be satisfied with such a state of affairs when, at a very small cost, he could be sure of a good season every year.

"I think the present scheme of Mr. Swinburne's is admirably adapted to secure a considerable addition to Victoria's national prosperity, but personally there are two points I would prefer to see amended. First, I look upon water, when applied to land for the purpose of increasing its fertility, as coming in the same category as manure, and I think it should be delivered to the farmers at the same rate all round, and not on one based on the value of the land itself. I see no reason why a farmer possessing land of a high value should pay higher for water than another having land of a lower value, any more than he should for labour, for, it seems to me, that the State might just as well say that he who gets the greatest benefit should pay the highest rate for labour, as to say that he should pay the highest rate for water. Each represents so much capital put into the farm for securing one result—namely, a good crop.

"The other point is the re-assessment of the land value for striking the rate. As I said above, I should prefer to treat water as a marketable commodity having a fixed value, and I think the farmer if he knew, once for all, what water would cost him, would soon make up his mind as to whether he would irrigate or not: but should it be decided to adopt a value on the rating of the land, I think it would be more to the advantage of both the State and the farmer if the lands are re-assessed at periods of not less than ten years. The State will know what revenue it may expect, and the farmer will not be afraid to put money into improvements for fear that immediately he has done so an increased water tax will be levied. The present agitation about the Melbourne Metropolitan Board of Works is a striking object-lesson as to how the ratepayer is likely to regard increased taxation."

XLIII.—MR. JAMES DALRYMPLE: GLASGOW'S FIRST MUNICIPAL MISSIONARY.

By W. T. STEAD.

LAST month the City of Glasgow, no longer satisfied with setting a passive example to the other cities of the world of how a great municipality ought to be governed, sent forth its first municipal missionary in response to an urgent invitation from the Mayor of Chicago. The missionary in question is Mr. James Dalrymple, general manager of the Corporation's tramways, who sailed on the *Campagna* about the middle of the month, to place his experience of tramway management at the disposal of "The Windy City" on the shores of Lake Michigan.

At the last mayoral election the people of Chicago voted in their thousands for the working of the tramways by the city itself, and not by a company, and they returned Mayor Dunne at the head of the poll with a mandate to carry out their wishes. No sooner was the result known than the mayor-elect cabled to the Glasgow Corporation requesting permission to borrow for a time their tramway manager, so that Chicago might have at its service the best possible information that could be obtained as to the municipal working of tramways. The Glasgow Corporation not only readily agreed, but felt that a compliment had been paid the town. If other cities follow the example of Chicago and Glasgow, we may expect in the near future not only the interchange between the cities of America and England of information, but also of the men engaged in the actual work of municipal government. This pooling of municipal information and experience would be an immense advantage to the cities of both countries, and especially to American towns just entering on the path of municipalisation.

A few days before he sailed I saw Mr. Dalrymple in his office in Bath Street, the headquarters of the Glasgow Corporation tramways system. He is a shrewd, hard-headed Scotchman, well able to keep his own counsel. He has never before been across the Atlantic, and was looking forward with pleasure to his visit to the United States, a pleasure somewhat tinged with awe, not to say dread, of the "yellow Press."

"Well, Mr. Dalrymple, I suppose you start on your mission with no doubts as to the advantages of municipal working of the tramways?"

"There are no two opinions about that, you will find, in Glasgow, and we have now had ten years' experience. I will not go so far, however, as to say that a municipality can always work a tramway system better than a private company. There are many excellent tramway systems being worked at the present moment by private companies. But here in Glasgow we have no doubt as to which has been the best system for us."

"What advantages has the municipality been able to give the citizens more than the private company which it superseded?"

"Well, in the first place, an immensely more efficient

system; better trams, lower fares and quicker service. But the principal difference is that the private company is bound by the very nature of its constitution to look after the interests of its shareholders before those of the public. The municipality, on the other hand, aims at serving the public in the first place, and here in Glasgow it has always been the policy of the city to devote whatever profits may be earned to improving the tramways rather than in relief of the rates. That is the policy which has been followed in the past, and I hope it will be followed in the future."

"You mention fares: what has been the effect of lowering them?"

"The immediate effect has been the immense increase in the number of passengers carried and the popularity of the trams. The fares charged by the old company were not high when they are compared with the charges which are still made in many cities. But we have reduced those fares by twenty-five per cent. We have also introduced halfpenny fares, and these now represent over thirty per cent. of the passengers carried. We have also increased the distances you can travel on the trams for a halfpenny or a penny. Now it is possible to reach the outskirts of the city in almost every direction for a penny and in every direction for three-halfpence. The result has been, as I said, that the trams have been much more used than they ever were before. A couple of figures will make that plain. During the last year of the old company's régime they carried 55,000,000 passengers: last year we carried close on 200,000,000."

"Has the more general use of the trams had any effect on the distribution of the population?"

"Yes, it has considerably altered it in one or two respects. With the cheapening of the fares, the substitution of electric traction for horse, and the extension of the tramways system, the middle and shop-keeping classes have been steadily migrating from the centre of the city to the suburbs. A large suburban population has, in consequence, grown up beyond the city boundaries. The effect on the poorer and labouring classes has not been so marked."

"What about the employés? Have they also shared in the general benefit the trams have brought the city?"

"Yes, their condition has been improved in many ways. I will only mention one instance. The City provides them with a uniform free at the cost of from £5,000 to £6,000 a year."

"In the busiest streets I see that you have the overhead electric wires. Have you not had any accidents in consequence? When I was in America hardly a day passed but the papers reported deaths or injuries owing to the falling of the wires."

"No, we have had absolutely no trouble, and no person has been injured since the lines were electrified. It is all a matter of careful supervision. In

Glasgow the whole system is examined every night, and any defect that is detected is at once remedied, and any repairs that need making are at once executed. The result is that we have no trouble on that score."

"What result has the lowering of the fares had upon the revenues?"

"We have always found that as we have lowered the fares the receipts have increased. We have now a hundred and forty miles of tramway track in the city system, and our traffic receipts exceed £700,000. Last year the gross balance, after deducting working expenses and depreciation, was £228,584, leaving a

net profit of £80,790 after paying interest on capital, providing for the sinking fund, parliamentary expenses, and the payment to the common good. In pursuance of the policy adopted by the city, the net profits were expended on the tramways, and not appropriated in relief of the rates. Now, remember," added Mr. Dalrymple, with a grim smile, as the vision of the "yellow journal" crossed his mind, "I have said nothing about Chicago."

"Not a word," I laughed, "and I pity the American reporter who tackles you on that subject. He is not likely to take much for his pains." Nor will he.

XLIV.—THE TANNIC ELECTRIC CURE: DR. MARKOFF.

DR. MARKOFF, the Russian publicist, who has just returned from Russia, called to see me the other day. On congratulating him upon his good looks and improved health, he replied, "You may well do so. I have at last got rid of my rheumatism. You know what a sufferer I have been this long time, and now it has vanished."

"And how did that come about?" I asked, for although fortunately free from rheumatism myself, no subject is more interesting than the discovery of remedies for the various tortures to which mankind is subject under the name of disease.

"Ten years ago," said Dr. Markoff, "a German tanner who carried on business in Ulm fell by accident into one of his own vats, in which hides were being tanned by the electric tannic process. As the vat was deep and no help was at hand, the poor man had to lie immersed in the vat for half an hour. When, at last, he was fished out, he found that he had involuntarily made the beginning of the cure of a rheumatism from which he had suffered martyrdom. For weeks he had hardly been able to sleep. The night after his fall into the bath he slept like a child. The coincidence startled him. He began to experiment. His experiments justified his inference that there was a close connection between his good sleep and his plunge in the vat. He went on and studied both electricity and medicine, and finally produced the Stanger Electro-Tannic bath. That was what cured me."

"Never heard of it," I said. "Tell me all about it."

"It is not known in England, but then you don't know everything in England. There are thirty-five establishments where it is installed in Germany. It is in full work in America, and now Mr. Stanger is in London in order to secure its introduction into your conservative country."

"What do the doctors say? They are usually death on any remedies except their own?"

"They were, at first, somewhat hostile. There have been such hosts of frauds in electric treatments. But they are coming round. Some of the foremost doctors

in London are sending Mr. Stanger patients, and he is curing them. I can assure you it works miracles. I am quite a new man. I sleep like a top. My nervousness has vanished, and my rheumatism is quite cured."

"What is the process, and how much does it cost?"

"You spend half-an-hour a day every other day in a wooden bath, on either side of which are hung a number of graphite electrodes, through which the electricity is passed into a bath of tepid water, in which a certain quantity of tannic acid has been dissolved. The bath is most enjoyable. There are no shocks, only a pleasant sensation of exhilaration and a soothing, restful feeling, which needs to be experienced to be understood. As for the cost, in Germany, where it is established on a commercial basis, baths cost from 3s. to 5s. each. But anyone who has electricity laid on to his house can buy a Stanger bath all complete for £50, and give himself a bath whenever he needs to be soothed, rested, toned up and put to sleep."

"What is the actual nature of the bath?"

"The electricity facilitates the entry of the tannic acid into the system, and combined they eliminate the uric acid, to which most of our rheumatic and other disorders are due. It works wonders in all cases of rheumatism and gout. It is excellent for neuritis, and nothing can excel its influence in nervous maladies."

"In short," I said, laughing, "it is a veritable fountain of youth and elixir of life combined, served out at 3s. a time. It seems to me, if all that you say of it is true, its use should be made compulsory upon all statesmen and sovereigns, especially those at the head of affairs in Russia just now."

"No doubt," said Dr. Markoff, "things are bad; but in Russia they have often been worse. And even in the midst of all this turmoil the Russians are opening up what promises to be the richest goldfield in the world in Siberia. Believe me——"

But that is another story, in which Dr. Markoff may have his say another day.

THE CHURCH AND SOCIAL PROBLEMS.

Part II.

By REV. A. H. COLLINS, MELBOURNE.

[The former part of this excellent contribution appeared in the last issue of "The Review of Reviews." It has deservedly attracted a great deal of attention. Copies of the June issue can be obtained from "The Review of Reviews" Office, Equitable Building, Melbourne.—W. H. JUDKINS.]

Three courses are possible. 1. You may deny them. Some people do. But that is not brave or wise. At least the subject deserves investigation. 2. You may admit the facts, but deny any responsibility. You are not your brother's keeper. With lofty and oracular tone you may say it is the result of the operation of economic laws, and that it would be perilous to tamper with them. But I say it is dangerous *not* to deal with them. Some men speak of political economy as if it were of equal authority with the Ten Commandments and the Sermon on the Mount. They reverence Adam Smith, and Ricardo, and Malthus, more than Jesus Christ. Just as the slave-holder used to quote Scripture in support of his vile traffic. But the Golden Rule is more to be preferred than the commercial maxim which says—"There is no God save Political Economy, and Competition is his prophet." Ah! But

There's an old Book you should con
For strange adventures, applicable yet,
'Tis stuffed with.

"When Christian men set themselves to the study of these great problems, they need to understand at the outset that their Great Teacher and Guide is not Machiavelli the Italian, or Bentham the Englishman, but Jesus Christ of Nazareth." 3. You may investigate the facts. You may enquire into the causes of this social unrest, this awful human misery, and you may vow before God to bear your part in removing the evils by grubbing up the sour tap root. But in the name of pity do not sit with folded hands, content, and say, this thing is of God, and must continue. There are two sides to these modern social questions. There is the economic side; questions as to the rate of wages, and what constitutes a fair division of the profits between Capital and Labour; the best way of organising labour, and these are questions to be settled on economic grounds. Some of these are complex and difficult questions, and there is no short and easy answer. There are economic laws which cannot be broken without mischief and confusion. But this is only one side. There is another and more important side; that is the moral, and it has been by ignoring this that capital has wrought such havoc. The present agitation is based on the belief that we suffer from the monopoly of wealth in its threefold form—Monopoly of land, monopoly of labour, and monopoly of capital; and that relief must be sought

in the gradual breaking up of this monopoly, and the more equal distribution of the comforts of life. The worker does not receive his fair share of the profits of industry. Now I believe this contention is substantially correct. God never intended this world and the good things of this world for a favoured few. God never meant either land or money to be gathered in the hands of a few to the extent they have been, while so many are standing on the edge of the pit of poverty all their days, and so many are falling into the pit. Socialism may not accomplish all that its advocates dream; but it looks in the right direction. In some way the gulf between the very rich and the abjectly poor will have to be lessened. Life under more decent conditions will have to be found for those who are willing to work; and there will have to be a fairer distribution than there has been of the fruits of industry amongst the workers. The present order cannot continue. No good man should allow himself to wish it to continue. The method is bad, the results disastrous, and the remedy sought is what Mazzini describes as "the union of Labour and Capital in the same hands," so that the interests of labour and capital may become identical. "Association of labour and the division of the fruits, or rather of the profits, of the sale of its production, between the producers, in proportion to the amount and value of work done by each—that is the goal, that is the social future." To which the great Italian adds this pregnant sentence:—"You were once slaves, then serfs, now you are hirelings. You have but to will it in order to become free producers and brothers through association." Only in doing this, the cardinal principle must be that the revolution be gradual, peaceful and voluntary. I am no preacher of the gospel of plunder. I will not even speak of "ransom," as did the statesman, once the darling of English democracy, and now the broken reed of high and dry Toryism. No; the present land and commercial system is the work of centuries, the slow growth of long years, when landlords and landlords and capitalists were the only law-makers in the British Parliament, and the labourer was voiceless and voteless. The reform must be gradual, too, unless we wish the remedy to be unjust, as the present system. There must be no abuse of the individual landlord and capitalist. Many of them are the unconscious victims of a pernicious system. Did we

attack them, there would rise from the tombs and monuments of a Peabody, a Shaftesbury, a Morley, a Ryland, and a Cadbury, a mute reproach to silence our indiscriminate and unjust maledictions. The lords of land and commerce were born in the privileged classes; they were taught in home and school and college, aye, and church, that class distinctions were ordained of God, and that if the Master bid the rich man sell all he had and give to the poor, that commandment is not for this year of grace. There are some things they didn't know down in ancient Jewry. And yet I have my dream that in the coming days, and under the growth of Christian sentiment, something like this will happen. The Christian employer, like Zaccheus, awakening to the claims of human brotherhood, will say: "I recognise that my workpeople and myself are partners in a common enterprise, in which the claim to superior remuneration should depend only on the wealth-producing capacity of each worker. As the brain power of the industrial machine and the organiser of the common toil, I have the right to higher wages in proportion to the higher value of the service I render. But I have no right to live far away in clean country air while my partners breathe by night and day the tainted atmosphere of narrow streets and crowded courts. I have no right to spacious rooms, with books and pictures and plate, while my partners herd together in cramped tenements without the faintest touch of refinement. I have no right to leisure and amusements while overwork and scant food take out of the heart of my partner the desire for self-improvement. I have no right to security against sickness and old age while my partner finds no such merciful relief. I will live amongst my brothers; I will make possible to them the bright rewards of toil, which shall convert the beast of burden into the happy man. I will use my wealth as the fertiliser of labour and not as its oppressor. I will equitably divide amongst the workers the wealth which common toil creates." And if anyone tells me the dream is Utopian, I will point to Bournville and Port Sunlight, where the thing is done with results as satisfactory to the employers as to the employed.

We are now moving towards a better condition, and the progress of the last few years has been more rapid than in almost any period of our history. Four steps have been taken, and we are now on the eve of taking others.

First, conscience and morality have pushed their way into the realm of trade. The old school of political economists made selfishness the mainspring of industry. They insisted that the whole realm of commerce is governed by "the cold, inflexible laws of supply and demand." Adam Smith, in his "Wealth of Nations," declares that self-interest is the one supremely beneficial social force, and that when every man seeks wealth with all his might the

whole world will be prosperous and happy. Malthus puts the matter into language too plain to misunderstand. He says: "With that wisdom which is apparent in all His works, the Great Author of Nature has made the passion of self love beyond comparison stronger than the passion of benevolence." If that is so, then Jesus Christ bade us violate the law of God when He commanded that we love our neighbour as ourself. It suggests a new reading of the Adamic story. May it not be that the benevolence of Eve in sharing the fruit instead of eating it all herself "brought death into our world and all our woes?" But that monstrous perversion of truth has ruled commerce for the last 100 years. Under it the human being was not unlike the Chicago porker that goes screaming in at one end of the machine and comes out a sausage at the other. In order to make money it was necessary that a certain number of human lives should be used up. If in the factories youth became prematurely old, under the régime of unrestricted labour, the law of supply and demand required it. Nay! If in some industries men and women had a worse fate, and grew blind, paralytic, disjointed and diseased, it was still held that natural law was vindicated and God decreed it. Such doctrine is blasphemous; and yet it is no uncommon thing to hear echoes of it still. At a recent meeting of the Melbourne Employers' Association one of the speakers said, "Of course, business is selfish," which is just undiluted Malthusism. Read the life of Shaftesbury, and see how stiff the fight that good men had to wage against the upholders of that doctrine. "There is a strange dogma broached just now," said Cobden in 1850, "that you must not ask what a man does with his money: that you only ask how much per cent. you will get, and if you get 5 instead of 4 that is quite sufficient to sanctify the transaction." I thank Heaven we are learning that the ethics of trade must square with the ethics of Jesus.

Secondly, it is admitted that the restriction of the hours of labour is justifiable at the hands of the State. Evidence on this point is abundant and convincing. I had intended to quote some of it, but the question is not seriously debated now, though it was bitterly denounced as "Socialism," and all kinds of evil predicted. If further restriction should be demanded it will be well to remember that shorter hours do not of necessity mean lessened production: but it does mean increased markets and enlarged purchasing power. As part of the question of working hours, there is the fact that large numbers "toil not neither do they spin." But no able-bodied man, whatever his station, has the right to live as a parasite on the industry of others. The loafer, whether in broadcloth or corduroy, should be made to feel the pinch of hunger. Idleness is waste of productive power, and no or-

ganised community can afford such waste. "If any man will not work neither let him eat."

Thirdly, we recognise that the rights of the community are greater and more sacred than the rights of the individual; and this is pure Socialism. Unrestricted individualism is doomed. To the few it may mean the loss of inglorious ease and the absence of luxury that could not be enjoyed if the cost of it were fully realised. To the many it will mean blessed release from that maddening sense of anxiety that comes with a livelihood that is as insecure as a bird's nest built on a rotten bough. The application of this principle must ultimately lead to radical changes in the land laws. The right to live is ranked in all systems of Christian ethics as the first of the rights of man. But if I have the right to live I must have the right to possess that which is necessary to life. The right to live involves the right to procure the food by which life is sustained, and this involves some rights in the soil out of which the food all comes. Further, the right to live involves the right of standing ground in this planet. Yet the right of the exclusive private ownership of land denies this. The logical consequences of the individualistic theory of land is that the great mass of the people are only here on sufferance. This is intolerable. "The earth is the Lord's," and not the landlord's. "No man's right of private property in land can be so sacred as every man's right to standing room on the face of the earth." And in all its laws of property and its theories of land tenure the State is bound to keep just proportion between the more sacred rights of the nation and the less sacred rights of the individual. But if the nation's right to the land is greater than any individual's right, that means the right to the clay to make bricks and coal to burn them. I do not often have the pleasure of agreeing with the member for Brighton; but I welcome the prospect of a supply of Bent bricks to help us to turn a corner! The application of this principle will mean the burst-up of gigantic combines such as have cursed America, and are threatening this land. When unscrupulous rich men create a "corner" in corn, or cotton, or oil, or a score things beside, it is time for "all of us" to say to "some of us" you shall not bleed "the rest of us" in this heartless fashion. In the same way this principle justifies the prohibition of Sunday labour. It is a purely Socialistic measure, and I am Socialist enough to wish it God speed. The one priceless boon of which the worker ought never to be robbed is the weekly day of rest. But it can only be preserved to him by the interposition of the State. Whatever tends to the detriment of the community may and must be suppressed, and Sunday labour is manifestly one of such things. One thing more, and not the least by any means. The liquor traffic has become a gigantic, organised, unsocial force, directly and

indirectly assailing and corrupting the community, undermining its thrift, corrupting its politics, destroying its peace, and staining its virtue. Against this baneful monopoly, not only the teacher with his science, the philanthropist with his sympathy, and the preacher with his Bible, but the whole nation should arise and do battle in the name of God. Local option is an essentially democratic measure, and no plea of private property should be allowed to stand in the way of this great reform. To use the figure of Dr. Maclaren, we must take the snake by the throat and throttle it.

Lastly, we have admitted the principle of arbitration in national quarrels. We have made duelling illegal. We have prohibited prize fights. Growing numbers of the people see and say that war is a foul blot on the Christian name. The Hague Conference marshals us the way we should take in the settlement of international differences. Demos is waking to the fact that he is the chief sufferer in "the gunpowder and glory business." But you cannot stop there. The State has the right to suppress industrial war. Some years ago, when England was in the throes of a great industrial strike, Lord Derby, who was regarded as the incarnation of political sagacity, made a speech that was very much applauded. In it he said that the duty of the general public was to form a ring and see that they fought fair. The noble lord was happy in his choice of the prize ring when he made the brutal suggestion. But public opinion has advanced since then; it has grown more enlightened and more Christian. We recognise that it is not our business to stand by like human animals and see the fight, still less to egg the wretched combatants on till one of them falls from sheer exhaustion. Our plain duty is to stop the fight. From the point of equity the case for conciliation and arbitration is unanswerable. It is absurd and iniquitous that men in any industry—whether rich or poor—should have the right to inflict nameless suffering on people who have nothing to do with the dispute. It may be said you cannot prevent strikes and lock-outs. I say we can, and we ought. It has been done. It is beside the mark to say that conciliation and arbitration is capable of abuse. What law is not? I say, further, that any mistakes made here are trifling compared with the widespread misery of strikes. The principle of the Act of Conciliation and Arbitration is just and Christian, and, after five years' personal experience of its practical working in a neighbouring colony, I will add that the practical working of the principle has proved an immense boon to the workers and not less to the reputable employer.

I said there are two sides to this subject—the economic and the moral. I have dwelt on the former for the simple reason that that is the side in dispute. But I am not unmindful of the latter aspect. How could I be? Give attention to a brief

quotation. Would that I could ring it into the ears of the great mass of the working men in this land. The writer is speaking of the social condition, in which there shall be no grinding and degrading poverty, and he says: "It seems to me that the only power by which such a state of society can be attained and preserved is a deep, definite, intense religious faith." That sentence was written by Henry George, the author of "Progress and Poverty." His book is open to criticism. Parts of his teaching may prove unworkable; but his book should be read, for an earnest and humane spirit burns in every page of it; and few writers bring a wider sympathy or a more generous enthusiasm for the social welfare to the discussion of this question. "It is in Christianity—real, practical Christianity—constantly and undeviatingly acted upon, that the remedy for the present evils in our social system is to be found." Religion—the religion of the Son of Man—undertakes two things—first, to make the individual right, and, second, to make society right. Its first aim is not to make men right for another world, but right for this world; for he who is not right here and now will find himself unready yonder and hereafter. Religion is to save men and society from present ills, from vice and folly, and sin, that cramp a better life. Jesus Christ has told us in many ways what His mission is; but it all comes to this in the final analysis, to make man right and to make society right. "The Lord hath chosen me to preach glad tidings to the poor; to preach deliverance to the captives and recovering of sight to the blind; to set at liberty them that are bruised; to preach the acceptable year of the Lord." Glad tidings to the poor! Does that mean telling them that they shall have a happier lot "in the sweet by-and-bye?" It means that better days are coming for them here, and now. Deliverance for the captives? Christ has done that in many lands. To set at liberty them that are bound and bruised by cruel and greedy men. He is doing it. To preach the acceptable year of the Lord. That, surely, means the good time for which men sigh and groan, when strife and war, injustice and cruelty shall cease in the earth. But this state of religion has not been made as prominent as it

should have been by Christian churches, and it is partly because of this that many working men are outside the churches and indifferent to them. Secularism and Socialism are, in part, protests against the partial religion we have preached.

I have stated the matter as it appears to me. If I have erred, I am open to be taught; only I beg the critic not to rest content with criticism. Begin to act in the people's cause. Let us as reformers discountenance the open contempt of employers for the worker, and let us equally discountenance violent abuse of the capitalist. Let the church preach peace and goodwill, aye! and live it, too. Let each man do his part, and I doubt not we shall yet see the new City of God descending out of Heaven, beautiful as a bride adorned for her husband. Years ago I remember passing St. Paul's, London, at midday, when the dust of the city traffic and the prevailing fog obscured the building, and rendered the golden cross that crowns it invisible to the tired eyes of the city toilers. I passed again at midnight, when the rush of the traffic was hushed into impressive silence; the thronging thousands and the fog had gone, and there, bathed in the moonlight, clear and still, stood Christopher Wren's poem in stone, with its stately dome and gilded cross, sign of our redemption, gleaming at its summit—true prophecy of the coming good time, when the temple of a renewed and saved humanity shall be crowned by the Cross of Christ. Till then we will not cease to hope and pray,

When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of Mercy, when?
Not kings and lords, but nations!
Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Flowers of Thine heart, O God, are they;
Let them not pass like weeds away,
Their heritage a sunless day.
God save the people!

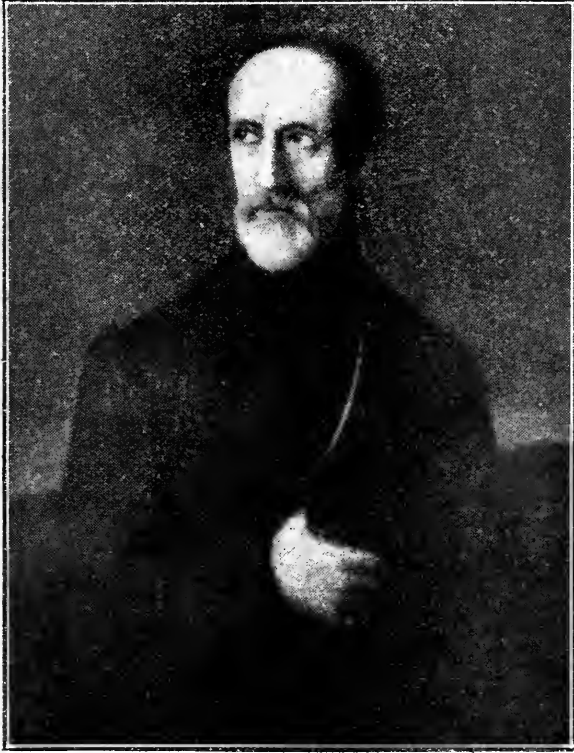
When wilt Thou save the people?
O God of Mercy, when?
The people, Lord, the people,
Not thrones and kings, but men!
God save the people, Thine they are,
Thy children, as Thine angels fair,
From vice, oppression, and despair.
God save the people!

Mr. Max Hirsch, of Melbourne, has asked for an opportunity to reply to Mr. Collins' article, and in our next issue an article will appear under the title, "The Church and Social Problems—a Reply."

CHARACTER SKETCH.

THE CENTENARY OF JOSEPH MAZZINI.

JOSEPH MAZZINI was born in Genoa, June 22nd, 1805. The Centenary of the Prophet-sage of the Nineteenth Century was celebrated by public festivals and demonstrations in all great centres of population in Liberal Europe. It is well to recall the memory of one of the greatest of the Apostles of our time. The following brief sketch of Mazzini is written by Mr. D. P. Davies, who has for some time past been engaged in writing a life of the great Italian patriot.—EDITOR.



Joseph Mazzini.

(From the Painting by Felix Moscheles.)

Nearly half a century has passed since the principal events happened which led to the Unification of Italy, and we are now enabled to look back with a fuller knowledge and a saner judgment than those whom passion then made partisans. Of the men who made Italy three stand supreme: Mazzini, Garibaldi and Cavour. There is a fourth, Victor Emmanuel, whom some writers have acclaimed as the chief worker, but such are loyal only at the expense of their judgments. For the king was but a tool in the hands of the real makers of his kingdom, and neither initiated nor carried out a single reform. It is true he acquiesced in what his Ministries proposed, but that, after all, is the privilege and duty of potentates.

Most of the movements which have convulsed the world or its separate nations have originated with moral teachers, and the enthusiasm they provoked resulted in the transfer of ideas from the sphere of thought to that of action. The man of action has invariably received greater recognition than the calm philosopher who, by his teaching, made such action possible. Mazzini and Garibaldi (unlike Cavour) were rebels from childhood, and both were exiled from the country they revered as a mother, the one compulsorily, the other voluntarily, to escape the consequences of their Liberal views. Mazzini came of middle-class parentage, Garibaldi was a son of the people, while Cavour's lineage was noble. Each in his own way did his utmost to make a country of what, in Metternich's famous phrase, was "a geographical expression." In view of the centenary of Mazzini's birth, it will be opportune to briefly examine the merits of the three to the title severally claimed for them.

Joseph Mazzini, the Apostle of Italian Unity, was born at Genoa on June 22nd, 1805. His father was a distinguished professor of anatomy in the University of Genoa, and his mother was known for beauty of both person and character. Mazzini was something of an infant prodigy, although delicate health interrupted his earlier studies. When only thirteen years old he acquired some distinction as a writer. He was destined for the medical profession, but the study of anatomy being repugnant to him, he deserted it for the pleasanter paths of literature.

At that time there was no Italy, but only a number of petty states and dukedoms, acting at dictation from Vienna and Paris. Mazzini bitterly felt the degraded condition of his fatherland, and so deeply was he touched with the spirit of patriotism that he decided to devote his life to her liberation. Literature was therefore put aside for the sterner task of creating a country. He entered the University of Genoa, took his degree, and practised as an advocate gratuitously for the poor, and in this capacity earned many laurels. Acquaintances regarded with wonder the sullen and reserved youth, who even as a child dressed in black, in mourning for his country—a habit he persisted in until his death.

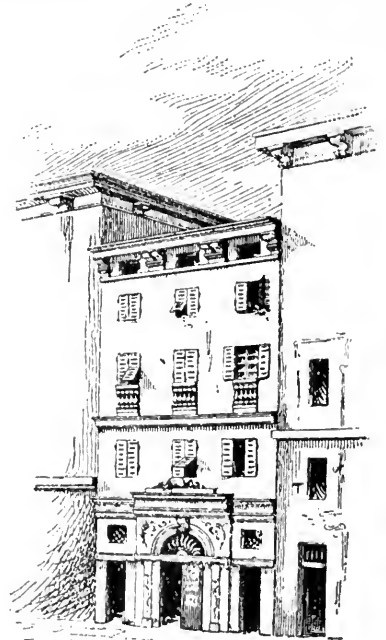
At that time the largest secret society of Europe flourished, called the Carbonari, and Mazzini naturally joined it. Suspicion, arrest, and imprisonment followed, but nothing criminal could be proved

against him. For the safety of the Government, however, he was banished from the larger towns of his country. His father, on inquiring the reason of his son's imprisonment, was told that "his son was a young man of talent, very fond of solitary walks by night, and habitually silent as to the subject of his meditations, and that the Government was not fond of young men of talent, the subject of whose musing was unknown to it." He was able to correspond with his friends only upon his linen sent home for washing. As a police-supervised life in the smaller towns of Italy would have been intolerable, he left for Marseilles, there to formulate the plan for the regeneration of his country, which he had brooded over in his solitary prison. Garibaldi about the same time came under the Government's ban, and was forced to find a refuge in South America, where participation in the guerilla warfare proved apprenticeship for his victorious Italian career.

Mazzini remained in Marseilles for some time writing to his countrymen, his pamphlets being secretly smuggled into Italy inside various commodities. To be found with a Mazzini pamphlet meant imprisonment for life or banishment, or being shot in the back as a traitor. A price was set upon his head by each Government of Italy, and his expulsion demanded by Sardinia from France. The latter readily consented, but, at the last moment, a friend, who bore him a great personal resemblance, was substituted and marched off, Mazzini remaining, dressed in the uniform of a National Guard, plotting and planning in the midst of the police who had been sent to remove him. Life became too precarious, and in a few months he was compelled to leave for Switzerland. There, too, international vengeance followed him, and his expulsion was decreed by the Swiss Government. But he only shrugged his shoulders and remained, searched for in vain on every side, living sometimes with a friend, sometimes in empty houses, hunted like a traitor in place of being honoured as a patriot. Finally he came to the country which has never yet refused asylum to a human being in distress, be he an impoverished Jew or a banished patriot, arriving in London in January, 1837. Here he experienced the bitterest pangs of poverty and resorted to pawnshops and money-lenders for the means of existence. He endeavoured by writing to call the attention of the English people to the condition of his country, but, being little known, his articles were not in demand, and his letters to the press were unheeded.

In June, 1844, an incident occurred which, for the sake of our fair name, is somewhat rare. He had for some time been directing minor revolutions in Italy, which were conspicuous for their failure. It was not to be wondered at, seeing that the English Government had for some time been opening his letters (addressed to him, of course, in a fictitious name), and transmitting copies of them to

the Austrian and Italian authorities. Lord Aberdeen and Sir James Graham solemnly declared upon their honour—it reminded one of Antony's speech—that his letters had been untouched, but an enquiry in both Houses of Parliament showed that not merely had his letters been opened, but also those of several members of Parliament. Subterfuge, one of the privileges of a Cabinet Minister, on this occasion did not avail them. They, however, sought refuge in the old cry of Mazzini being an assassin, and he rightly responded that "when statesmen descend to play the part of liars and forgers, it is not to be wondered at that they should turn calumniators also." Carlyle, who had known Mazzini for some time, wrote one of his volcanic letters to the *Times*, that the practice of opening letters was near akin to picking men's pockets, and led to still viler and fataller forms of scoundrelism. But his letter is cherished for his testimony that Mazzini was a man of "genius and virtue, a man of sterling veracity, humanity and nobleness of mind." The opening of men's letters was an old feature in the annals of the Government, which was perhaps at its height when the struggle began with the American Colonies. The correspondence of the Opposition was all read by the King; and Lord Charlemont, writing to Edmund Burke, said, "To avoid the impertinence of the Post Office, I take the opportunity of sending you this letter by a private hand." "I write this letter," said a friend to George Selwyn, "to perplex Lord Grantham, who will probably open it." "I



HOUSE at GENOA
in which MAZZINI
was BORN



The Patriot Garibaldi.

don't know," wrote Rigby to the Duke of Bedford, "who is to read this letter, whether French Ministers or English; but I am not guarded in what I write, as I choose the latter should know, through every possible channel, the utter contempt I bear them."

The year 1848 witnessed Garibaldi's acceptance of Mazzini's invitation to return to fight for Italy, and then began that marvellous campaign which is without parallel in modern history. 1849 saw the short-lived Roman Republic, with Mazzini as chief Triumvir and Garibaldi as second leader of the forces. The French sought to capture the imperial city, but without success. An armistice was agreed upon, but the French treacherously broke it, and, surprising the gallant defenders, occupied Rome.

Mazzini returned to England many years older by reason only of a few months' work. The iron had entered his soul, and the hell of exile depressed him and embittered his after life. Charles Albert had proved a traitor to his country, and was compelled to abdicate after the field of Novara in favour of his son Victor Emmanuel. Then a new power came on the scene in the shape of one of the wildest diplomatists the century had known—Count Cavour. Playing alternately with Mazzini, Garibaldi and Louis Napoleon, with an insatiable ambition, Cavour retained control of his country's destiny. For twenty

years the fight was waged, until 1870 saw Italy free and Victor Emmanuel king of a united country.

But the man who had been chief in its accomplishment, who had spread broadcast those writings which electrified the youth of Italy, who had sown the seed of which Garibaldi reaped the harvest, only to be gathered in by Cavour—Mazzini—remained an exile from the country he had created. Estranged from home, from parents, from friends—even from Garibaldi—he occasionally visited the scenes he loved, but only in disguise. At one time he travelled as an old woman; another time he might be seen dressed as a Capuchin friar; yet again, when a ship was overhauled, none of the searchers suspected that the man they sought was washing crockery in the cook's galley. On one occasion, disguised as a footman, he opened the door of a house to the police who came to arrest him. Sometimes he travelled as an English gentleman, but his favourite disguise was the dress of a dean of the English Church, with his shovel hat and gaiters.

During this stormy period Charles Bradlaugh rendered him leonine assistance, and on one occasion might have been seriously involved but for his customary coolness. Bradlaugh was carrying letters—since the English Post Office could no longer be trusted—and on one occasion he was returning on board an English vessel. A corporal and guard appeared at the last moment, and demanded Bradlaugh's bag. But that huge man drew a bulldog revolver and threatened to shoot the first man who moved a step. An American passenger was plucky enough to seize a chair, and, standing at Bradlaugh's back, promised to become a formidable foe. The corporal thought he had better return for further instructions, and withdrew his guard. Bradlaugh at once showed his passport to the captain (signed by Lord Palmerston), explained that he was there on affairs of State which would admit of no delay, and induced him to sail away before the corporal and his guard came back.

Returning to Italy to visit his mother's grave, Mazzini was captured, but pardoned, as he put it, "for the crime of having loved my country above all things." He had been elected to the Italian Parliament, but his Republican principles forbade his taking a vow of allegiance to a monarch, especially one whom he had no cause to love. Although personally favouring a Republic, his main point was Unity, after which the people might select their own form of constitution. It was the point for which Prim contended in Spain, and for which in 1870 he met death at the hands of assassins. Mazzini died at Pisa on March 10th, 1872, and the nation that loved him did honour to his memory, eighty thousand people following the remains of him who gave them a country. He was buried in one of the highest terraces in the Campo Santo, Genoa, where a statue was recently erected to his

memory, and where also a Mazzinian Museum is to be found.

In spite of his refugee existence he yet found time to give the world those admirable writings which have charmed all who read them. Luminous were the essays which came from his pen, dealing with Art, Music, Victor Hugo, Lamennais, Byron, Goethe, Carlyle, Renan and Dante. In these he exhibited a philosophic and deeply thoughtful tone, with phrases finely turned. Possessing a taste for setting his moral truths in epigrammatic form, his message is attractive, and he never hurls at us those vague and nebulous sentences which are the delight of so many philosophers. Had he never been inspired with the dream of nationality, his genius as a literary critic would alone have won him world-wide recognition.

But though supreme in the study, he was not out of place in the field. So well did he organise his forces that Charles Albert offered to make him his first Minister; so carefully laid were his plans as to call forth warm eulogies from so experienced a strategist as Moltke; and, during the short-lived Roman Republic in 1849, his government was such as to lead Lord Palmerston to say that "Rome was never so well governed as under Mazzini's rule." It is true that his numerous insurrections failed, but not because of their weakness, but rather through treachery.

It is a fine tribute to his character that one class claims him as pre-eminently a religious teacher; that another regards him as supreme in the world of literature; that a third claims him as the modern genius of political philosophy; whilst a fourth ignorantly and vulgarly writes him down as a conspirator and an associate of assassins. To Carlyle he was "a man of genius and virtue, a man of sterling veracity, humanity, and nobleness of mind." To Jowett he had "a genius beyond that of most ordinary statesmen," and he prophesied that Mazzini's fame would increase when that of contemporary statesmen had passed away. Swinburne sang him into undying fame in his "Song of Italy." Mr. George Meredith clothed him with eternal glory in his fine novel "Vittoria," and so competent a judge as Mr. John Morley has pronounced him as "probably the highest moral genius of the century." Italy intends to recognise her indebtedness to him by the issue of a National edition of his writings, and a Royal Commission appointed for the purpose have recently issued a circular asking for letters to be forwarded to the Secretary, Signor Mario Menghini, at the Biblioteca Vittorio Emanuele, Rome.

So the man who was an outcast from the country he had created, from France and Switzerland, will receive one of the few rewards posterity can give. As the years pass, and our knowledge of the events increases, he will be more firmly enthroned in the minds and hearts of all Liberal thinkers of the world as one of the greatest men.

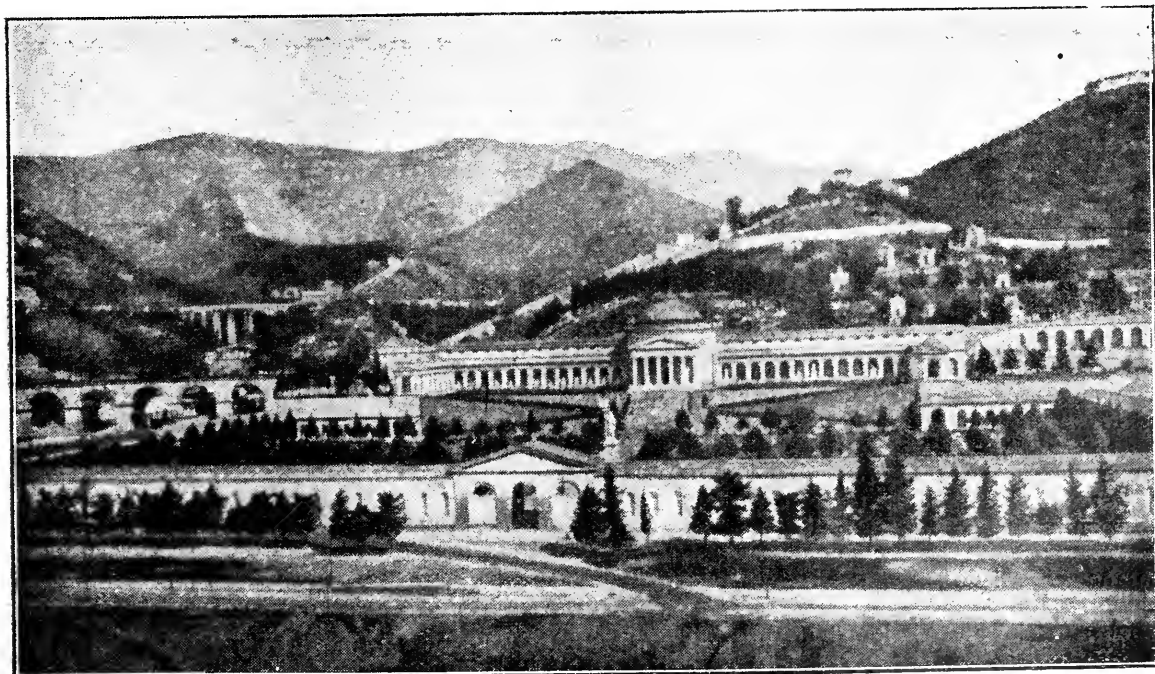
His person has been described by the Countess Cesaresco in her "Liberation of Italy": "When he grew to manhood his appearance was striking. The black, flowing hair, the pale, olive complexion, the finely-cut features and lofty brow, the deep-set eyes, which could smile as only Italian eyes can smile, but which could also flash astral infinitudes of scorn, the fragile figure, even the long, delicate, tapering fingers, marked him for a man apart—though whether a poet or an apostle, a seer or a saint, it was not easy to decide. Yet this could be said at once: if this man concentrated all his being on a single point, he would wield the power, call it what we will, which in every age has worked miracles and moved mountains."

And Miss Mathilde Blind contributed to a number of the *Fortnightly* the following pen-picture: "A particularly perishable, worn and emaciated body was that of Mazzini when, as a girl, I was fortunate enough to know him in his latter years. He seemed to hold life by a very frail tenure. His face, too, of wax-like pallor, was furrowed by suffering, even more than years—by suffering and the continuous strain of thought. But the inspired look of the eyes—dark, glowing, luminous with spiritual fire—gave an appearance of eternal youth to the wasted countenance. The upper part of the head and brow had a dominant massiveness not unlike that of the fine bust of Julius Cæsar in the British Museum, and the aquiline curve of the nose and the firm-set mouth, with close-cropped grey beard, were suggestive of unflinching energy and an iron force of will; but this effect was softened by an expression of deep and earnest thought, and the rare smile whose subtle sweetness seemed the aroma of a nature as remarkable for tenderness as strength. . . . To have known Mazzini is to understand those mythical and historical figures who, from Buddha to Savonarola, have infused a new spirit into the outworn religious thought of their age. All the writings of Mazzini, however powerful, are but a pale reflection of his own impressive and apostolic individuality."

To Cavour and Garibaldi it is not possible to accord such praise. Cavour, born in 1810, five years after Mazzini, took no prominent part in his country's affairs until 1850, and died eleven years later. Up to 1850 he was probably the most unpopular man in Piedmont. The Liberals distrusted him because of his conservatism, the Conservatives because of his liberalism. For the good of a charity, of which he was treasurer, he was asked to resign, and when he rose to speak at an agricultural association of which he was a member, those present left in a body. No one believed in his honesty or capacity—except himself. His father paying some of his gambling debts, hoped it would moderate his belief in his own infallibility. From his earliest years he saw visions of himself set out to play for his own hand in an international game. He was



A View of Genoa: Mazzini's Birthplace.



Photographs by]

The Campo Santo, Genoa, where Mazzini is Buried.

[Photochrom Company.

The best biography of Mazzini in English is that published by J. M. Dent and Co. in 1902, and written by Mr. Bolton King, in their series of Temple Biographies. Messrs. Smith, Elder and Co. published in 1891 "The Life and Writings of Mazzini" in six volumes. "Joseph Mazzini; a Memoir," by Mme. Venturi, with two of his essays, was published for sixpence by Alexander and Shephard. Walter Scott published in 1887 a selection of his essays edited by W. Clarke, and there is an interesting chapter of Personal Recollections of Mazzini in the "Fragments of an Autobiography" by Felix Moscheles. (Nisbet, 1899.)

cool, calculating, ambitious, unpoetic, without enthusiasm, the living personification of Vivian Grey. He was a man who must lead, or refuse to serve. *Aut Caesar aut nullus*. On his first admission to the Cabinet, the King foretold that one day he would turn out all the others. From the moment he took the reins of government in hand he steadily bore in mind the goal at which he aimed. No man understood better the exact moment when to adopt a cause, and, carrying it into being, reap the credit. His previous opinion mattered little, for he spoke so carefully around his subjects that few could accuse him of inconsistency. The only man he really feared was Mazzini, whom he studiously excluded from the country.

No worshipper at the shrine of truth, Cavour held that public opinion has always sanctioned in Governments the use of a different morality from that binding upon individuals. Mr. Dicey, one of his earlier apologists, referring to the cession of Nice and Savoy, says: "Cavour spoke the truth, or at least so much of the truth as the diplomatic code of morals is understood to require." But Cavour cannot be dismissed with the title of opportunist, no more than Disraeli can (although the two men had much in common), for he was something more. None can say with exactness when he determined to espouse the cause of Unity, but when the nation demanded it—when to hold back longer was to lose all, to see the credit pass to Mazzini and Garibaldi—he acquiesced as one who had ever been its chiefest advocate.

The regenerated Cavour may be dated from the time of Cobden's interview with him. This, combined with his clear personal knowledge of English institutions, led to internal reforms, to Free Trade, Savings Banks, Railways, Taxation, and a strong domestic programme, which gave a national impulse to his country. On the one side of Cavour was Mazzini, deeply imbued with a religious spirit, to whom it was necessary that the truth should be proclaimed, and on the other side stood Garibaldi, to whom there was no question the sword could not settle (and the charm of his magnetic personality gave some colour to his view). Cavour looked to French aid to oust the Austrian from Italy, Mazzini and Garibaldi looked to the patriot breasts of their own countrymen, and each died to the last distrusting the other. It is reported of Gladstone that what he most detested in Disraeli was the latter's "habitual untruthfulness," and this was the attitude of both Mazzini and Garibaldi towards Cavour.

Garibaldi stands on a different plane. Rough beyond expression, contemning alike the priest and the politician, he early fell under Mazzini's magic sway, and was ready to do anything, so it should be for Italy. His participation in the guerilla warfare of South America had already won him fame, and in 1848, at Mazzini's invitation, he returned to Italy. He found his countrymen everywhere ready to flock to his standard, and by his dauntless bravery and his conquering sword, gained so great a hold on the people that neither Cavour nor the King dared stop his impetuous career. But Garibaldi was made of more pliant stuff than either of his two compeers. Impressionable as a child, he was throughout his career unfortunately subject to influences immediately around him. He loved display, and the handing over to Southern Italy to the King was a dramatic episode, the theatricality of which probably alone appealed to him. As with Mazzini and Cavour, we may say that but for Garibaldi Italy would not be united and free to-day.

Who, then, between the three can apportion the credit, as if it were something to be laid upon a block and chopped into pieces. It was necessary to sow the seed and prepare the people, and this was Mazzini's work; necessary to fight the fight, and this was Garibaldi's work; necessary to quell national animosities and win recognition from the courts of Europe for the new-born nation, and this was Cavour's work. Here is no room for partisanship; for indiscriminate praise of one and condemnation of the others: as they laboured so should they be honoured.

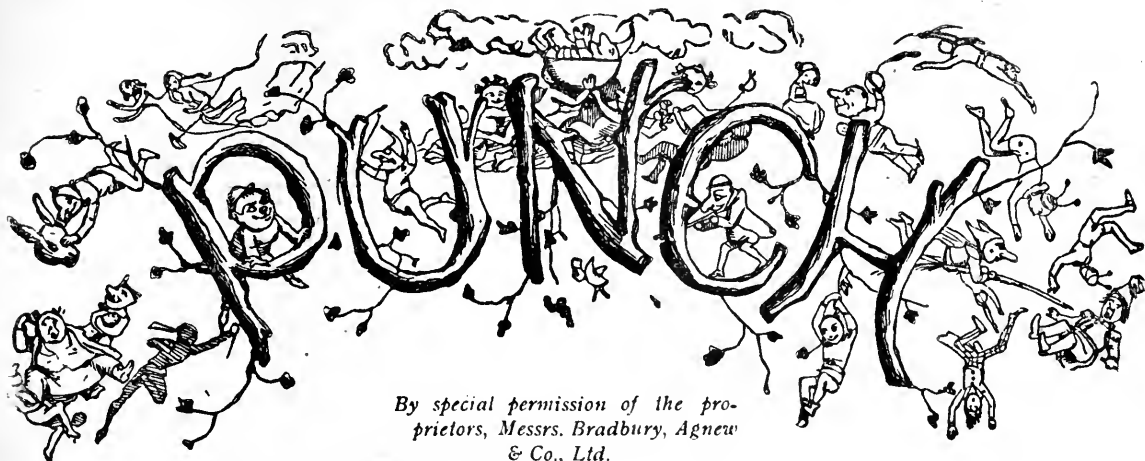
Too many have been influenced by the career and writings of Mazzini to allow the centenary of his birth to pass unrecognised. England contains many who revere him highly, and if this brief sketch but assist in the inauguration of a fitting centenary celebration, the writer will have contributed an act of justice to a noble career and accomplished something which lies near his heart.

DAVID P. DAVIES.

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REPRODUCTIONS FROM THE LONDON



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WE have made arrangements with the Proprietors of the *London Punch* which enable us each month to give our readers the most interesting cartoons and articles from what is universally admitted to be the foremost humorous journal of the world.



PRIZE IDIOT (who doesn't know all the family): "Beastly slow here. I'm off. Which way do *you* go home?"
SON OF THE HOUSE: "I'm there now."



A Warm Welcome.

DISTRACTED HOSTESS (to Uncle George, who has arrived unexpectedly): "Oh, I'm *so* glad you have come! The conjuror I had engaged hasn't turned up. So *you'll* do some tricks to amuse the children, won't you?"



Intuition.

ETHEL (to Mary, her bosom friend, who has been admiring the diamonds, and now hears for the hundredth time how it all came about): "I don't know exactly what it was; but somehow I felt, from the moment we met last night, that he meant to propose. *Something about him—something in his voice—*"

MARY: "Ah, I see, there was the true ring in it!"

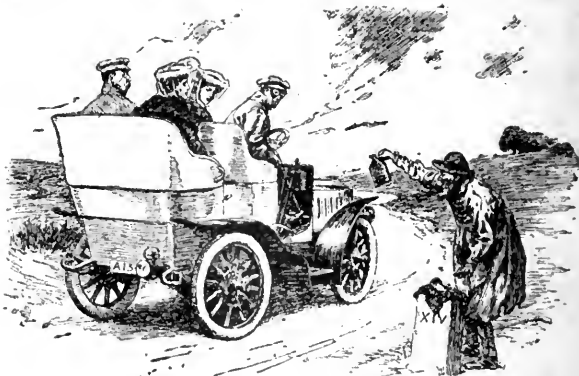


Not Quite What He Meant.

JOAN (on her annual Spring visit to London): "There, John, I think that would suit me."

DARBY (grumblingly): "That, Maria? Why, a pretty figure it would come to!"

JOAN: "Ah, John dear, you're always so complimentary! I'll go and ask the price."



Well Meant, But—

MOTORIST (with heated cylinders): "Where can I get some water?"

RUSTIC: "There beant noo watter hereabouts—but ye can have a sup at my tea!"



Right Men in the Wrong Place.

SHADE OF NELSON: "What do you call these, Ma'am?"

BRITANNIA: "Oh, they're some of my alien pilots."

SHADE OF NELSON: "What, in British waters? H'm—in my day we kept our secrets to ourselves!"

"[Gravest of all was the risk arising from the fact that fifty-nine foreign pilots are employed on our coasts. British ships abroad were compelled to take native pilots, and he wished to see an Act passed that no alien should be granted a pilotage certificate for English waters.]—Report of Admiral Sir N. Bouden-Smith's Speech at the Royal United Service Institution.]



Realistic

MR. INKSTOUGER (the celebrated novelist, in search of ideal rustic week-end country cottage): "Window on the floor, eh! Queer place for a window, isn't it?"

COTTAGER: "Well, it be rayther low, Sir; but 'tis a nice view if you could just lie down and look out."



The Latest Hunting Casualty.

SCENE: The last Meet of the Season. Local Photographer engaged for the occasion.
Awful result of a well-meaning but misguided person, behind the Photographer, hollering "Tally-ho!" just at the critical moment.



A Matter of Habit.

LADY (engaging new cook): "One thing more, I always like my servants to dress quietly."
APPLICANT: "Oh, there won't be any trouble about that, Ma'am. I've got a quiet taste myself."



The Judgment of Paris.

MABEL: "Now, Mr. Sporty, supposing you were Paris, which of us three would you give the Apple to?"
MR. S. (thinking he sees a brilliant way out of a difficulty): "Well—you see—there's such a sameness about you all!"



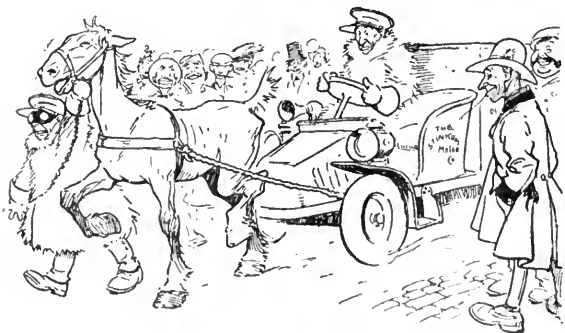
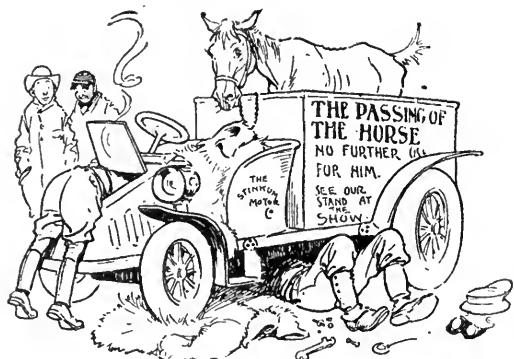
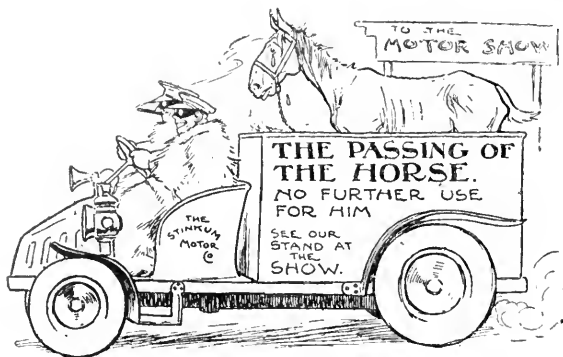
Ejusdem Generis.

FARMER'S DAUGHTER (to Easter Holiday cyclist, who has just finished drinking a glass of skimmed milk): "Would you like some more?"
JOHNNIE: "Er—no, thanks—er—I shouldn't like to deprive you of it."
FARMER'S DAUGHTER: "Oh, don't mention it. We give it all to the calves."



"More water glideth by the mill
Than wots the miller of."

PUBLICAN: "Ulloa! That's a smart pony and trap you've got. I thought you'd just come through the Bankruptcy Court?"
SINNER: "Right you are, my boy! But the pony and trap went round!"



CHARIVARIA.

The London County Council has decided to have no more motor fire-engines. The men have enough work to do in extinguishing the fires without extinguishing the engines.

The Registrar-General's statistical report which has just been published confirms the popular belief that marriages are not made, to any extent, on earth.

The annual report of the Dogs' Home comments upon the fact that 23,190 dogs were taken to Battersea by the police for wearing no collars. The modicum of dress which the law imposes is surely not unreasonable.

A gentleman has written to the *Daily Mail* to complain that in Brixton Prison there are thirty-two aliens. But for these, thirty-two of our own fine fellows might be there.

M. Rodin has been praising our fogs and our art. Our art certainly looks its best in our fogs.

Those people who hold that a classical education is a waste of time, forget the prizes. Last week the University of London advertised for a gentleman to fill a vacancy in the Examination Department, a graduate preferred, his whole time to be at the service of the University. The commencing salary, it is true, would be only £120 a year, but it would rise, by £7 10s. a year, to £150.

"King Edward in the Dock" was a newspaper heading which caused some unnecessary alarm last week. The paragraph merely recorded the fact that H.M.S. "King Edward VII." had entered the new dock at Gibraltar.

The National Liberal Federation has passed a resolution in favour of the extension of Parliamentary franchise to women. Yes, but it does not follow that the new electors would wish an old lady to be Premier.

"The Japs. are a most repulsive people," as Kuro-patkin remarked when they kept on driving him back.



Impossible!

HE (relating a thrilling experience): "If I hadn't skipped to one side, I should have been run over! I assure you had a very narrow escape!"

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF THE THEATRE.

MY FIRST MUSICAL COMEDY AND CHILDREN'S PLAY.

Last month I had my first experience of the musical comedy, which I have hitherto avoided. I went to see, or hear, "Veronique" at the Apollo Theatre. I should not break my heart if my first musical comedy should prove my last. But I also had another experience of a much pleasanter kind. I went to see "Peter Pan." And I heartily wish that every child and every grown-up who has still preserved the heart of a child, or any part thereof, could have an opportunity of seeing that charming spectacle.

Before describing my impressions of either, I must make a passing note of the reviving popularity of Shakespeare—and of Shaw. "John Bull's Other Island" has been so popular at the Court Theatre last month in the afternoons, that an Irish peer told me he had in vain attempted to book a seat. "House full" in the afternoon has encouraged the experiment of a series of evening performances. In time we may see this delightful play making the tour of the provinces. It is not the only play of Mr. Shaw's that has been performed last month. We have had the sequel to "Candida" at the Court, and "The Philanderer" in the City. Shaw stock is looking up.

But this is as nothing to the run on Shakespeare. Last month three of Shakespeare's plays were performed every night at three of the most popular theatres. "Much Ado About Nothing" has succeeded "The Tempest" at His Majesty's Theatre. "The Taming of the Shrew" still attracts crowds to the Adelphi; and Mr. Lewis Waller has revived "Henry V." at the Imperial. Besides these runs, the heroic and indefatigable Benson has played Shakespeare twice a day at the Coronet Theatre, Notting Hill, where the London public have had an opportunity of seeing "Macbeth," "King Lear," "Richard II.," and "The Comedy of Errors." It is a long time since the sovereignty supreme of the King by right divine of the drama was simultaneously acclaimed on so many London stages. May this be an augury of better things to come!

(X.)—"PETER PAN" AT THE DUKE OF YORK'S.

Peter Pan, the boy who wouldn't grow up, is a dainty, delightful little magician, who makes old boys grow young again at the Duke of York's Theatre, twice a day, six days a week. I saw it on its 98th performance. I hope to see it again on its 99th, for there is no reason why it should ever grow stale. It ought to share the eternal youth of its charming hero. Mr. J. M. Barrie deserves the thanks and the congratulations of all who love chil-

dren, and of all who possess the faculty of being as little children. To become as a little child is the secret of entering other kingdoms besides the kingdom of heaven. I frankly own I was prejudiced against "Peter Pan," because of the legend put about that it was a dramatised version of the "Little White Bird." That legend is a libel upon "Peter Pan." The story is not by any means exceptionally attractive: it is tantalising, irritating, unsatisfactory. But "Peter Pan" is simply delightful, unique and almost entirely satisfactory.

Imagine one of Hans Christian Andersen's charming Christmas stories, one of Captain Mayne Reid's hair-raising romances of scalp-raising Red Indians, and R. L. Stevenson's tales of bold buccaneers, all mixed up together, and the resulting amalgam served up in humorous burlesque fashion for the delight of the young folks, and you have "Peter Pan." Grey-bearded grandfather thought I am, I felt as I looked at "Peter Pan" that I renewed my youth. It seemed as if I had never grown up. I was in the magic realm of the scalp-hunters, the enchanted wood of the gnomes, revelling in the daring devilry of the pirates, and clapping my hands with delight over the exploits of the darling, delightful, invincible Peter Pan. And I wondered as I left the theatre whether Mr. Barrie and Mr. Frohman had enough love for little children in their hearts to give some free performances of "Peter Pan" to the poor children of London town, to whom seats in the Duke of York's Theatre are as unattainable as a dukedom. The good old principle of tithes might be invoked to justify such occasional free performances as a thank-offering for a great, a continuous and an increasing success. Instead of the ancient Hebrew offering of the sheaf of the first-fruits, which was brought to the Temple in thanksgiving for the harvest, it surely ought not to be an impossible thing to get the principle accepted by all theatrical managers and authors that whenever a piece has made its century one free performance should be given as a thank-offering—a sheaf of first-fruits offered in thanksgiving to the poor of our people. And what play so admirably suited to initiate this law of thank-offering as "Peter Pan"?

"Peter Pan" opens with an immediate initial success—a success achieved by an actor whose human identity is so completely merged in the dog (fem.) Nana, that it is a moot point with many youngsters whether Nana is not really a well-trained animal. Nana, a black-and-white Newfoundland, is the nurse of the three children of Mr. and Mrs. Darling. She puts them to bed, tucks them in, and hangs out their clothes to air by the fire. After an amusing scene

with some medicine, the three children—the girl, little Wendy, and her two brothers—in their nighties and pyjamas, are sung to sleep by their mother, who is not only a darling in name but in nature. When the mother has gone and night-lights are out, the window opens, and Peter Pan climbs into the room. Peter is a superb figure of a Cupid without his wings, who, nevertheless, and perhaps because he has no wings, flies much better than Ariel, as seen at His Majesty's "Tempest." A ruddy-faced, lithe-limbed, beautiful Cupid, not the chubby little Cupid of Thorwaldsen, but the divine boy of Grecian sculpture, a Cupid crossed with Apollo, a magical, mystical lad, with whom it is not surprising that everyone fell in love, from the fairy Tink-a-Tink to Tiger Lily, the Indian Queen. He wakes the little girl, and tells her he is the boy who did not want to grow up, and who, for that good reason, ran away from home, as soon as he was born, to the Never Never Never Land, where he has charge of all the boy babies who fall out of their perambulators. He never had a mother, does not know what a mother is. When the little maid proposes to give him a kiss her heart fails her, and she gives him a thimble as her kiss. Not to be outdone in generosity, he gives her a button as his kiss. Waxing bolder, Wendy kisses him, and explains that that is a thimble; and Peter Pan only knows of kissing as an exchange of thimbles. Peter astonishes Wendy by flying about the room, and she hears the bell of Tink-a-Tink, the fairy, whom Peter has inadvertently shut up in the drawer. Being liberated, Tink-a-Tink, a swift quivering white light, flies about the room. When the bell rings she talks, and Peter interprets her words to the wondering Wendy. At last she perches above the clock, and appears like a little Tanagra figure of light. And here I may make my only criticism. If Mr. Barrie were to go to any of Mr. Husk's *séances* he would hear fairy bells much better worthy the name than the muffin bell of Tink-a-Tink. And if he would consult any of the classics of the nursery he would discover that his white little statuette that perches above the clock may be anything in the world, but is not a fairy. Tink-a-Tink could so easily be made so fascinating and so real an entity that I was surprised at such a failure in a play that is otherwise so admirably staged. Peter Pan, expounding the truth about fairies, explains that a fairy is born with every baby, but that, as a fairy dies whenever any boy or girl says "I don't believe in fairies," the mortality in fairyland is high. But unless something is done to make Tink-a-Tink a little more life-like than this darting light and white illuminated little statuette, I am afraid "Peter Pan" will raise rather than reduce the death-rate among the little people.

When Peter Pan tells Wendy that it is quite easy to fly she wakes her brothers, and the three kiddies make desperate and at first unsuccessful efforts to imitate Peter's flight backwards and forwards across

the room. At last they master the secret, and one after another, the children fly out of the window and disappear. They are off to the Never Never Never Land, where little Wendy becomes the mother of the forlorn "mitherless bairns" who live in the care of Peter Pan, clad in furs, in a region haunted by fierce wolves with red eyes, by prowling Redskins and savage pirates. The interest of the play never stops. The wolves are banished by the simple and approved method of looking at them through your legs. Wendy Moire Angela Darling, to quote her full name, comes flying overhead and is mistaken for a strange white bird. The children shoot at it, and Wendy falls apparently dead with an arrow in her heart. Peter Pan arrives, and, in fierce wrath, is about to execute judgment upon the murderer, when Wendy revives: the arrow has been turned aside by the button which Peter Pan had given her as a kiss. Grief being changed to rejoicing, Wendy is adopted as the mother of the brood, they build her a house, improvising its chimney pot by the summary process of knocking the crown out of a hat of that description. The scene shifts, and we are introduced to noble Redskins and ferocious pirates, in fierce feud with each other—a feud terminating unfortunately in the discomfiture of the Redskins after a desperate battle. Then we make the acquaintance of James Hook, the terrible pirate, whose right hand has been eaten off by a monstrous crocodile, which relished it so much it has spent all its time ever since tracking down the owner of the rest of the body. The pirate, who has replaced the missing hand by a double hook is a holy terror to all his men. He fears neither God nor man, but he is in mortal dread of the gigantic saurian, which would have eaten him long ago but for the fact that it had swallowed a clock, the ticking of which in its inside always gives the pirate warning of its approach. At last, however, Peter Pan extricates the clock and the pirate meets his doom.

This, however, is anticipating. Peter Pan, who does not understand what love is, inspires Wendy. Tink-a-Tink and Tiger Lily, the Indian Queen, with a hopeless passion. He can only interpret it by saying that they all want to be his mothers. Poor Tiger Lily courts him with unreserve, but he is faithful to Wendy. The pirates capture all the children, and the pirate chief pours poison into Peter Pan's medicine glass. Tink-a-Tink, the faithful fairy, drinks up the fatal draught to save Peter. As she is dying, Peter Pan rushes to the front, and with a genuine fervour of entreaty that brought tears to some eyes, declared that if every child in the audience could clap its hands as a sign that it really did believe in fairies, Tink-a-Tink would recover. Of course there is an immediate response. This profession of faith in the reality of fairies revives the dying Tink-a-Tink, and the clanging muffin bell testifies to her complete restoration to health.

Before the children are captured by the pirates there is a delectable scene, charmingly true to life, where Wendy, the child-mother, tells stories to the children after they have gone to bed. It is simply exquisite; the interruptions of the youngster insatiable for white rats, the exclamations of interest and approval, the *naïveté* and earnest make-believe of the little story-teller, are absolutely true to life. The story-telling was better than the pillow fight, which might have been much more realistic, and the dancing of the boy with the pillows on his legs was hardly in keeping with the realism of the rest of the scene.

The last act brings us to the pirate ship, where the children are captive. They are about to be made to walk the plank when the cockcrow call of the adorable Peter Pan is heard within. He slays two pirates who are sent to investigate the strange noise, blows out the captain's lantern, and finally engages the pirate captain in broadsword combat. The fight becomes general. The pirates, discomfited, leap overboard, and the children crowd round the victorious Peter Pan, whom we recognise as the latest lineal descendant of Jack the Giant Killer, and who, although no braggart, is calmly complacent as he reflects upon his prowess. "Yes," he says, as he seats himself after the battle, "I am a wonder." And a wonder he is, a wonder-child of the most approved pattern.

After the restitution of the lost children to their beautiful mothers—where, by-the-bye, in harping on the mystery of twins Mr. Barry ventures perilously near forbidden ground—Peter Pan returns to his house on the tree-tops, when the curtain falls upon him and his beloved Wendy standing, like jocund day, tiptoe on the misty forest tops.

I ought not to omit to mention that the crocodile gets the pirate after all; that the dear, delightful nurse-dog reappears, and is restored to his kennel, in which Mr. Darling has been living ever since the loss of the children; and that everything is wound up satisfactorily. Only we feel sad for Tiger Lily and the heroic fairy Tink-a-Tink; but then, when three people love one boy, it is beyond the power even of a Peter Pan to make them all happy. That reflection is probably foreign to the mind of the younger spectator. Old and young enjoyed "Peter Pan," are enjoying "Peter Pan," and will, I hope, go on enjoying "Peter Pan." For as yet not decimal one per cent. of the children of the land have seen "Peter Pan," and I wish they could all see it—every one.

(XI).—"VERONIQUE" AT THE APOLLO THEATRE.

Matthew Arnold was not a Puritan. On the contrary, he was always making game of the Puritans. But one of the latest of his warnings was directed against what he described as the dangerous and perhaps fatal disease, the worship of the Goddess

Aselgeia, which he declared was the prevalent malady of France. "If," he said, "none of them can see this themselves, it is only a sign of how far the disease has gone, and the case is so much the worse." He concluded by declaring that "the present popular literature of France is a sign that she has a most dangerous moral disease." If "Veronique" be a fair sample of the popular musical comedy of London—and I am told it is better than most—then I am afraid the malady which Matthew Arnold located in France has crossed the Channel. "Veronique" is a play in which the conception of morality as a rule of life for man or woman is frankly treated as non-existent. Not a character in the play displays a glimmering perception of the fact that adultery is even a venial offence, much less a mortal sin. It is assumed as a matter of course that the hero, being young and handsome, ignores the Seventh Commandment. It is equally assumed as a matter of course that the girl whom he is going to marry considers it quite a natural and proper thing that he should come to his bride fresh from the arms of his mistress. Her only desire is to cut out her rival. That she had any right to expect, or that she has the slightest aspiration after the ideal of a husband who would be as stainless a bridegroom as he would expect her to be a bride, never crosses her mind. Of course, it may be very absurd and puritanical of me to object to the constant familiarising of the popular mind with what seems to be a false and fatal standard of immorality, but all the same I do object. I cannot conceive that the assumption of universal immorality as the atmosphere of society can be healthy or tend otherwise than towards evil. To put it bluntly, plays like "Veronique" seem to be likely to suggest to young men and women that if they give a free rein to vice, they are only doing what everybody else does, and that there's no harm in it. That is not a suggestion which seems to me to make for right living, for pure homes, or for a healthy state of society. On the contrary, it makes directly for seduction, bastardy, prostitution, and the Divorce Court. In other words, it is of the devil devilish, and leads to hell in this world, whatever it may do in the world to come. That "Veronique" is a very pretty play, that the scenery, especially that of the second act, is charming, that some of the songs are melodious and many of the scenes very amusing, is true enough. But poison does not cease to be deleterious because it is served in a finely-cut crystal goblet. And if all musical comedies are like "Veronique," or worse, then the ban which Puritans put upon stage plays might with reason be placed upon musical comedies.

I have been accused of many things in my life, but no one has ever called me a prude. No living English journalist has ever done more things shocking to Mrs. Grundy than stand to my credit or debit, as you choose to take it. I try to look at

life sanely, and look at it as a whole, and no charge is more frequently brought against me than that I never shrink from discussing seriously with frank, plain speech questions arising out of the relations of men and women. Therefore it is not because there is adultery in the play that I object. There is adultery in life, and it is a fitting subject for the stage. But adultery as the *motif* of a tragedy is one thing, and adultery assumed as the common ground of ordinary human relations is another. An adulterous atmosphere is not healthy on the stage or off it. And anything, either in drama or in literature, that suggests that there is nothing exceedingly sinful in sin, and that to make love to your neighbour's wife is rather the right thing for a fine gentleman to do, is bad. It tends directly to lower the moral standard of the average man, which is low enough in all conscience, and thereby operates directly to the degradation of women, who come to be regarded as mere material for vicious amusement.

In "Veronique," Madame Coquenard, who has been false to her husband, as he appears to have been habitually false to her, is confronted with the approaching marriage of her lover. They both think it a mere *mariage de convenance*, and she sings at him plaintively for quite a long time, imploring him to resume adulterous relations with her after

his marriage. He demurs, apparently more because he is bored with her than because of any moral scruples; but she keeps on singing at him to come back, come back. The scene can hardly be regarded as edifying. It is no use pretending that the relations between them were platonic. If they had been, there would have been no such tragic lamentation over a marriage which would have left such relations undisturbed.

Another and minor point, in which exception may fairly be taken to an episode rather than to the whole spirit of the piece, with which, however, it is only too much in accord, is the stupid and vulgar jest about the exposing of the under-garments of Countess de Champ Azur. We are told that she was riding a donkey, attended by Monsieur Coquenard, who is making love to her, when the donkey threw her into a ditch. Thereupon Monsieur Coquenard, who is the buffoon of the piece, lets off a prolonged series of sniggering remarks. That a lady may by an accident expose herself is, of course, true enough. But only a blackguard would make jokes about it, and there is something suggestive of what Matthew Arnold called the dangerous moral disease of the worship of Lubricity when such dirty fooling is tolerated by the "ladies" and "gentlemen" who fill the Apollo Theatre.

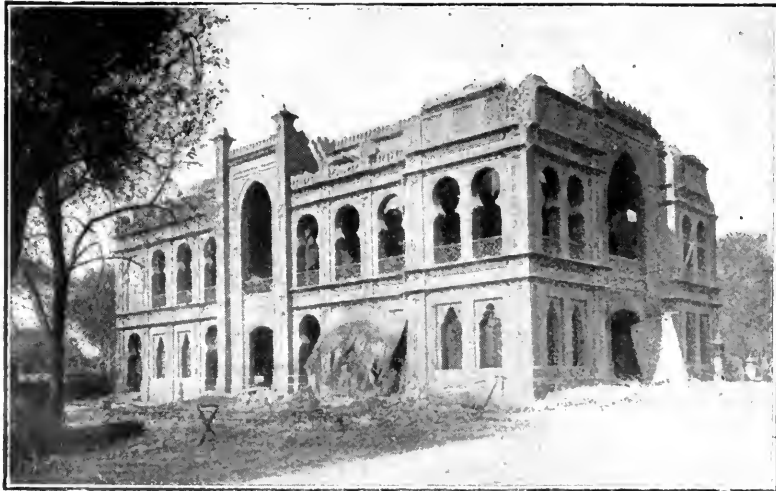


Photo. by]

[Mrs. L. MacNair.

The Earthquake in India—Wreck of the Victoria Jubilee
Town Hall, Lahore.

LEADING ARTICLES IN THE REVIEWS.

MR. BALFOUR: FABIUS MAXIMUS.

A VINDICATION BY MR. WILFRID WARD.

A masterly article, one of the most ingenious of the year, is the essay entitled "A Political Fabius Maximus," which Mr. Wilfrid Ward has contributed to the June *Nineteenth Century*. An abler and more gallant attempt to glorify an English ruler for the very things which have discredited him most has not been published since Mr. Froude found the crowning proof of the disinterested patriotism of Henry VIII. in the invincible patience with which he persisted in his matrimonial experiences.

A BRITISH CUNCTATOR.

Taking as his text the declaration made by the *Spectator*, October 3rd, 1903, after the Sheffield speech, that "Whatever else may happen, Mr. Balfour's day as a great British statesman is over," Mr. Ward maintains that—

The events which the *Spectator* regarded as the occasion of the downfall of a great statesman have proved to be his opportunity. His policy will live for posterity as a classical instance of a statesman who kept his head when hardly anyone else succeeded in doing so, who believed in himself in spite of the ridicule and invectives of assailants from both sides, and who gradually restored confidence and won back the faith of his party.

THE HIGHER CRITICS AND FISCAL REFORMERS.

The soul of Mr. Ward's paper is to be found in the brilliant conception of the Fiscal Reformers as the Higher Critics of Political Economy. Mr. Balfour's position is that of the Head of the Church who, when confronted by the speculative theories of the Wellhausen school, refuses either to endorse all the vagaries of the enthusiastic scholars or to ban them with bell, book and candle. The time is not ripe for a definite pronouncement:—

The wise ruler will not silence the Liberals. He knows that it is they who have hold of the materials out of which the true developments in theology are to be effected. He will have none of the dogmatism of the obscurantists. To treat speculation as heresy is as bad as to treat it as newly-won dogma. Change can only be safely made by very gradual steps, the wisdom of which is completely ascertained. It is only thus that its dislocating effect can be avoided. Yet the nature of these very steps can be satisfactorily ascertained only by the freest discussion. Provisionally, the dogmas of Free Trade must be largely disregarded in the discussion, as theological dogma is disregarded by the Biblical critic. That such dogma exists and is sound he does not doubt. A return to pre-Cobdenite Protection would, indeed, be to attack an irremediable decision in economic orthodoxy. But to condemn measures as Protectionist, in the sense in which Protection is disastrous before their nature and consequences have been fully sifted, is obscurantism and not orthodoxy.

"THE NOBLEST ROMAN OF THEM ALL."

Mr. Ward rapidly draws a vivid picture of the confusion and dismay which Mr. Chamberlain, as the Fiscal Wellhausen, caused among the true believers in the orthodox fold. Of Mr. Chamberlain's impatient plungefulness Mr. Ward speaks with chastened severity. Mr. Chamberlain, he says—

aroused party feeling, and gave the signal for strife not only before his colleagues had agreed that the war was

wise or practical, but before he himself had seen now it could be carried on. In this trying position Mr. Balfour showed virtues truly Roman. He did not despair of the Republic. And he saw that the only hope lay in a Fabian policy of delay. Tantalising and irritating though it inevitably was, ineffective necessarily before the public eye, he persevered in it. The world held it impossible that the Cabinet could survive the removal of its strongest members. The loss of prestige attaching to great names was appalling. Nevertheless, Mr. Balfour faced the situation as the alternative to the death of the party, and carried his policy through. Probably no other man living except Mr. Balfour could have effected even the partial reconstitution of the party.

HOW HE WORKED THE MIRACLE.

This great Fabian thaumaturgist worked the apparently incredible miracle by his unique combination of qualities which Mr. Ward analyses with skill and sympathy:—

His aloofness and imperturbability, in the first place, enable him to carry out the decisions of an acute and highly critical intellect, undistracted by any disturbing force, either from the undue influence of others or from unregulated impulses in himself.

His power of attracting personal devotion is like Pitt's, and has been an important factor in his success.

He is marked by great tenacity in friendships, alliances, undertakings. He knows well the value of small things, as answering letters or a kind word, and measures out such gifts with care and judgment.

The complications caused by unnecessary initiative Mr. Balfour instinctively avoids, aided perhaps by a certain constitutional indolence.

His perception of public opinion is as accurate as is possible concomitantly with a certain deficiency in emotional sympathy.

Drive him into a corner, and with his back to the wall he will fight with a vigour and pertinacity astonishing to those who are accustomed to his normal imperturbability.

The net result is great insight, tenacity, and persistence, and the strength arising from these qualities. The main aim is never lost sight of. He acts on the motto, "More haste, less speed."

A touch of pessimism runs through his thought and work, yet not the profound pessimism which leads to inaction. Rather his pessimism goes with a certain philosophic contentment—for he looks in this imperfect world for no great results, and is therefore not easily disappointed.

All that is true enough and very well said. But what of Mr. Ward's essay, as a whole? Never was there a more subtle, sophistical attempt made to prove that our King Arthur actually underwent an apotheosis when he forsook his Table Round in order to sit himself as an "accomplished whist player" at the card table with Mr. Chamberlain. But irresistible are the attractions of paradox, and the formula "I believe because it is impossible" has naturally great attractions for controversialists of Mr. Wilfrid Ward's school.

"MOST LAUGHED AT AND MOST LOVED."

Mr. Balfour is addressed in the *Atlantic Monthly* in an open letter by "Alciphron." The writer says that Plato, who dreamed of a day when philosophers were kings, would surely have hailed a philosopher as Prime Minister. Mr. Balfour is credited with a Platonic fondness for verbal dialectic, and an extraordinary adroitness and resource in its use, which reminds the writer of what Jowett said when asked

whether logic was a science or an art: "It is neither; it is a dodge." The writer proceeds:—

This astuteness, this immensely clever handling of an immensely difficult situation, your bitterest enemy cannot deny you. If you have carried water on both shoulders, you have at least carried it, not spilled it on the ground. Your assailants should have taken warning from your profuse confessions of ignorance, and your smiling good nature. They had heard you profess so often in the House of Commons, "I am but a child in these matters," and should have had in mind, as possibly you had, the prophecy, 'A little child shall lead them.'

You offer to-day, Mr. Balfour, the great paradox of being the public man of England most laughed at, and at the same time most loved. . . . So there has broken through your philosophy a great kindness, with a high distinction, a wide humanity, a lettered sanity and ease, which have endeared you to the men of your day in both parties. If fall you must, you will leave office behind, but will always bear your friends with you.

AN UNCONSTITUTIONAL PREMIER.

"Mr. Balfour and the Constitution," is the title of a suggestive study by Mr. J. A. Spender in the *Independent Review*. Mr. Spender admits that the Premier's retention of office, in spite of indications that he no longer retains public confidence, is legal, but denies that it is constitutional. By deft citations he maintains:—

The true doctrine is, as stated by Mr. Bagehot, Professor Dicey, and Sir William Anson, that a Ministry should retire or dissolve Parliament "when it is shown to have lost the confidence of the House or the country"—one or other, or both of these things. Mr. Balfour's claim is, on the contrary, that the House of Commons itself should be the sole judge.

Mr Spender protests against this inversion of the constitutional doctrine, but frankly admits that the remedies are not easy to apply. He says:—

The suggestion that the King should revive the prerogative of dissolving Parliament of his own initiative is not one that a Liberal can entertain. The principle that the King acts on the advice of his Ministers tends to be guarded against all encroachment. My own opinion is that the Septennial Act should be repealed, and the legal duration of Parliament reduced to five, or even four, years.

THE PERSONALITY OF MR. LLOYD-GEORGE.

By MR. HERBERT VIVIAN.

Mr. Herbert Vivian and the editor of the *Pall Mall Magazine* between them did Mr. Lloyd-George a scurvy turn by publishing an interview with him before receiving his revise of the proofs. The fault is the more serious because it not only injures the innocent victim, it adds to the difficulty of inducing other men to submit to be interviewed. Mr. Vivian promised that Mr. Lloyd-George should receive a proof before publication. A proof was sent, but when Mr. George protested against its inaccuracy he was told that it was too late, the article had gone to press. Such bad faith is much to be deplored. It not merely annoys the person interviewed, it entirely destroys the value of the interview. Instead of quoting the remarks imputed by Mr. Vivian to Mr. George, I confine my quotation to Mr. Vivian's own appreciation of Mr. George's personality:—

To make his acquaintance is therefore a revelation. Instead of a noisy, bumptious demagogue, I found a smiling,

gentle Celt, full of understanding for every adverse point of view, overflowing with catholic sympathy for the general. Most politicians are a surprise when you have only known them through their speeches or according to adverse journalists, but Mr. Lloyd-George is probably most of all unlike his counterfeit presentation by journalistic Tussauds.

The more I see of Mr. Lloyd-George, the more he surprises and the more he attracts me. He is forever saying some new thing, or if he says an old one it is in a novel manner. Where prejudices would be looked for he shows disarming impartiality. When curses would seem appropriate in his mouth he will astonish, like Balaam, by bestowing his blessing. Like all Welshmen, he has a keen sense of humour, great quickness of perception, and an engaging manner. He is an expert in epigrams, with which he adorns his private conversation no less lavishly than his public orations.

There are certainly only two or three prominent politicians on his side who can make sure of attracting larger audiences. The reason for this is not very easy to communicate. He combines liveliness with earnestness, vehemence with logic, pugnacity with wit. It was only after I had enjoyed several conversations with him that I realised how acute his sense of humour really is; not a sunny, joyful sense of humour, perhaps, but none the less effective because it is tinged with acidity. He is not the playful fellow with the cap and bells so much as the swashbuckler with a repartee always at hand in his scabbard. But he has all the buoyancy of complete self-confidence.

One of his best chances as a Liberal, and especially as a Welsh leader, lies in the fact that he has in him something of the revivalist as well as of the politician. Born and bred a fighting Nonconformist, he has come to be regarded as a militant mystic, a champion of the conscientious objector, a passive resister to privilege in Church as well as in State. A significant sidelight was thrown over his character the other day, when he went to address a meeting in Wales and found that his audience had been kidnapped by those emotional agencies which have also cleared the public-house and the racecourse and the football field. Instead of being dismayed, he immediately abandoned his meeting and proceeded to present himself, with the members of his platform, at the doors of the tabernacle where the revival was in progress. Will he contrive to introduce the methods of a revival to his party, now that it is on the threshold of the temple of victory?

AN AMERICAN ESTIMATE OF OXFORD.

By A RHODES SCHOLAR FROM NEW ENGLAND.

The *American Review of Reviews* for June publishes a most suggestive and interesting paper by Mr. Paul Nixon, Rhodes Scholar from Connecticut, who is entered at Balliol College. Mr. Nixon's observations are necessarily the first impressions of a new-comer, but they are all the more interesting on that account.

TERM TIME: PLAY TIME.

Mr. Nixon says:—

If one were to form his conclusions concerning Oxford life from the observation of Oxonians during a single term, and that the first, of "residence," those conclusions would inevitably be that wining, dining, and athletics were the English undergraduate's vocation, and his use of books and dons an heroically resisted avocation. To a certain degree this inference is correct. During term the Oxonians are remarkably gregarious animals. I should say that in college the average student does not work three-fourths as hard as the average American collegian. The interminable breakfast and luncheon parties; the athletic games, in some one of which nearly every Englishman participates for two or three hours in the afternoon; the ensuing "teas," often protracted till the seven o'clock bell summons host and guests to "dinner in Hall"; the hilarious evening "wines"—all these, in addition to the ordinary informal calls on friends, consume a prodigious amount of time.

WORK-TIME THE VACATION.

The balance is redressed by the fact that the Oxford student studies in vacation, whereas the American often has to work for his living. Mr. Nixon says:—

Roughly, the American's work-time, the college term, is the Englishman's slightly interrupted play-time; but the American's play-time, the vacation, is the Englishman's slightly interrupted work-time. During his eight months or more of term the average collegian in the United States may get in something like six, seven, or eight hours' study a day, including lectures and recitations which he must attend; during the vacations, he earns money, "kills time,"—does everything but "read," in the Oxford sense of the word. The average Oxonian, not usually obliged to attend many lectures, having practically no recitations and only three real examinations during his three, four, or five years' course, spends his six months of term in cultivating the amenities of life, with only a two or three hours' daily dab at the dusty tomes on his shelf. But during the long vacations, covering more than half the year, that Oxonian, free from financial care and surfeited with "slacking," sows his seed for the harvest of knowledge. Eventually, then, throughout the year, English and American collegians study approximately the same number of hours.

THE WIDER CULTURE OF THE ENGLISH.

Mr. Nixon is much impressed by the fact that—

the amount of information assimilated by American students is not to be compared with that of the brighter of our cousins. It is a fact that in general reading the more studious Oxonian has us at his mercy; in every form of classical scholarship except that of painstaking investigation of minute obscurities, a favourite pastime in Germany and America, we are "down and out." The ordinary American collegian, maybe, has heard of such names as Murillo and Titian. He's an exception if even the names come to his mind spontaneously. If he should be asked whether they were sculptors or painters, he'd probably think it a "catch" question, and answer, "musicians."

This comparative scantiness of general reading is due, Mr. Nixon thinks, to the fact that most English graduates come from homes where they have the run of good libraries, into which they are turned loose, while the American boy is set to work in the stable and in the garden. Another cause is that the American scholar is crammed with a little of nearly everything under the sun, and this smattering education also tells on classical work.

HOW THE POOR ARE RELIEVED IN RUSSIA.

By MISS EDITH SELLERS.

Few people are doing better work than Miss Edith Sellers. She is constantly going to and fro about the Continent seeking to discover suggestions, based on the experience of other nations, as to the best method of solving troublesome social problems. In the *Nineteenth Century* for June she describes her search for light in Russia.

GLEAMS OF LIGHT.

Her quest was not wholly unsuccessful. She says:

No people are so lavish in their charity as the Russians, no people give alms with the same reckless generosity. Never was I in a country where there are so many private institutions for the benefit of the poor, especially the aged poor. Then, although the State spends nothing on poor relief, and the local authorities the merest pittance, the Crown gives away huge sums in alms. Half the orphanages, charity schools, and almshouses in the Empire, as well as all the great foundling hospitals, are supported out of funds provided by the Tsar and members of his family.

THE MODEL CITY OF THE EMPIRE.

Moscow she found had established a regular system based apparently upon a cross between the English and the Elberfeld method of dealing with the

destitute. The Municipality of Moscow, she says, lodges

the respectable aged poor, so far as space can be found for them, in old-age homes, where they are made extremely comfortable.

AUTHORISED BEGGING.

Miss Sellers' account of the topsy-turvy method or no method of providing for the destitute poor chiefly, if not entirely, at the cost of those almost as destitute as themselves, is appalling. Her best story is the report given by the mir of one village as to the "excellent arrangement, which works admirably," for providing for their twenty-three paupers—worn-out old men, women, cripples, and children. "Tell me exactly what you do for your poor," said the Empress's commissioner:—

"We send them out to beg in other villages," the Starosta replied, with the air of a man who is doing his fellows good service and knows it. "They are all out begging now," he added.

It was mid-winter; the whole country was covered with snow; and the nearest village was miles away.

Granting permission to beg may be regarded, in fact, as the official solution of the pauper problem in Russian towns, the recognised method of providing for the destitute.

A TERRIBLE INDICTMENT.

Miss Sellers says:—

The State has never yet attempted to organise poor relief, or do anything else for the poor, except to punish them sometimes for being poor. In St. Petersburg there is not a single official institution for the benefit of the pauper class.

The only refuge for the destitute in the Russian capital is the Viazemsky Dom, a private lodging-house run for profit. Miss Sellers says:—

I have seen many wretched resorts for the poverty-stricken in my time, but never another resort so wretched, or so demoralising, as this Viazemsky Dom. I have visited many cities, too, where the poor are neglected, but never another city where they are neglected officially so wantonly and pitifully as in St. Petersburg.

THE RESULT: DEATH BY HUNGER.

Miss Sellers says:—

Anything more absurdly wasteful, or anything more demoralising and unjust, than the way in which the Imperial charities are distributed it would be difficult to conceive. Whoever clamours most receives most, and while sturdy beggars flourish the respectable poor wax lean. If all the money that is given away in alms by the Tsar and his subjects were spent under a properly organised, carefully-administered poor-relief system, no man, woman, or child need go hungry. As it is, the number of those who die of starvation is appalling. Elsewhere in Europe the poor die this death by twos and threes, sometimes, perhaps, by tens; but in Russia by hundreds—nay, thousands.

THE FIRST RUSSIAN PARLIAMENT.

SKETCHES OF ITS LEADERS.

Dr. Dillon, writing in the *Contemporary Review*, for June, waxes slightly dithyrambic over the Congress of the Representatives of the Zemstvos which he attended.

THE ZEMSKY CONGRESS.

He says:—

On Friday morning, May 5th, the most important, imposing and influential of all the revolutionary convecticles, the Zemsky Congress, was opened in Moscow by Count

Heyden, the President of the Imperial Economic Society. It was neither more nor less than a Russian Parliament, elected and authorised by a large section of the people, to discuss Bills and enact fundamental laws to which nothing but the Imperial sanction is lacking. But they are likely to be obeyed with as much alacrity and perhaps more generally than the average statute framed by the Council of the Empire.

ITS PRESIDENT: COUNT HEYDEN.

This first of Russian Parliaments was presided over by Count Heyden:—

An elderly, benevolent-looking old gentleman, who is the very embodiment of an iron hand in a velvet glove, Count Heyden was an ideal chairman. It may well be doubted whether in any parliamentary land, not excepting England, a firmer, readier, more affable or impartial president could be found. Had it not been for the skill with which this Speaker, who looked for all the world like a Nonconformist minister, economised the time of the Congress, it would probably still be sitting.

ITS ORGANISER: M. KOKOSHKIN.

The readiest debater at the Congress was M. Kokoshkin, a new man, young, hard-working and zealous for the people's cause. Secretary of the Moscow Provincial Board, he had been member of the Committee which drew up the programme and organised the assembly; and it fell to him to defend, explain, or modify the various Bills discussed. This he did with admirable terseness, logical force and remarkable knowledge of details.

Speaking on one occasion for three hours on end—

He advocated as the best form of representative government two chambers, of which the lower would be filled by deputies returned on the basis of universal suffrage, while the upper would consist of delegates sent by the *Zemstvos*—as soon as they are reformed on democratic lines—in the rural districts, by the municipalities in the towns and by national bodies like the future Polish and the present Finnish Diets in the autonomous provinces.

ITS ORATOR: M. LYOFF.

Perhaps the most inspiring speaker in the Congress was Nikolai Nikolayevitch Lyoff, a nobleman still young, very earnest, modest and altruistic. His eloquence was not based upon rhetoric; its source was warm fellow-feeling for his people, its aim truth and justice; and his appeal to the workers who thought and felt as he did produced an immediate and a powerful effect. Enthusiasm was then revealed for the first time in the assembly, and men felt impatient that they could not proceed from words to helpful deeds. N. N. Lyoff, the member for Saratoff, is well and favourably known in Russia, and his well-merited reputation for high-souled patriotism imparted weight to his words.

ITS MORAL PHILOSOPHER: M. PETRUNKEVITCH.

Dr. Dillon speaks most enthusiastically of M. Petrunkevitch. He says:—

But if one could conceive a social worker in whom were blended in one harmonious personality the most sympathetic mental and psychological qualities of St. Bernard and Mr. Gladstone, the result would offer a tolerable resemblance to the impression one has of I. I. Petrunkevitch, after a seven hours' sitting, or a ten years' acquaintance. If I were asked to put into the fewest words the essential tendency of I. I. Petrunkevitch's political teachings and strivings, I should define it as the quickening of politics with morality.

OTHER NOTABLES.

Among the other prominent members of that historic assembly were the indefatigable and eloquent M. Rodycheff, the keen satirist, M. Shepkin, the second of the two brothers Petrunkevitch, the two Prince Dolgoroukoffs who were members of the Committee, Prince Dmitry Shakhoffskoy and the Member for Novgorod, Kolybakin. One and all they are public men of whom Russia, and indeed any other country, might well be proud. Yet one and all they are miscreants, if not criminals, in the eyes of the Autocracy.

And, therefore, swans in the eyes of Dr. Dillon. It will be interesting to see whether any of these heroes will reappear in the real Russian Parliament which is shortly to be summoned by the Tsar.

HOW THE REFERENDUM WORKS. THE EXPERIENCE OF SWITZERLAND.

Professor Charles Borgeaud, of the University of Geneva, writing in the *Arca* for May upon the practical results which have followed the introduction of the Referendum into Switzerland, maintains that they have been so good that rival parties dispute with each other as to which has the credit for its introduction:—

Since 1874 about 250 Federal Bills were passed in Switzerland. The people were consulted on twenty-eight Constitutional amendments, half of which were rejected. The Referendum was demanded on thirty Bills only. Two-thirds of the same were ultimately defeated. I need scarcely point out that it would not be right to conclude from that proportion that the Referendum having said *No* twice while saying *Yes* once, is an instrument of reaction. In politics, sometimes a conclusive *No* has more real creative power in itself than a *Yes*.

One of the most remarkable popular votes was fatal to the system of compulsory State insurance, authorised by the National Assembly with practical unanimity. Professor Borgeaud says:—

At the end of 1899 both Houses of the Federal Assembly adopted a Bill which organised compulsory insurance against sickness and accidents, without being fair to the numerous existing associations for mutual help, and without guaranteeing sufficiently how the means would be found for their scheme in future budgets. In the Council of States the Bill was carried unanimously; in the National Council one lone member voted *No*. On May 20th, 1900, the Swiss people voted the Bill down by 342,114 suffrages against 148,022. In one Canton only—Glaris—was there a majority for acceptance.

The Bill on compulsory insurance against sickness and accidents aroused a triple opposition; the peasants, who are easily frightened by new taxes; the mutualists, who would not give up their free associations; the citizens of the Roman Cantons, who are adverse to any extension of what they call "Federal bureaucracy." All these adversaries started the demand for a Referendum, but their vote, if remaining alone, would probably have been insufficient to kill the Bill. The work of the Houses was refused even in the large industrial towns of German Switzerland, like Zurich or Basel, and in Basel the working men's quarter gave the largest majority against it.

THE MAGNIFICENCE OF THE RUSSIAN COURT.

In the *Century Illustrated Magazine*, Mr. Herbert Hagerman, formerly second secretary to the American Embassy in St. Petersburg, describes the magnificent exclusiveness of the Russian Court. Of course no one is invited to a Court ball without having been first presented at Court—a very rare occurrence in the case of foreigners:—

If the lines are closely drawn in regard to foreigners, they are fully as severe to the Russians themselves. A full list of those who have the right to attend an ambassador's official reception or a Court ball in St. Petersburg would involve a thorough examination into the origin and nature of the Russian hierarchy and even the whole political system. This can only be touched upon here; indeed, it is so complicated that none but a Russian born and bred in the system can thoroughly understand it.

Mr. Hagerman says there is not much gaiety now at the Russian Court, and the reason he assigns for this is the excessive busy-ness of the Emperor:—

He probably has more to do, even in time of peace, than any other man in the world. Combine the responsibility of the President, the Cabinet, Congress, the Governors of States, State legislatures, and Mayors of the principal cities in this country, and you will begin to form an idea of the

load on the shoulders of Nicholas II. There is no finality below him, except as he permits it; and the mass of details that actually reaches him is astonishing.

THE GRAND BALL

But when the Russian Court does hold festivities at the Winter Palace they are without doubt "more magnificent than any others in the world." Especially is this true of the grand ball which opens the Russian season:—

The suite of enormous rooms on the second floor of the Palace are used. The Palace is so large that probably not one-fifth of its available State apartments are used on this occasion, in spite of the fact that about four thousand people are entertained.

The guests are escorted by heralds through halls and ante-rooms to the Salle Nicholas I. During this long and interesting progress one is constantly astonished at the beauty and variety of the liveries and uniforms. At every corner is stationed a Palace servant clad in some gorgeous costume.

Suddenly the doors are thrown open from behind, and the orchestra, hitherto silent, bursts forth in the regal polonaise of Glinka. His Majesty Nicholas II. and the Empress Alexandra Feodorovna, proud and beautiful, appear. They pause for a moment, while the whole assemblage, actuated by a single impulse, bow low in respectful homage.

After the polonaise of the Imperial party (nothing more, in fact, than a stately walk once or twice around the room), the Emperor and Empress speak for a few minutes to the chief diplomats, and the dancing begins. The Empress herself cannot enjoy it very much, as conventionalities require her to request the ambassadors to accompany her in the contra-dances. Sometimes these gentlemen, however aristocratic or powerful, are neither young nor graceful, and, as they frequently know little or nothing about the dance, the result cannot be entirely pleasing either to themselves or to the Empress. She occasionally calls upon some young officer to dance the *deux-temps* with her, but even then she must dance quite alone; the wands of the masters of ceremony tap the floor and all other dancers immediately retire.

Just before supper, as at all Russian dances great or small, is danced the mazarica, that fascinating and peculiarly Russian dance so popular among all classes.

The supper is by no means a light meal, served with four or five wines and a servant to every four guests, all guests being seated and served simultaneously, so that when the Empress rises everyone may have finished. With five or six courses, and 4000 people, the amount of specially-made Imperial porcelain can be imagined. No wonder the writer thinks the splendour of Russian ceremonial is almost barbaric.

MEN AND WOMEN IN WORKHOUSES.

An anonymous writer on "A Few Characters in a Workhouse Ward" in the *Cornhill Magazine* says that "one of the first things a visitor to the workhouse cannot fail to notice is the great difference in the human and social atmosphere that pervades the men's and the women's wards." This difference is nowise of the workhouse authorities' making:—

When you enter the precincts of masculinity you intercept a pleasant hum of conversation, and the inhabitants show a lively interest in your presence. If there are no lynx-eyed officials within sight or hearing, they may even offer the lady visitor a small amount of good-natured chaff. But, apart from this, they always greet the stranger with a cheerful "Good day!" and return with interest the new visitor's nod and smile.

It is not until you have become a permanent institution as a visitor amongst them that you hear any individual or private troubles, and then rarely without deliberate seeking on your part. There seems too, an almost entire absence of those small jealousies that are so common amongst the women.

A gift of sweets or of anything else to the men is handed over to So-and-So, who "will share it out all fair and square." But if the Archangel Gabriel were to descend from heaven to make such a distribution among the women, he could clearly not do so without its equity being seriously called in question.

The men seemed to avoid by instinct the formal rows of seats:—

The women, on the other hand, sit in rows, for the most part silent and listless, thus making the long, dreary ward, which is guiltless of decoration, look more dreary still. They return a dull, stony stare to the stranger's smile, and any remark offered generally, even one relating to so common a topic as the weather, seldom meets with a reply. The whole atmosphere is chilly and forbidding, and it needs an almost irrepressible spirit and much patience to break down the barrier of reserve.

The writer's conclusion is that the difference is inherent in the nature of men and of women. She proceeds—thereby unconsciously affording one of the strongest arguments for the true emancipation of women:—

A man goes out into the world and rubs shoulders with all kinds of his fellows, and thus becomes tolerant and companionable. He sees too many of the big tragedies of life to be able to retain an ill-proportioned amount of self-pity for his own troubles. In fact, the whole system of his life assists him to get the most that is possible out of existence in a workhouse ward, if either his faults or misfortunes take him there in his old age. On the other hand, a woman's life, spent more often than not quite apart from the world, in her little corner of one or two rooms, where she sees life only from her own point of view, breeds a spirit of narrowness and intolerance, and unfits her for the common life she is called upon to live in the workhouse.

THE "WHITE PERIL."

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. George Lynch writes on the "White Peril" in a way fitted to rouse the Western conscience. The Yellow Peril is a figment of the Western imagination. The White Peril has, he says, been carved out of the continent of Asia, and the picture painted in the yellow man's blood. He recalls that on the first contact of Westerns with Asiatics the natives always received the strangers well, and continued to do so until the conduct of their visitors made a change necessary.

LOOK ON THIS PICTURE—

Mr. Lynch presents what he calls a very true and vivid pen-picture drawn by a Chinaman of the life of his people:—

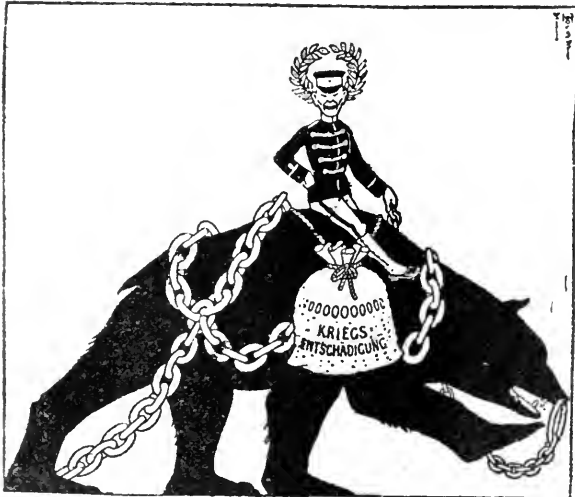
Far away in the East, under such sunshine as you never saw (for even such light as you have you stain and infect with sooty smoke), on the shore of a broad river stands the house where I was born. It is one among thousands; but every one stands in its own garden, simply painted in white or grey, modest, cheerful and clean. For many miles along the valley, one after the other, they lift their blue or red tiled roofs out of a sea of green, while here or there glitters out over a clump of trees the gold enamel of some tall pagoda. The river, crossed by frequent bridges and crowded with barges and junks, bears on its clear stream the traffic of thriving village markets. For prosperous peasants people all the district, owning and tilling the fields their fathers owned and tilled before them. The soil on which they work, they may say, they and their ancestors have made. For see, almost to the summit what once were barren hills are waving green with cotton, and rice, sugar, oranges and tea. Water drawn from the river bed girdles the slopes with silver, and, falling from

channel to channel in a thousand bright cascades, plashing in cisterns, chuckling in pipes, soaking and oozing in the soil, distributes freely to all alike fertility, verdure and life. . . . Healthy toil, sufficient leisure, frank hospitality, a content born of habit and undisturbed by commercial ambitions, a sense of beauty fostered by the loveliest nature in the world, and finding expression in gracious and dignified manners where it is not embodied in exquisite works of art—such are the characteristics of the people among whom I was born. . . . What have you to offer in its place, you, our would-be, civilisers?

—AND ON THAT!

The picture which has been forced on the Chinaman's observation is next presented, as found in the treaty ports:—

There he sees imposing buildings, magnificent ships, well-kept roads, cleanliness, and all the evidences of civilisation by soap; but there the admirable features of the picture stop. The bars and brothels loom larger to the eyes of these people, who, except for the use of opium, which we have forced upon them, are temperate to a degree. Almost



The Japanese Dream of Victory.

The Bear in chains, supporting the conqueror, who rejoices in a huge war indemnity.

every street of these cities is dotted with saloons, where at evening the natives can watch white men getting soddenly or rowdily drunk inside these garishly-lighted dens, to the swaying of a piano played by a bar-room harlot, so that they come to believe that the principal pleasure and pastime of the European is drinking. The notorious houses, kept principally by American women, their horses and carriages evidences of the lucrativeness of their occupation, he knows of. The most gentle, courteous, and polite people in the world cannot but contrast their own manners with the domineering aggressiveness and coarseness of the majority of the Europeans with whom they come in contact.

WHAT DROVE JAPAN TO WESTERN METHODS.

Mr. Lynch contrasts the rapid spread of Christianity in Japan in the sixteenth century with its slow progress in modern times. Japan has not adopted Christianity:—

The religion of the most educated portion of her population has been well described as that of an attitude of politeness towards possibilities, and there are fewer Christians in Japan at the present day than there were fifty years after the landing of St. Francis Xavier.

He insists that "the revolution in Japan was the result not of any admiration for our civilisation, our culture, our arts, manners, religion, or morals; it

was adopted as the only means of defence against the White Peril." When Japan took the offensive against Russia she was waging war against the White Peril in all its manifestations. "It was the Asiatics taking up arms to stem the aggression of the West. At last the White Peril was to be faced and fought."

Mr. Lynch is quite confident of the final defeat of Russia. Already, he says, the Japanisation of China is in full progress. Chinese students are coming to Japan in great numbers. In Tokio alone there are over 4000, while in Great Britain there are only 80 Chinese students. Japanese instructors are reorganising the Chinese army, navy, and arsenals. The two Asiatic Empires are bound to come together. European annexation in the Far East has reached a full stop:—

Now that the Russians have been driven out of Port Arthur, we will soon be under notice to quit Wei-Hai-Wei. If for any reason Japan should pick a quarrel with Germany, and insist on their evacuating Kiao-Chau, it is difficult to see what effective opposition the Germans could make. Very much the same applies to France in the case of Cochin China. The menace of the White Peril is passing away, if it has not already passed, from Eastern Asia.

The Monroe doctrine of the Pacific is now in the Asiatic mind. Mr. Lynch concludes by declaring that "as the White has created the Yellow Peril, so will the passing of the White Peril lay the ghost of the other." The idea of the Chinese people ever becoming aggressively warlike he denounces as absurd.

IN THE BRITISH MARRIAGE MARKET.

AMERICAN LADIES, VERSUS COLONIAL.

A very smart article, certain to create a great deal of discussion on both sides of the Atlantic, is that signed "Colonial," which appears in the *June Contemporary Review* under the title of "Titled Colonials v. Titled Americans." "Colonial," who might with more tact have adopted a more impartial *nom de plume*, holds a brief for the Colonials against the Americans. Not, be it understood, against the Americans who stay and marry in America, but against the Americans who marry into English titled families. The latter are, he maintains, the worst sort of Americans. The best sort remain in America. The United States exports her worst, not her best.

THE STERILITY OF THE AMERICAN WIFE.

The popular delusion that an infusion of fresh American blood is reinvigorating the worn-out aristocrats of the old country is a grotesque falsehood. "Colonial" has many crows to pick with our American female imports, but his chief indictment is that they are such bad breeders. He says:—

Since 1840 thirty peers, or eldest sons of peers have married in the United States. Of these, thirteen have no children at all, five have no sons, and five have an only son. The total number of peers' children with American mothers is thirty-nine, of whom eighteen are sons. Since 1840 the

number of titled Americans, exclusive of knights' wives, has risen to seventy-four, of whom thirty are childless and fourteen have but one child. These figures are proof, if any are needed, of the growing sterility of American women, a fact which presents a serious problem to the United States as one of the great Powers. In face of them the contention that by means of American brides fresh vigour may be imported into the British aristocracy is merely ridiculous. So far from the infusion of American blood into a decayed English family being a source of strength, it is more often exactly the reverse.

THE COLONIALS NOT MUCH BETTER.

"Colonial" is compelled to admit that our female imports from the Colonies are not very much better than the Americans in this respect:—

That neither the Colonials nor the Americans can be said to contribute fresh vigour to the aristocracy may be gathered from the following table, but of the two the Colonial contributes most:—

THEIR AMERICANS OF TITLE. CHILDREN.		THEIR COLONIALS OF TITLE. CHILDREN.	
30 Peeresses	39	23 Peeresses	63
22 Wives of Baronets	42	30 Wives of Baronets	102
22 with a Courtesy Title	26	42 with a Courtesy Title	101
74	107	95	266

THE SUPERFICIALITY OF THE FAIR "AMERICAINE."

Sterility, however, although the chief fault of the women imported by marriage into this country, is by no means their only shortcoming. Their distinguishing characteristic is their superficiality. American women, he says—

hold perhaps the cheapest social ideal of any great people of whom we have any record, for it aims at nothing higher than "having a good time." Moved by it, women strive only to outdo one another in dress, inventiveness, and display, and in the race the true spirit of hospitality is lost.

THE AMERICAN WOMAN.

Up to a certain point she has no superior. Bright, good-natured, tactful, well-dressed, she skims over the surface of things with all the grace imaginable. She has a cool head and a cold heart. Individually and collectively the word "charming" describes her to a nicety; for knowing that charm is essential to social distinction, she has cultivated it until she is a past mistress in the art. But because the world she moves in is divorced from politics and philanthropy, art and literature, she loses touch with the realities of life, the result being that her crowning defect is superficiality.

AMERICANS VERSUS COLONIALS.

"Colonial" is very much enamoured of the Anglo-Colonial wife as contrasted with the American. He says:—

Anglo-Colonial marriages are not the effect of plutocratic social ambition, but of Imperial unity. Anglo-American marriages have no sound basis whatever. Broadly speaking, they are an alliance between a title and dollars.

The Anglo-American wives represent at their strongest the two forces which are destroying the finest ideals bequeathed to the Republic by the Puritans—a false social ambition and the worship of wealth. Society in the Colonies is less shallow, less extravagant, and less amusing than it is in the United States. For this reason, perhaps, a Colonial is hardly ever found in the "smart set" of London. While Colonial influence in England touches the heart of things, and titled women count for little in it, American influence in England is based on wealth, and titled women are by far the most important expression of it. In other words, one is fleeting, the other is permanent. To put it shortly, Colonial influence in England is masculine, vigorous, and wholesome; American influence is feminine, frivolous and fleeting.

WHY SHOULD THIS BE SO?

The reason why American women who marry titles are so superficial, vulgarly plutocratic, and generally objectionable is "that most of the Am-

erican women with titles are the children or the grandchildren of emigrants," and in no sense represent the best families in the States. For another thing, Colonial women are not spoiled, as are almost all American women, by their men folks. "In the Colonies a girl is her father's daughter. In the United States a man is very much his daughter's father." There are other reasons upon which "Colonial" discourses glibly, but these will suffice as a sample.

THE RESULT OF ANGLO-AMERICAN MARRIAGES.

The net result of Anglo-American marriages among the titled is, according to "Colonial," almost altogether bad:—

Unlike other "invasions" which have enriched England at the expense of other countries, the American represents no moral or political force. The Huguenots and French Royalists did nothing to lower the tone of English society, because their ideals were lofty, and their standards of duty, manners, and public service as high as our own. This can hardly be said of the Americans who settle in this country.

He says—

It is curious to note that there is not a single distinguished peer's son with an American mother, whereas there are several with Colonial mothers.

Peer's son, perhaps. But if grandsons are included, Mr. Winston Churchill ought to be put to the credit of the Anglo-American cross.

ALFONSO XIII. OF SPAIN.

HIS EDUCATION AND CHARACTER.

The coming of the youngest king in Europe to visit King Edward VII. naturally excites much interest in London. Mr. L. Higgin contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for June an interesting sketch of the young Monarch. No Spanish king has visited England since the days of Bloody Mary; but Alfonso XIII., before he was king, studied at Sandhurst in the seventies.

"THIS KING DOES!"

Mr. Higgin tells the following story of his childhood:—

While still a child in the nursery, his governess rebuked him for putting his knife in his mouth. "Gentlemen never eat like that," she said.

"But I am a King," remarked the child.

"Kings still less put knives in their mouths," said the governess.

"This King does!" was the reply.

He is still a youth of decision and unconventionality.

He is extremely fond of motoring, and is said to be an accomplished *chaffeur*. When remonstrated with on not keeping up the traditional state of a Spanish King, he replied: "I mean to be a modern King," and go everywhere and do everything that other Kings do."

He also expressed to some of his advisers who had spoken of the advisability of his making an early marriage his determination on this subject: "Of one thing you may be quite certain, I am not going to marry a photograph! I must see my future wife and choose her myself."

HIS EDUCATION: PITY A POOR PRINCE!

Mr. Higgin, after speaking of his tutors, says:—

The apportioning out of each day's duties show how practical and consistent his studies were. He rose at seven, and after a cold bath had half-an-hour's practice in hygienic gymnastics, afterwards breakfasting with the Queen. From nine to ten languages, alternate days being given to English and French, which he was also accustomed to use in conversation, German he learned as his natural language in the same manner as Spanish; from ten till eleven he rode in the Casa de Campo or in El Pardo; at eleven military exercises with the drill sergeant; at twelve luncheon, which he took with his military instructors; at one drawing or German alternately; at two either military practice or recreation; from half-past three to half-past four a lesson in universal history, or a fencing-class with the boys of his own age who shared these and his military practice; from half-past five to half-past six political economy and administration. Once a week general literature and classics. After dinner, at half-past seven, he had his music lesson, and retired to rest at half-past nine.

HIS OUT-OF-DOOR TRAINING.

Even this list of studies did not exhaust the cramming to which he was subjected:—

Time has been found for him to make a practical and experimental acquaintance with agriculture, which he learned on the large Royal estate of El Pardo, which extends from almost the gates of Madrid to the foot of the Guadarramas.

The result of all this careful training is that Alfonso XIII. is perhaps singularly well-informed on general subjects, and not only in the history and literature of his own country, but in that of other countries. He speaks equally well German, English, and French, and has shown himself a graceful and good impromptu speaker in his own language.

Military exercises have always had the strongest attraction for the young King. When still a child his delight was to play at soldiers with the children of the Guard, and this led later on to the "Boys' Regiment," as it was called, composed of lads of about his own age, children for the most part of the aristocracy, who were drilled, and taught military evolutions along with him, and whom he eventually commanded, under the superintendence of his instructors. About three months of each year were spent by the Royal Family at Santander, and here, the close routine of study being relaxed, the King passed his time very much on the water, learning the management of ships, and becoming not only a good sailor, but well acquainted with navigation and naval gunnery.

HOW HE GOT RID OF HIS PRIME MINISTER.

Alfonso, although only a boy, got rid of his unpopular Tory Minister, Señor Maura, by an exercise of the Royal prerogative, to which Edward VII. may some day resort if Mr. Balfour continues much longer to set at defiance the wishes of the majority of the nation:—

The King objected to the nomination of a certain General as Chief of the Staff, and expressed his desire that General Polavieja should be appointed, a man who is an excellent soldier and well known for honesty and straightforwardness, since, it is said, "he remains a poor man though he has occupied high posts." Maura insisted on the ministerial candidate, and the King, at a meeting of the Council simply refused to sign the decree. There was nothing for it but resignation on the part of the Ministry.

A SYMPATHETIC SOVEREIGN.

The King is very sympathetic, very fond of travel, full of interest in all things, and a great admirer of England:—

In the troubles and sorrows of his people Alfonso XIII., like his father, takes a warm interest. In the recent disastrous accident to the new reservoir of the water supply of Madrid, he was on the scene as soon as he heard of it, and his remark to those who greeted him on his arrival was characteristic. A number of the people who had already reached the ground, rushed to meet his carriage, giving loud cries of "Viva al Rey!" "Nada, nada de vivas," he said—"no vivas; to work, to succour the victims." Stores of all that could be useful to the wounded were instantly sent from the Palace, and the King, later, visited in the hospitals the wounded who had been rescued alive from the ruins.

AN INTERVIEW WITH FATHER GAPON.

By MR. G. H. PERRIS.

The *Grand Magazine* opens with an interview by Mr. G. H. Perris with "Father Gapon on the Russian Revolution," evidently assuming the revolution as a fact. *Vide* the articles signed "R. L." in recent numbers of the *Fortnightly Review*. Mr. Perris spent a day with Father Gapon "amid the dull respectability of Suburban London."

ONE OF A HUGE FAMILY.

Father Gapon is but thirty-three years of age, of a humble peasant family in Poltava province, South Russia, descended from those Dnieper Cossacks famed in Russian history for their exploits against Turks and Tartars. He is the eldest of nineteen children, six men and four girls being still living:—

The eloquent gesture, in which the whole, slight, but well-proportioned frame seems to have part; the rare outbreak of an almost boyish gaiety, the gentle touch and charming smile, and yet more the impetuous rush of speech, simple, direct, and graphic; the fire of determination that burns in every phrase, the complete possession by this one supreme idea, that Russia must and shall be free; as I recall these characteristics of George Gapon I understand how it is that the St. Petersburg workmen worship him, how it is that his is a name to conjure with throughout the dark Empire.

HIS EDUCATION.

The only one of the nineteen children not physically strong, and being fond of study, he was admitted to the primary school for the children of the clergy, and later to the Ecclesiastical seminary:—

After passing through the seminary, he, for some time, took to a lay career as a statistician of the Zemstvo. Subsequently he met a young girl, whom he married, and who awoke in him the consciousness of how much good might be done to the masses through the priest's calling. He entered the St. Petersburg Ecclesiastical Academy, where his independence of mind manifested itself. While yet a student of the Academy he sometimes went to spend days and nights among the "bossiaks"—the unemployed outcasts of society—and won a great popularity among them. He next became almoner of the Prison for the Transported, and came to know intimately the life of the prisoners, and of the factory and workshop hands in the capital.

No recognisable portrait of him can be published, as it would lead to his discovery.

HIS CONVERSION TO VIOLENCE.

Asked by Mr. Perris why he thought that the revolt of January last still continued—in other words, that there is revolution or its beginnings in Russia—Father Gapon replied that the continuance of strikes showed the working-class dissatisfaction:—

And the simple reason of it is that the workmen, from bitter experience, understand at last that no partial economic concessions can be of any permanent value if the people do not possess freedom of speech and of union and political rights enabling them to look after their own interests.

The events of January 22nd killed in him the last hope of really bettering the people's lot by purely peaceful means. He is a non-resister no longer:—

Leaders of both the great revolutionary parties, the Social Democrats and the Social Revolutionists, with whom I have spoken, acknowledge that January 22nd is a line of

demarcation between two periods of Russian life, and that the revival of energy, the development of strength in the movement exceed the utmost they had expected.

THE FUTURE OF THE "REVOLUTION."

Nevertheless, Father Gapon thinks the present Government "may succeed in dragging on" some time longer. Asked as to his confidence in the future of the revolutionary movement, he replied:—

Notwithstanding rivalry and quarrelling among certain portions of the revolutionary forces, there is a powerful tendency to draw together, as has been manifested in the agreement to which I have referred. Hitherto the centrifugal tendencies have been strong enough to prevent the formation of one united militant committee which, in the name of all parties, would direct the Pan-Russian uprising. But we are now getting to this point.

The work of such a Committee, which it is Father Gapon's dream to form—

must be to lay down the general plan of the national rising and to prepare the necessary means for it. The next steps will be to procure the liberation of political and religious prisoners and exiles, the arming of the people, and the convening of Constituent Assemblies for the different nations within the Empire, on the principal of universal, direct, and equal suffrage and secret ballot. As soon as these are convened the Committee must dissolve, putting its powers into the hands of the representative Conventions.

"LYCIDAS."

In his notice of the New Gallery Exhibition, in the *Art Journal* for June, Mr. Frank Rinder begins with a reference to Mr. Havard Thomas's "Lycidas," the presence of which is, perhaps, the chief thing of note in the eighteenth Summer Exhibition. He writes:—

Because, without justification, Mr. Thomas's life-size statue in wax was rejected by the Academy, it has suffered from an excess of praise.

As an extraordinary close, earnest, and able study of the human figure, it deserves high commendation; its shortcomings, as it seems to me, are an incertitude of pose and a too unquestioning adherence to proportions as present in the model—some of the details are exquisite. To imbue it with a "living life," such as summons us to the heights in Milton's lament for his drowned friend, with a life and beauty such as dominate the stone in great pieces of sculpture, it would be necessary for Mr. Thomas to relinquish minute truthfulness to the model, in order to attain those larger phrases, those bigger aspects of truth, celebrated in a hundred ways in noble art.

As a foundation for future endeavour, the "Lycidas" takes a prominent place among modern works; judged as an end in itself, from the standpoint of an expressive design, of a satisfyingly-proportioned figure, of rhythm in the round, it is less of an achievement than several earlier pieces by Mr. Thomas on a much smaller scale.

Marian Gardiner contributes an interesting little article to the *Girl's Realm* for June on the Bushey School of Painting and its new director, Miss Lucy Kemp-Welch. Professor von Herkomer severed his connection with the school last July, and after it had been deserted for six months, Miss Kemp-Welch, a former pupil, was induced to save the school and carry on its traditions. The labour of reorganisation was no small task, but it was possible to reopen the school in January, and soon, no doubt, the maximum number of students will again be reached.

IN PRAISE OF THE ALIEN.

WANTED, MORE JEWISH IMMIGRANTS!

There is an excellent article by Mr. M. J. Landa in the *Fortnightly Review*, the unwritten moral of which is that instead of bringing in a Bill to restrict alien immigration, the true interest of Great Britain, and especially of the British working-man, lies in introducing another Bill for the purpose of attracting more aliens of the Jewish race to this country. Mr. Landa, who writes from close practical acquaintance with the Jews of Whitechapel, proves that the Polish Jewish immigrant is, physically and morally, a better man than the English East-Enders. Of one lot of Russian reservists who arrived in January we are told: "They are well-developed, well-fed, big-chested men, with legs like moulded pillars." Major-General Moody declared that he had never seen a finer lot of men, taken as a whole. Their health is so excellent that there has been only one case of illness in the shelter in six years.

The Jewish mothers are better mothers than English mothers. They feed their children from the breast and not from the bottle. Jewish children at twelve years of age weigh seven pounds more than English children of the same class, and stand two inches higher. Whitechapel is the best vaccinated district in London.

THE JEWS MORE MORAL THAN THE BRITONS.

Their death-rate is low, and they are so moral and sober that they have converted East-End hells into respectable homes. The Rev. W. H. Davies, the Rector of Spitalfields, told the Commission:—

The Jew has wiped out whole areas of vice and infamy. Where once we had houses in streets like Flower and Dean Streets, and various streets of that kind, now dwellings like the Rothschild Buildings stand. I suppose it was as near a hell upon earth as it was possible to make a place, and all that has been wiped out. There are streets, too, where they have gone into houses of ill-fame, notoriously bad houses, and they have taken one room and lived there. They have been insulted and persecuted, but they have held their ground. They have never quarrelled. Then they have taken a second room, or some other Jewish family have taken a second room, until gradually they have got the whole house, and so purified the whole street by excluding the objectionable people who lived there. It is a most marvellous thing, but they have done it.—(Minutes of Evidence, Cd. 1742, answer 9768.)

No wonder the police sigh for the Jews to move into Wapping, which gives them more trouble than any district but Stepney.

THEIR ZEAL FOR EDUCATION.

The Jewish passion for education is notorious. But it is not generally known how much more regularly they attend school than do the Gentiles:—

The average school attendance in the country is 85 per cent.; in Whitechapel it is about 95—it is never less than that in a group of schools in the heart of Whitechapel of which I am a manager—while the Leylands Jewish school at Leeds some years ago won a prize of a piano for the best attendance in the kingdom for a year with the wonderful figure of 99.47 per cent. The schoolmaster, Mr. J. Watson, a non-Jew, claims a world's record in attendance for this school; for seven years it has not been under 98 per cent. There are nearly 1000 children in the school, and in a letter, dated January 13th last, Mr. Watson writes to me: "I am proud of my scholars, most of whom will make citizens whom any nation may be delighted to pos-

scas." The same enthusiastic tribute to their Jewish scholars was paid by every East End schoolmaster—all non-Jews—who gave evidence before the Alien Commission.

THEY REDUCE THE POOR RATES—

The criminal alien is more often an American than a Jew. The Americans, who are only 6 per cent. of the alien population, contribute $23\frac{1}{4}$ of the alien criminality. The Russians and Poles, who are 33 per cent. of the population, only contribute 17 per cent. of the crime. As for the accusation that they add to our pauperism and increase the poor rate, the very reverse is the truth. Whitechapel is the most Jewish alien district in the country. It is almost the only district where the number of outdoor paupers has been reduced almost to nothing, while the increases of indoor paupers is only 29 per cent. in thirty-three years, as against 89.5 per cent. in the rest of the Metropolis. Clearly, if this be so, the more Jewish aliens we can import the lower will be the poor rate.

—AND CREATE NEW INDUSTRIES.

But it is urged that these Jewish aliens blackleg, undersell, and oust the British working-man. To this Mr. Landa replies that they have created work for the working-man. He quotes from the Commission the report as follows:—

The development of the three main industries—tailoring, cabinet-making and shoemaking—in which the alien engage, has undoubtedly been beneficial in various ways; it has increased the demand for, and the manufacture not only of goods made in this country (which were formerly imported from abroad), but of the materials used in them, thus indirectly giving employment to native workers.

Wages have gone up instead of going down after the Jews came. He says:—

During his election campaign in North Leeds in July, 1902, Mr. Rowland Barran, M.P., a member of what is probably the largest firm of ready-made clothiers in the world, stated that the Jews had enabled England to maintain practically a monopoly of the clothing trade of the world. Within the last twenty years huge factories have been erected in Leeds, and it is computed that fully 20,000 non-Jewish workers are engaged there in an industry which the city owes almost entirely to the aliens.

It was the Jews who introduced the ladies' tailoring industry into England. Now 20,000 persons are employed in this business in England, doing work that formerly was sent abroad. So it is in the cigarette and waterproof industry. The only "industry" that seems to have suffered from the coming of the Jews is the trade in drink and the keeping of houses of ill-fame.

Mr. Landa should obtain the consent of the publishers of the *Fortnightly Review* to the reprinting of this article as a campaign document. Before the House goes into Committee on the Aliens Bill a copy should be in the hand of every M.P.

Miss Gertrude Bacon has accomplished the feat of being the first woman to make a voyage in an air-ship and she describes her experiences on the occasion of the trip, which took place last August, in the June number of *Cassell's Magazine*.

YET ANOTHER FISHERY DISPUTE.

It is with a groan of horror and despair that we read in the *American Review of Reviews* for June the papers by Editor M'Grath, of Newfoundland, and Mr. Winthrop Marvin, proclaiming that there is once more a fishery dispute between Newfoundland and the United States.

WHAT NEWFOUNDLAND SAYS.

Mr. M'Grath announces that as a reply to the action of the American Senate in rejecting the Bond-Hay Reciprocity Treaty, the Newfoundland Legislature has enacted a law cancelling the privileges hitherto enjoyed by the American fishermen under the *modus vivendi*, and restricting them to their treaty rights alone.

The compromise by which United States vessels now obtain bait and other concessions in these waters is merely a temporary one, arranged in 1888 for two years only, but renewed from season to season by Canada and Newfoundland.

The Bond-Hay treaty having failed, it is urged that not alone should the *modus vivendi* be abolished, but that the Americans should be deprived of the food-herring fishery privileges besides. They would thus be thrown back upon the treaty of 1818, the concessions under which are comparatively valueless to them now. When it was drafted there were large fisheries in the St. Lawrence Gulf, upon which the west coast fronts. At present the chief fishing is done on the Grand Banks, on the eastern coast; the western seaboard, being remote from that, is worthless to the Americans even with its treaty rights, they having to rely for bait and landfall on the eastern shore, where they have no status except such as the *modus vivendi* grants them. Clearly, then, if that is cancelled, they will be shut out from Newfoundland waters and deprived of all privileges, as theirs is a deep-sea fishery; and as bait and out-fits are necessary for the success of the enterprise, exclusion from these waters must leave them helpless and cripple their industry. These conditions also apply, though in a less degree, to the Canadian seaboard, as the bait supply there is small and the coast much farther from the Banks than Newfoundland, so the latter country holds the key to the whole position.

WHAT NEW ENGLAND REPLIES.

Mr. Marvin says that Newfoundland, in striking at the New England fishery because the Senate rejected the reciprocity treaty is strangely illogical, for New England, as a matter of fact, seems to be almost the only section where the treaty has won any considerable interest and favour. Unquestionably, if Sir Robert Bond and his colleagues enforce the Bait Act against the Americans as they have long enforced it against the French, a serious blow will be dealt to the fishermen of Maine and Massachusetts.

But it is altogether premature to boast that even this will destroy the New England fisheries. Our

New England sea-folk are shrewd and tenacious men. Already schooners are being equipped with special appliances to catch their own bait, while long-mooted plans of supplying the fleets at sea from steam tenders may now be attempted. Newfoundland must not forget that there was never a commercial war which did not cut both ways. There will be desperate poverty on her coasts if her people are forbidden to sell their bait to the only fishermen who have the means to buy it. It is not fair to New England, or true to recorded facts, to say that New England influence, and the influence of one single industry at that, has now alone defeated the plan, long cherished by far-seeing men, of reciprocity with Newfoundland. The Hay-Bond treaty, in the form in which the United States Senate recently considered it, was acceptable to the Maine and Massachusetts fishing interests. It had been so modified that cured and preserved fish was no longer on the free list, but fresh fish, uncured, was non-dutiable. This was not all that Newfoundland had desired, but it was an important concession to the ancient colony, for the fresh fish of Canada pays, in the United States, a duty of three-fourths of a cent or a cent a pound. To admit cured and preserved fish also free of duty would inevitably transfer the packing establishments of the New England coast to Newfoundland, with its cheap labour, and thus destroy, not only the calling of those New Englanders who catch fish from the sea, but the calling of those who, on the land, put this fish through processes akin to manufacturing.

There are one hundred thousand persons in Maine and Massachusetts who are dependent, directly or indirectly, on the ocean fisheries.

WOMEN VOTING IN THE CHURCH.

The *Sunday at Home* for June records the publication in Germany of a pamphlet containing the opinions of leading German theologians on this vexed question. ("Die urtheilen Theologen über das Kirnliche Stimmrecht der Frauen." Hamburg: Martha Zicz.) These opinions were in response to inquiries sent out by the German Union for Woman's Suffrage. The following questions were asked:—

Did Jesus prescribe equality of rights for men and women? Did this equality exist in the primitive Church? What is your personal opinion?

In reply to the first two questions, most of the theologians assert that the solution of the problem does not depend upon the attitude of Christ or on the rule observed by the primitive Church. The Christian Church of the present has, they think, the right to decide the question for itself, in accordance with the modern social ideas and its own peculiar needs.

In reply to the third question, the great majority of the theologians and pastors are in favour of the right of women to a vote. Harnack, for instance, thinks that it is now necessary to organise authoritatively the co-operation of women in Church work. Pfeiderer says that anyone who should co-operate should also have the right to deliberate; and whoever has the right to deliberate should also have the right to vote. Many others lay stress upon the advantage of having women to direct the early religious education of the young.

WHAT IS LIFE?

By SIR OLIVER LODGE.

In the *North American Review* for May Sir Oliver Lodge writes briefly upon the all-absorbing subject as to what Life really is. Incidentally he discusses the important function played by mere size.

THE IMPORTANCE OF MERE BULK.

If this planet is inhabited, it is because it is not too small. If the sun heats the solar system, it is because it is sufficiently big:—

Lumps of matter scattered throughout space, which, though they may be as large as a haystack or a mountain, or as the British Isles, or even Europe, are yet too small to hold any trace of air to their surface, and cannot in any intelligible sense of the word be regarded as habitable. If the aggregate of matter is large enough, very much larger than any planet, as large as a million earths aggregated together, it acquires the property of conspicuous radioactivity, it becomes a self-heating and self-luminous body, able to keep the ether violently agitated in all space round it, and becomes, in fact, a central sun, and source of heat, solely because of its enormous size combined with the fact of the mutual gravitative attraction of its constituent particles. No body of moderate size could perform this function, nor act as a perennial furnace to the rest.

HOW BIG IS AN ATOM?

The almost inconceivable minuteness of the atom, which again is subdivided into infinitely smaller electrons, is thus set out:—

A billion, that is a million millions, of atoms is truly an immense number, but the resulting aggregate is still excessively minute. A portion of substance consisting of a billion atoms is only barely visible with the highest power of a microscope; and a speck or granule, in order to be visible to the naked eye, like a grain of lycopodium-dust, must be a million times bigger still.

An atom, therefore, needs to be multiplied a million billion times before it becomes visible. If anyone had told the scientists of former days such a tale as this, they would have laughed it to scorn.

WHAT IS LIFE AFTER ALL?

Is life the mere result of a material aggregate of atoms?:—

Our complex molecular aggregate has shown itself capable of extraordinary and most interesting processes, has proved capable of constituting the material vehicle of life, the natural basis of living organisms, and even of mind, and of that further development of mind, consciousness, and sense of freedom, overshadowed by the possibility of a wilful error of sin, which is the conspicuous attribute of life which is distinctly human.

Sir Oliver Lodge has his doubts as to the possibility of life being engendered out of death:—

Life may be something not only ultra-terrestrial, but even immaterial, something outside our present categories of matter and energy; as real as they are, but different, and utilising them for its own purpose. What is certain is that life possesses the power of vitalising the complex material aggregates which exist on this planet, and of utilising their energies for a time to display itself amid terrestrial surroundings; and then it seems to disappear or evaporate whence it came. It is perpetually arriving and perpetually disappearing. While it is here the animated material body moves about and strives after many objects, some worthy, some unworthy; it acquires thereby a certain individuality, a certain character.

THE BIRTH OF INDIVIDUALITY.

It realises *itself*, moreover, becoming conscious of its own mental and spiritual existence; and it begins to explore the Mind which, like its own, it conceives must underlie the material fabric—half displayed, half concealed by the en-

environment, and intelligible only to a kindred spirit. Thus the scheme of law and order dimly dawns on the nascent soul, and it begins to form clear conceptions of truth, goodness, and beauty; it may achieve something of a permanent value, as a work of art or of literature, it may enter regions of emotion and may evolve ideas of the loftiest kind; it may degrade itself below the beasts, or it may soar till it is almost divine. Is it the material molecular aggregate that has of its own unaided latent power generated this individuality, acquired this character, felt these emotions, evolved those ideas? There are some who try to think it is.

THE UNSEEN UNIVERSE.

There are others who recognise in this extraordinary development a contact between this material frame of things and a universe higher and other than anything known to our senses; a universe not dominated by Physics and Chemistry, but utilising the interactions of matter for its own purposes; a universe where the human spirit is more at home than it is among these temporary colloocations of atoms; a universe capable of infinite development, noble contemplation, and of lofty joy, long after this planet—nay, the whole solar system—shall have fulfilled its present spire of destiny and retired cold and lifeless upon its endless way.

WHAT IS PERSONALITY?

AN INSOLUBLE PROBLEM: M. CHARLES RICHEL.

In the *Annals of Psychical Science* for May Professor Charles Richet discusses the profound problem of personality. He dissects the elements which go to form our personality. It arises first and principally from the memory of our past existence; then it emanates from all the sensations which come to us, sensations of our internal organs, sensations of the outside world, consciousness of effort and of muscular movement.

"THE COLOSSAL ERROR OF THE SPIRITISTS."

After describing well-known cases of multiple personality, he proceeds to speak as follows concerning the phenomena of trance mediumship and automatic writing:—

Many of these mediums appear to live a perfectly normal life; at no time do they lose consciousness; yet, while retaining conscious, they can, at certain times, create a whole series of thoughts which have no connection with their consciousness, yet systematic and co-ordinated, and appearing, according to the most perfect logical rules, to belong to another person. It really seems, then, that another person has intervened, so that the colossal error of the spiritualists is very easily understood. It is, in a certain measure, excusable, on account of our profound ignorance of the almost infinite resources of the intelligence and the malleability of the consciousness.

Examples have been given of automatic writing obtained with both hands simultaneously, as though they were two new personages, each having his own tastes, his style, his special personality. And yet the medium, who wrote with both hands at once, was at the same time carrying on an independent conversation. But really, for a psychologist, these phenomena have only the appearance of being supernatural. They prove to us the prodigious suppleness of the human intelligence, that mystery of mysteries, and the possible co-existence of various simultaneous consciousnesses.

THE COLOSSAL MISTAKE OF THE SCIENTIST.

This is hardly worthy of M. Richet. He might use the same grandiloquent language to explain away the existence of his son if we could imagine that he had used a bad telephone to communicate with his father before the latter was aware of the existence of that useful invention. How learnedly he would repudiate the "colossal error" of supposing that it could possibly be the actual voice of his

living son instantaneously audible at a distance of a hundred miles, and how subtle and ingenious and far-fetched the explanations that he would put forward to explain this mystery of mysteries. But it is difficult to credit so sane and courageous an investigator as M. Richet with really accepting these unworthy subterfuges. I prefer to think he is covertly covering his scientific sceptical friends with ridicule by suggesting the monstrous nonsense they must resort to if they persist in rejecting the spiritistic hypothesis.

THE MASTER OF THE HOUSE.

M. Richet makes the profound observation that the varying phases of personality induced by hypnotism or otherwise are, after all, only phases. The Master of the House never loses his control. Even under hypnotic suggestion, he asserts, subjects never do themselves real harm. They only make believe:—

These transformations of personality appear to me to be at once *fictitious* and *real*. They have that groundwork of simulation and comedy which always persists in us. But, behind all these personalities which manifest so plainly, there lives and thinks a personality much deeper, one which we never perceive, which is in us, which weighs all our actions, which may therefore rectify them, and at a given moment may stop us on the fatal brink. By knowing ourselves, in fact, we shall know the greatest mystery of the universe which is within our reach.

THE DUTY OF PSYCHIC INVESTIGATION.

ITS DANGERS AND POSSIBILITIES.

Mrs. Laura S. Finch contributes a carefully-written paper, "Should the Dead be Recalled?" to the *Annals of Psychical Science* for May. She insists very strongly upon the duty of recalling the dead, if they can be recalled, in order to instruct the living:

If spiritism can prove survival, we dare not allow considerations of danger in the investigation thereof to weigh with us, to stay our quest. At no matter what price, we must push forward; as pioneers we may suffer from ignorance and inexperience, but others will reap the reward and will benefit by our efforts. Let us not put aside this work—forego our efforts to enter into communication with the departed—from any cowardly fear of the moral and physical dangers we may be incurring.

The development of what is called mediumship is only the development in ourselves of that psychic element in Nature which is identical with the eternal. Mediumship is by no means a force at the disposal of a privileged few; it is a faculty more or less latent in every man; for we must bear in mind that no faculty is bestowed on one individual and entirely withheld from another. All development is unsettling, and is accompanied by danger to a greater or lesser extent. Life is one continuous example of this.

Because there are perils to face when opening up new country, is exploration to be forbidden? We are told it is wrong to develop the psychic faculty; but wrong—that is "evil"—is only that which retards the ascent of humanity, and the refusal to use any faculty whatsoever is retarding this ascent.

I am aware of the nature of the dangers besetting the use of the psychic faculties. The man whose will is weak, who cannot control his passions and his impulses in ordinary life, cannot hope to escape either the dangers of his normal existence, or the dangers of the spiritual surroundings he may create for himself when he begins to develop his latent psychical faculties.

In the *June Architectural Review* Mr. Arthur C. Champneys gives the first instalment of what promises to be an interesting study—namely, a sketch of Irish Ecclesiastical Architecture from the times of the cromlech and dolmen.

THE BEST AQUARIUM IN THE WORLD.

Mr. Harold J. Shepstone, writing in the June number of the *Pall Mall Magazine*, describes the Aquarium of New York, which, he says, is the largest, most up-to-date, and finest-equipped aquarium in the world. As a home for marine specimens, the building is only eight years old, yet is a model institution, not only on account of its immense size, but because there have been collected and kept alive in it a greater variety of fishes than has elsewhere been possible.

The collection includes 3000 fishes, representing 250 different species. There are seven large pools, ninety-four wall tanks, four turtle tanks, and many smaller tanks. Most other aquaria are stocked chiefly with fish from local waters; the New York Aquarium contains representatives of the principal genera from the Arctic waters to the Gulf of Mexico, and thus requires elaborate equipment. For ten months of the year, we learn, the water has to be heated for the use of the tropical species, and for four or five months a refrigerating machine is required for the water for other species. The bill of fare is costly.

HOW MOSQUITOES GROW.

In the central circular pool, which is six feet deep, are the long brown sand-sharks and the dog-fish. On the margin of this pool are closed glass jars in which may be seen how mosquitoes grow. This exhibit always attracts a crowd. Mr. Shepstone says:

They are lady mosquitoes, who lay from 150 to 400 eggs apiece. You can see the eggs floating in tiny, shallow-like groups on the water. You can also see myriads of tiny, curly hatched wrigglers swimming up and down from surface to bottom and *vice versa*. They will reach the Nirvana of their existence when they become full-fledged mosquitoes, which in the usual order of things requires about a month.

THE MANATEE OR SEA COW.

One of the most interesting creatures in the Aquarium is the manatee. The writer thus describes the two fine specimens of this curious sea-mammal, sometimes called sea-cow:—

The larger specimen, a female, is 8½ feet in length, and weighs about 520 lbs. They were captured by Alligator Joe, of Palm Beach, in Florida, by means of a huge net. It measured 150 yards in length, was 30 feet wide, and had a mesh of 14 inches.

The manatee, it may be stated, is a warm-blooded, air-breathing, plant-eating, milk-giving water animal. It has bones of the greatest density known among mammals, no front teeth, no hind limbs, no hip bones, and a huge beaver-like tail. It has six bones in the neck, whereas all other mammals, excepting the sloth, but including the giraffe and man, have seven.

The two in the aquarium are fed on eel-grass and pond-weed. As a rule they come to the surface to breathe at intervals of five to eight minutes, even while sleeping. They are quite tame, and will take food from the keeper's hand.

All the specimens of octopus, two white whales, a giant lobster weighing over 30 lbs., and a kind of sea-serpent, were great attractions during their short life in the Aquarium.

The great institution, concludes the writer, is run at a cost of £10,000 a year. It is open free to the public, and the average number of visitors in the year is given as 1,750,000.

THE TRUTH ABOUT SPIRITUALISM TO-DAY.

By REAR-ADMIRAL W. USBORNE MOORE,

Broad Views for May publishes a valuable and interesting article by Rear-Admiral W. Usborne Moore, who has been devoting the winter to investigating the truth of spiritualism in London and New York. Admiral Moore some little time ago published a book in which he declared "the evidence for the continuance of life beyond the grave is feeble and unconvincing." After a while his conscience pricked him. He felt that he had pronounced judgment without hearing the evidence. As soon as he retired from active service he undertook a personal investigation into the facts.

HIS STANDPOINT.

He thus states his qualifications for conducting such an inquiry:—

My position is this: I have observed, and I have heard, certain objective manifestations. I have throughout a long and not unsuccessful career in the public service been obliged to weigh evidence and test the truth of a variety of reports and narratives, written and oral; I have exercised for many years the duties of a magistrate; without presumption I think I may say that I am as capable of sifting out falsehood as well as any man who should take up the position of my critic. I do not wish to proselytise; I state the facts as I have observed them, for the information of those who wish to hear them.

HIS CONCLUSIONS.

He now tells us that the phenomena that he has seen and heard

were so remarkable that I was obliged to admit to myself, however mortifying it might be, that what I had written on the subject of a future existence required reconsideration; and I there and then made the resolve to follow the subject up, to collect careful notes, such as I should do if investigating any subject in the way of my profession or otherwise, and come to a decision one way or the other as to the reality of the phenomena of Spiritualism.

The phenomena, of the truth of which he has had personal testimony, may be broadly divided into three classes:—

- (1) Materialisations, when the spirit of a deceased person assumes a form, or part of a form more or less resembling the bodily face or form of the personality it purports to be.
- (2) Clairvoyance, when a medium not entranced describes the spirits of deceased personalities present in a room, and gives details and messages which afford means of identification.
- (3) Trance mediumship, when the medium goes into trance, and is taken possession of by another spirit who has been some time on the other side, and who gives details of spirits who were in life known to the sitter, and enables the latter to identify them.

WHAT HE SAW OF MATERIALISATIONS.

The phenomena of materialism are best seen in the dry, cold winter of New York. To New York, therefore, Admiral Moore repaired, and what he saw well repaid the trouble of the journey. For instance, here is his account of one of his experiences:

In the séance room of Mr. Hough we sat in a circle on chairs and sofas without joining hands, comfortably at our ease. One figure after another glided out of the cabinet. The clairvoyant, Mrs. Conklin, asked the name and then repeated it to the circle. Surnames were not given. If a Christian name were given—say some common name such as Mary—and a person advanced who was not related to the Spirit, the Spirit form would immediately draw back and disappear. They would never take the hand of a stranger. Each form was as solid as life, the women veiled and clothed in drapery, the men dressed as they were in

Earth life, with faces clear, but usually shading their eyes from the light. The temperature of arms and hands was normal. The lamp was lit at a signal from the Spirits in the cabinets, and it was regulated by them. It was covered with blue paper, and its brilliance was just sufficient to enable a person who had good sight to read a watch with a white face.

One of the prettiest sights in this room was the materialisation of a female figure from the bare carpet five or six feet outside the cabinet. A "something," quivering with life, would appear, rise and fall, gathering strength slowly, and at last develop into a tall woman who would take a French flag and walk round the room waving it visibly to every member of the circle.

When the power was strong, the figures would succeed one another with inconceivable rapidity. A gigantic figure, at least 6 ft. 6 in. high, would be succeeded by a slim girl not 5 ft. 2 in. The most remarkable exhibitions were dematerialisations and materialisations through the floor, sometimes twelve or fourteen feet away from the cabinet.

THE VOICES OF THE CHOIR INVISIBLE.

If New York offers the best evidence as to materialisation, London has its own speciality. Admiral Moore says:—

The most beautiful developments of modern Spiritualism, the singing of solos by departed artists, and the Angel Choir joining in the hymns, are only to be found in London, and, I believe, only through one medium (Mr. Husk). I heard of nothing of the kind in New York or Boston, nor have I heard of it on the Continent. To an enquirer into Spiritualistic phenomena, nothing can be more satisfactory than a solo, for the confusing errors caused by "personation" cannot exist. One Spirit may assume the appearance of another Spirit, and the few words he utters may pass muster as those of the real individual; but it is quite another matter to construct a chest and larynx for a particular kind of voice, and then sing a song right through precisely as it was sung in the Albert Hall. No one who had ever heard Signor Foli before he passed over, and who had joined in the applause which always greeted the first two preliminary bars of his favourite encore, could ever agree that "Rock'd in the Cradle of the Deep," as we have heard it, proceeded from any other Spirit than that of the great artist who has given his name and who claims to be present.

The second and concluding part of this interesting paper will appear in the August number.

THE BUTCHERS' BILLS OF WAR.

SOME CURIOUS STATISTICS.

Dr. Louis Elkind has an interesting article in the *North American Review* on "Losses on the Battlefield." His conclusions bear out those of most students. The deadlier the weapon the less deadly its effects. Even the carnage in Manchuria is a bagatelle to the butchers' bills of wars waged with swords and spears and blunderbusses. Dr. Elkind says that the Thirty Years' War cost Germany 11,750,000 lives, but this, of course, included other deaths than those from wounds inflicted by weapons.

THE PARADOX OF WARFARE.

The modern rifle will kill at a couple of miles, but it is not half so deadly as Brown Bess, which was hardly good for a couple of hundred yards. Dr. Elkind says:—

In the great battles fought, say, between 1741 and 1878 (including the Russo-Turkish War), out of each hundred hit twenty-five perished immediately, the percentage of immediate deaths in more recent campaigns, according to the latest statistics, did not exceed 17.3, and, as a rule, it varied between 7.5 and 15.1.

The modern bullet is so small that 79 per cent. of those who receive bullets in the bodies, or even in their heads, go through life without feeling any discomfort, although the bullet is not extracted.

DIRT AND DOCTORS.

The chief causes of death from bullet wounds in old times were dirt and the doctors. The importance of cleanliness has been remarkably demonstrated in the present war. Dr. Elkind says:—

The Japanese, before going into battle, changed their shirts, evidently with the object of avoiding wound-infection that might arise from contact with the dirt and perspiration which would collect on a shirt that had been worn for some little time. The supposed "low" mortality among the Japanese troops was ascribed partly to this simple precaution.

As for the doctors, the greatest medical and surgical authority of the sixteenth century, whose directions were implicitly followed by army doctors—

felt justified in expressing his views to the effect that a shot fired by powder poisoned the wound made, the explosive being the poisonous element. Again, continuing his researches, he came to the conclusion that the best way to treat such a wound was "to cauterise it, and then pour boiling oil into it"—a frightful infliction on the unfortunate man who fell into the surgeon's hands.

The fact that cautery increased the mortality was discovered by the accident of boiling oil running short on one occasion, to the great horror of the doctors, who were mightily surprised next morning to find that those who had not been doctored were recovering much better than those treated with boiling oil.

THE PROPORTION OF HITS TO SHOTS.

At the battle of Leipsic—

12,000,000 cartridges were used on the side of the Allies, together with 179,000 gun charges, and these killed or wounded 48,000 men on the French side. It follows, therefore, that only one shot in 250 found a human billet. When smooth-bore rifles were used, 325 cartridges were fired for every adversary hit, while the old muzzle-loaders necessitated an expenditure of between 350 and 475 shots; but, with the breech-loader, not more than some 120 cartridges, or thereabouts, are required to obtain one successful shot.

Infantry lose much more severely than cavalry, even though the latter get under heavy fire. In the Franco-German war—to mention only one instance—the number of killed in the infantry amounted to 52.79 per cent. as against 27.08 in the cavalry, 27.22 in the artillery, and 17.63 in the pioneers. Russian armies have not been defeated until the ranks have been reduced to the extent of 30 or 45 per cent.—a circumstance which tends to confirm the reports of many eye-witnesses that Russians in battle are quite indifferent to death. The losses sustained by the British troops in some of the battles in South Africa, in which they were defeated, were comparatively very small, only 2.5 or 4.8 per cent. of the whole. The proportion, on an average, of the death rate of officers to that of the rank and file being 28.04 per cent. against 13.7 per cent.

Cornishmen—"Nearly all Preachers."

In the *Young Man* Mr. A. T. Quiller-Couch is interviewed at home, at Fowey, which is supposed to be the true "Troy Town" by Mr. Charles T. Bateman. Mr. Quiller-Couch bears witness to the strain of mysticism in the Cornish nature which showed itself in the days before St. Augustine. To-day, he says, the interest in religious subjects abides with rekindled and strengthened force. "Q" says:—

At Polperro, for instance, the male inhabitants are nearly all preachers. It is a familiar scene to see the men of that place sitting on a long bench close to the quay smoking their pipes. Presently, without a word, an old fisherman will rise to his feet, stolidly knock the ashes out of his pipe, put it into his pocket, and then begin to preach to his companions whilst walking rapidly backwards and forwards in front of the seat. Just as suddenly as he commenced he will leave off, relight his pipe, and rejoin his companions, whilst someone else will be moved to continue the preaching.

THE WISDOM OR UNWISDOM OF LIFE ASSURANCE.

I.—ITS WISDOM. BY MR. JOHN HOLT SCHOOLING.

In the *Grand Magazine* for June the second paper is a discussion on the wisdom or the reverse of life assurance. Mr. John Holt Schooling maintains that the civilised world has agreed that life assurance is wise, as is proved by the vast amount of life assurance business done, £33,000,000, or nearly £650,000 a week, having been paid in 1902 in the United Kingdom alone for life assurance premiums:—

The population was 42,000,000, and the premium-paying part of the population may be regarded as persons aged fifteen and older—namely, 28,000,000 persons, who, amongst them paid the £33,000,000. This means, approximately, a yearly and voluntary payment of £1 3s. 6d. per head of the population of this country, aged fifteen and over, as practical proof that in their opinion life assurance is wise. In this country alone there is accumulated evidence, to the value of £289,000,000, of the truth that life assurance is wise. And in addition to the facts just stated, we have all the friendly societies doing life assurance, and sickness assurance, whose accumulated funds are approximately £40,000,000.

Now if life assurance is wise, why is it wise? Primarily, because it is prudent. "It enables a man to rid himself of some injurious effects of an adverse chance that is always present while he lives—the chance of death coming to him unexpectedly." The insinuations that life assurance is but a form of gambling Mr. Schooling indignantly and, most people will think, successfully repudiates:—

The man who assures his life ceases to be engaged in a gamble with Death, in so far as relates to money, and he takes upon himself a contract that involves a certain yearly payment, for a certain amount to be paid whenever he may die. The nature of this contract constitutes the radical difference between life assurance and betting. For in life assurance you replace a chance by a certainty, and in betting you continue to take the risk of a chance.

A certain small minority, he admits, whose death would entail no hardship on any other person, may without much harm continue taking the chances of betting, and let the bookmakers and not the life assurance company have the profits. But, as Mr. Schooling says, there are very few persons so situated.

As to the "palatial offices" of life assurance companies supposed to have been paid for out of lapsed policies, Mr. Schooling says:—

These are usually the growth of years of successful and widespread business, and inside inspection of them will disclose the fact that they are a very hive of industry directly promoting the thrift and prudence of the nation, and in no way out of proportion to the vast business that has to be got through daily. These buildings, palatial or otherwise, are simply adapted to the most efficient performance of the work that has to be done in them.

As regards lapsed policies. In ordinary life assurance, which constitutes the bulk of the business, no company could live that did not give a surrender value for a policy that its owner could not continue. And in industrial life assurance the fair principle of giving a surrender value for a policy that cannot be continued has been greatly extended since the time when lapsed policies meant a pure gain to the company of all the premiums paid.

II.—ITS UNWISDOM. BY MR. HUGH BELLOT.

Mr. Bellot's view is that insurance is but a form of gambling, and that if gambling is unwise, so must life assurance be unwise also:—

So far, therefore, as the assured puts down his money with the certainty of repayment sooner or later, either to himself, if it is an endowment policy, or to his representatives, if it is a life policy, whereas the gambler runs the risk of losing not only the increase he expects to gain, but the sum wagered as well, insurance and gambling are not on all fours. But, subject to this distinction, the practice of life assurance is as much gambling as backing a horse on a racecourse, or bulling or bearing shares in a bucket-shop.

Even Mr. Bellot, however, admits that "apart from the morality of the question, it must undoubtedly be admitted that life assurance is economically beneficial not only to the individual, but to the community at large." But, he asks, is the benefit conferred commensurate with the outlay, and are the companies' profits legitimate in the sense that the shareholders receive no more than a fair market return for the use of their money? Profits exceeding five per cent. on the original capital he considers excessive; and there is not one of the large number of well-known companies he instances whose profits do not exceed, often very greatly exceed, that sum; one (*Sun Life*) even reaching ninety-five per cent.! His remedy is the fixing of a maximum rate of interest, which he does not propose to impose on present companies, though he thinks by a system of graduated taxation it might in course of time be brought about.

Or the State might extend and expand its present restricted Post Office system of life assurance, or, better still, take over bodily the whole business of life assurance in the United Kingdom.

In which connection it is strange that he does not mention the long-tried and successful experiment of State life insurance in New Zealand. His objections are not to life assurance in itself, however, but merely to the way it is often conducted. It is not free from the spirit of gambling; profits to shareholders are excessive, and require State limitation. But his article is not in the least likely to make policy-holders in good companies wish they had never insured their lives.

From an article by Miss Gertrude Kingston on "Stage Life and Real Life" in the *Grand Magazine* I take the following:—

In the matter of modern stage dresses the habit imported from Paris of overdressing a part is much to be deprecated, and while we would be heartily ashamed to don powder and patch with the short waist of the Empire as an unpardonable anachronism, we should be equally careful not to wear an unsuitable gown in a scene of our time; for instance, if the scene be laid in a quiet country house, it is absurd to wear a frock that is only suitable for Cup Day at Ascot or a bazaar in the height of the season! There is an idea current that the feminine part of our public "wants something to look at and copy": yet we should remember that the largest proportion of women amongst the audience have but slender means for their dress. How much more satisfactory is it to them to see some pretty, simple fashion that they can carry away in their minds and reproduce at home!

SPECIAL POLICE COURTS FOR CHILDREN.

In the *Cornhill Magazine* for June Mrs. Canon Barnett pleads eloquently for the institution of some such courts, a bill for which is before Parliament this session.

HOW CHILDREN FARE IN LONDON.

In 1903 there were, in London alone, twenty-two police courts, to which in that year 668 children were brought under arrest, besides the number brought there for other reasons. Children charged with offences likely to involve their committal to industrial schools are remanded to one of the three Remand Homes, under the Metropolitan Asylums Board, where they remain sometimes for several weeks, appearing regularly in the police courts until vacancies have been found for them in industrial schools. The drawbacks of this procedure are manifold and manifest. Children merely charged with being destitute or trespassing are placed in the dock as though they were criminals.

A PROTEST AGAINST PRISON.

Again, Mrs. Barnett disapproves of the present system of dealing with young children. Like the older ones, they are sent to industrial schools, of which there are 139 in England and Wales. These schools, however, being under the Home Office, along with prisons and reformatories, are practically prison schools. The severe discipline and restraint suitable for a lawless lad of fourteen or fifteen is not adapted "for poor bairns of seven, whose only crime is orphanage, whose sole sin it is to be 'utterly destitute.'" "To subject these mites to repressive discipline for seven, eight, or nine years is to wrong them. They want kissing at that age, not drilling; petticoats, not labour masters."

Again, children must appear again and again in court until the busy court officer can find a vacancy for them among the other 18,000 to 19,000 children already treated as semi-criminal. With the establishment of special children's courts in London and other large towns, we should get the child into the particular school most fitted for it.

WANTED: PROBATION OFFICERS.

Should such a reform as the establishment of special children's courts be instituted, Mrs. Barnett thinks another reform would speedily follow—the appointment of probation officers on the American principle:—

Under this system youthful delinquents are allowed by the justices of the Children's Courts to return to their parents on probation, while probation officers, usually women, are appointed by the Court to watch over the children, to visit them at their homes, and to report on their progress and conduct from time to time. If the delinquents are beyond school age, employment is found for them, and means taken to interest employers in their welfare. In all but a very small proportion of cases this action obviates the need for committal to industrial and reformatory schools.

THE EXPERIENCE OF CHICAGO.

It is the work of these officers which, it is generally acknowledged, has so much reduced the num-

ber of child prisoners in the States. Before the Chicago Juvenile Court law about 600 children out of the 1300 charged were committed every year to the county gaol, besides those confined at times in police cells. Now, since the appointment of probation officers, though about 1300 children are still brought before the Court every year, less than twelve of these are committed to gaol. Mrs. Barnett says:—

I have known bad parents deliberately tempt their children to steal their own money, and then send for the officer, have them arrested, and themselves give evidence against them, congratulating themselves to their intimates that they have got relieved of their offspring and their responsibilities to them. The cost to the ratepayer of supporting some 18,000 children, at certainly not less than £20 a year for each child, is easily reckoned, an expenditure no child-lover or patriot would object to if it were the best for the child or the country.

American probation officers are usually women, and must not be allowed to have too many children under their care. Perhaps at first, Mrs. Barnett thinks, charity-money will have to pay in England for such officers; "but as their work proves their value it will surely be borne home, even to unthinking people, that it is cheaper to pay one woman £150 a year to reform, by personal care, eighty children, than it is to support those eighty children in institutions at the rate of £1600 a year."

DOGS AS POLICEMEN.

A HINT FROM PHILADELPHIA.

Watchdogs were invented long before watchmen. It was therefore only a reversion to the original order of things when the Philadelphia police conceived the idea of swearing in a number of dogs as special constables. According to Mr. H. D. Jones, who writes on the subject in the *World of To-day* for May, the Philadelphia dog police hunt for drunkards as the St. Bernard hunts for pilgrims who have succumbed to cold in the passes of the Alps. They are of the same breed, and they work in the same way. At night they patrol the street, and when one of them discovers a drunken may in alley or doorway or backyard, he rushes to the nearest policeman and pulls him to the spot. Not until the helpless man is transferred to the ambulance or the patrol waggon will the dog give his attention to other things.

With their marvellously keen scent these dogs are quick to detect the smell of fire, and therefore it has been easy to teach them to give warning to the police whenever they ferret out the presence of an incipient conflagration. One dog, named Rex, has discovered no less than five fires before a sign of smoke had revealed the danger to the watchman. Discovered thus early, while still in a smouldering condition, the fire was easily quenched, and thousands of dollars' worth of property thereby saved.

The St. Bernard dogs are also effective in the recovery of lost children. A little training has taught them that a crying child in the midst of a group of people is probably lost, and they have several times brought to the station-house some little boy or girl who had strayed away from home or friends.

The dog police auxiliary has not yet been officially recognised in Philadelphia, but it is nevertheless a very efficient branch of the service. The demonstration of the ability of the dogs and the interests of public safety may lead in the future to the use of the St. Bernard in other cities and towns as adjuncts to the police force.

AN INDUSTRIAL ARMY OF 600,000.

A vivid conception of the magnitude of the railway industry is given by Mr. Charles H. Grinling in his *Windsor* article on railway employment. From the Board of Trade returns he shows that the total of persons employed by the railways in the United Kingdom is 575,834. About half that number form the managerial and operating staff of the lines. A third are busied about the maintenance of permanent way and rolling stock; while the remaining sixth is occupied in the "various side-shows" carried on by our railways. The London and North-Western Railway Company employs no fewer than 82,835 persons. Mr. Grinling mentions as the chief characteristic and attraction of railway employment, its permanency. Once a man is placed upon the regular staff, if he keeps steady and works with moderate efficiency he is usually retained until incapacitated by age, and in many grades he can reckon on a pension when retired. The fluctuations in trade affect only supernumeraries. The regular staff is never out of work. The writer says that for permanency railway service in the United Kingdom is practically as good as service under Government. In the higher grades of the staff there is the certainty of a superannuation allowance.

AN INDUSTRIAL UNIVERSITY.

Those who imagine that education only consists in what is given in schools and colleges will have their eyes opened on finding how carefully trained many classes of railway *employés* have to be. The engine driver, the signalman and the guard have not merely to serve through lower grades, but are subjected to careful examination, not only in technical knowledge and experience, but in general intelligence, capacity and character. The rules and regulations to be observed by all persons in the service which are issued by every railway company, form a volume of some hundreds of pages, which is carefully revised from time to time. Mr. Grinling says:—

The task of mastering the contents of the rule-book is not easy, as the regulations have necessarily to be framed to meet all conceivable combinations of circumstances. To meet the difficulty, the Great Western Railway Company has recently established classes at all important centres for the study of railway working arrangements, the rule-book being adopted as the text-book for the students, and the instructors being chosen from amongst the officials of the company who are best acquainted with the details of railway operation. At the termination of each course an examination is held, and certificates are awarded to successful students.

Candidates for railway clerkships have to undergo an entrance examination in writing, spelling, arithmetic, etc., the usual age for entering the service by this door being about fifteen—i.e., immediately after leaving school. Of late years the problem of giving opportunities to railway clerks to acquire knowledge of the theory of railway management, in addition to what they can pick up daily in the offices, has received a good deal of attention. In London, lectures have been arranged in connection with the London School of Economics; in Manchester, under the auspices of the Faculty of Commerce of the Victoria University; and at Dublin, in connection with the Rathmines School of Commerce; whilst at Cardiff, York, and other centres, lecture and discussion societies have been formed amongst the clerks themselves, without affiliation to any teaching body.

COAL AND COMMERCIAL SUPREMACY.

Mr. W. R. Stewart writes in the *Cosmopolitan* an interesting sketch of the coal industry of the United States. He opens his paper with an array of facts which need to be faced:—

Three hundred and seventy million tons of coal were mined in the United States during last year. The entire rest of the world produced only one-third more. By other sets of facts is the future industrial predominance of the United States so convincingly foreshadowed as by the statistics of coal-production and coal-supply here and abroad. Seizing the primacy from Great Britain in 1899, the United States now mines more than a hundred million tons in excess of that country, and double the output of Germany, which stands third as a coal-producer. Comparing the growth of the industry with the increase of our population, it is found that whereas the latter shows an increase of 235 per cent. since 1850, the production of coal has increased 4120 per cent.

The transfer of commercial and industrial supremacy from Great Britain to the United States has been coincident with the latter's passing of the former as a producer of coal. More and more as machinery plays its increasing rôle in the workshops of production, it is certain that that nation which possesses the largest supply of accessible coal will dictate the economic policy of the world. The United States not only possesses the greatest coal areas, but by the employment of the newest labour-saving devices in the mines, obtains its product at a cost greatly below that of Europe. Abroad, the price of coal per ton at the pit's mouth varies from about one dollar and eighty-five cents in Great Britain, to two dollars and forty cents in France. In the United States the average price last year was one dollar and sixteen cents. It is even probable that, in view of the gradual exhaustion of European mines, this country soon will practically control the coal markets of Europe, as it has for many years the market for cereals. In Europe, the veins near the surface have been worked out, and deep shafts have had to be sunk to reach the lower areas. In this country, on the other hand, there are very few deep coal mines, and in many workings the car-loads of coal are brought from where they are mined to the breaker, or tipple, simply by gravity.

Within ten years the number of coal-cutting machines in use in this country has increased over 600 per cent., reducing the cost of mining by from fifteen to thirty cents a ton. In 1904 there were more than seven thousand under-cutting machines in use in the bituminous districts.

In face of these facts it is well to remember that if exhaustion of European coal means American ascendancy, the time may come when the immense deposits of coal and other minerals in China may give the yellow man his chance over America.

THE ATHLETES OF INDUSTRY.

Mr. C. E. Hughes contributes to *C. B. Fry's Magazine* a really valuable paper, entitled "Athletes Without Knowing It." It is a very important contribution to the sporting idealisation of daily toil. The writer glorifies some of the humblest occupations by tracing in them the presence of athletic ability of a very high order. He begins with the coal-heaver. The coal-heaver's work, he says, "demands as much trained skill as a good many exhibition feats of athletes." The man who poises a score of orange crates on his head, and walks cheerily along, is quite a juggler in his way. "A good many costers would make quite passable jugglers if they cared to practise." Other unconscious athletes described are the man who carries a barrel on his shoulder up a ladder without using his hands to steady the load; the bricklayer who carries a hod of bricks up a lofty, swaying ladder "few trained athletes could change places with him"—the man who wheels barrow-loads of clay along narrow planks; the porters, with

cunning turns of the wrist, guiding the empty milk-cans; the fishmonger's boy, who undergoes daily as great an amount of physical strain as that endured by a football player; the pavior; the scavengers; the cyclists who distribute the evening papers; the railway guards; the hangers of telephone wires; the excavators of street trenches; the drivers of the old-fashioned milk-carts, who are as near a survival of the old charioteer as anything that civilisation has left us.

It is papers of this kind which may slowly help to do for the daily work of the adult what Kindergarten methods have done for the work of the infant. When the worker views his daily toil as a species of athletic sport, it may in time cease to be regarded as menial or irksome.

HINTS FOR CYCLISTS.

Mr. G. A. Olley, who broke the record from London to Edinburgh last year, covering 382 miles in 27 hours 10 minutes, tells in *C. B. Fry's Magazine* how to make records on the road. There are many points, however, in what he says that are of interest for the ordinary cyclist. On training he gives the somewhat quaint advice, "If your weight is inclined to the heavy side, extra clothing should be worn to ensure reduction, but on no account be sparing in covering." When weather prohibits cycling, "skipping can then be requisitioned, and will be found most beneficial. It may sound childish, but after three or four hundred skips the opinion as to its efficacy will change." He lays great stress on massage. He says:—

After any exercise, which has caused perspiration, all clothing should be removed, and the entire body rubbed briskly with a rough towel, and then massaged by kneading the muscles. This very useful work should not be neglected on any account. The success of American athletes is due in no small measure to the attention given to this preparation, which by exciting the blood-vessels, expedites the repair of the waste tissue caused by exercise.

Cold baths are good for those who can stand them, but to those who feel the shock tepid baths are better. A hot bath is weakening, and should only be allowed after a long and hard ride, provided the rider goes to bed directly afterwards. As to the machine, he says that its weight should not exceed 22 lb. for an average rider. He advises the carrying of spare tyres for a long journey. A hint that others beside record-breakers will find useful is the method of carrying watch and schedule:—

The schedule is a list of the important points along the route with the times at which the rider is due at each. This, in conjunction with the watch, which can be fitted to the handle-bar or to the wrist, will enable the rider to ascertain how he is progressing, and whether he need hurry or take it easy over the next stretch.

What he says about the wrists is worth remembering:—

The wrist should be supported by lint and bandage, as, strange as it may seem, this part of the body is generally the first to feel the effects of a long ride. The watch already referred to may be strapped round the wrist over the bandage. This accessory possesses the advantages of supporting the wrist, and obviates the risk of losing one's "compass" in a hurried change to a spare machine.

ARTILLERY PRACTICE IN THE AMERICAN NAVY.

Mr. G. Upton Harvey, writing in the *American Review of Reviews* on the Manœuvres of a War Fleet in Peace Time, says:—

The invention of a new system of training for gun-pointers, the secrets of which are carefully guarded, and which has led to the abandonment of sub-calibre gun practice, has improved marksmanship in our navy marvelously. To-day the records of our ships for rapidity and accuracy of fire are the envy of the navies of the world.

In former times, target practice was chiefly confined to shooting at a barrel or buoy with sub-calibre guns, with occasional shots with the regulation projectile and reduced powder charge. Observation launches were stationed comparatively near to the target to judge and record the shots. Under the new system, the gun-pointers get almost constant training, but without any waste of ammunition. Then when the time comes for the annual target practice, the regulation ammunition is used in all except the very largest guns, and in these the powder charge is only slightly reduced.

The range is laid out in the form of an equilateral triangle, the target marking the apex and the angle of the base being indicated by flag-bouys. For guns of six inches and over the triangle is 1500 yards on a side, and the target is 16 feet high and 22 feet long. For guns under six inches the side of the triangle is 1000 yards, and the target is reduced one-half in height. Practice is had with but one gun at a time, and as each gun and gun crew has its turn at the target, it requires from a week to ten days, even in the most favourable weather, for each battleship or big cruiser to finish its turn on the range.

The test is for rapidity of fire as well as for accuracy, therefore, firing must begin and cease at given signals as the ship steams at ten knots along the base of the triangle. In the case of 13-inch guns the time limit is five minutes. A few years ago this time limit would have admitted of but one or, at the most, two shots. The record to-day is eleven shots, and scores of nine or ten shots within the five minutes are common. The record for 13-inch gun speed and accuracy is eleven shots and ten hits. This was made under exceptionally favourable weather conditions in Manila Bay.

Target practice is expensive, the cost of each shot from a 13-inch gun being about £100, but the public has no cause to grudge the expenditure.

THE MAGNA CHARTA OF THE CRADLE:

OR, THE GOLDEN RULE FOR BABIES.

Mr. C. R. Woodruff, writing in the *World of To-day* for May, commends to the American public the action taken by the Mayor of Huddersfield in giving to every mother in the town as soon as her baby is born a legal promissory note for one pound, payable twelve months after date, provided the child survives the year. By this means he is able "to get in some good advice" on the rearing of infants. The promissory note is prepared in due legal form, and is accompanied by "The Golden Rule for Babies," the whole document being printed in colours and the shape of a certificate. The following is a copy of the note and the instructions following it:—

FOR THE BABY.

Longwood District of the County Borough of Huddersfield.
Name of the Baby..... Date of Birth.....
Name and Address of Parents.....

THE GOLDEN RULE.

For the Life and Health of the Baby.

"Feed with the Mother's Milk: The Mother's Milk is the natural food AND THE BEST."

Twelve months after date I promise to pay to the parents or guardians of the above-named child the sum of one pound, on production of proof that the said child has reached the age of twelve months.

Signed.....
Mayor of Huddersfield.

For every baby fed on its mother's milk who dies before the age of three months, fifteen babies die who have been fed by other means.

RULES FOR THE WELFARE OF THE BABY.

When the mother cannot suckle the child it should be fed on new milk and water mixed in certain proportions according to age.

At first half milk and half water, with a teaspoonful of cream and a little sugar. Then, as the child grows older, less water to be added. When cream cannot be obtained a small piece of suet may be shredded into the milk.

WHAT TO DO.

Always feed the baby at regular intervals every three hours.

Always keep the baby very clean.

Always bathe (or sponge all over) the baby once a day in warm water.

Always let the baby sleep in a cradle or cot; a wicker bass'et makes a good cot (or even an empty packing-case).

Always use fullers' earth to powder the baby, not starch or flour.

Always attend to the baby when it cries. The baby cries for one of three reasons: (1) The baby is hungry, or (2) The baby is uncomfortable or something hurts, or (3) The baby is ill.

WHAT NOT TO DO.

Never give the baby soothing syrups, fever powders or anything of that sort.

Never give the baby bread, or sops, or gravy, or any other food except milk, till it is more than seven months old.

Never give the baby skimmed milk or milk that is not perfectly fresh and good.

Never use a feeding bottle with a long tube. Nobody can keep the inside of a tube clean.

Never carry the baby "sitting up" until it is five months old.

Never neglect to send for a doctor if the baby is ill. Babies are soon overcome, and easily die.

THE TERCENTENARY OF "DON QUIXOTE."

TRIBUTES TO CERVANTES.

Mr. Havelock Ellis writes, in the *North American Review* for May, upon Cervantes and his immortal book. "Don Quixote," says Mr. Ellis, is the world's greatest and most typical novel. After three hundred years—

"Don Quixote" remains the one great typical novel. It is a genuine invention; for it combined for the first time the old chivalrous stories of heroic achievement with the new picturesque stories of vulgar adventure, creating in the combination something that was altogether new, an instrument that was capable of touching life at every point. It leads us into an atmosphere in which the ideal and the real are equally at home. It blends together the gravest and the gayest things in the world. It penetrates to the harmony that underlies the violent contrasts of life.

It is a story-book that a child may enjoy, a tragedy-comedy that only the wisest can fully understand. It has inspired many of the masterpieces of literature; it has entered into the lives of the people of every civilised land; it has become a part of our human civilisation.

"Don Quixote"—more especially the second and finer Part—was written by an old man, who had outlived his ideals and his ambitions, and settled down peacefully in a little home in Madrid, poor of purse, but rich in the wisdom garnered during a variegated and adventurous life. "Don Quixote" is a spiritual autobiography. That is why it is so quintessentially a Spanish book.

Cervantes was a Spaniard of Spaniards, although the great writers of a nation are not always its most typical representatives. Cervantes was a typical Spaniard. He was a great personality, a brilliant soldier, long before he conceived "Don Quixote."

Yet on an intensely national basis "Don Quixote" is the most cosmopolitan, the most universal, of books. Not Chaucer or Tolstoy shows a wider humanity. Even Shakespeare could not dispense with a villain, but there is no Iago among the six hundred and sixty-nine personages who, it is calculated, are introduced into "Don Quixote." We see Cervantes, a man of average height, with heavy shoulders, light complexion, bright eyes, chestnut hair, great moustache and golden beard, a little marred by short sight and impediment of speech, yet the type of the man of sanguine temperament and audacious action.

Born in 1547, probably on Michaelmas Day, in the ancient Castilian town of Alcalá de Henares, near Madrid, Cervantes died in Madrid, a popular author, but a poor and unhonoured man, in April, 1616, departing from the world but a few days before his great fellow-spirit, Shakespeare.

THE REUNION OF CANADIAN CHRISTENDOM.

A RECORD OF PROGRESS.

According to the Rev. J. P. Gerrie, who writes in the *American Review of Reviews*, the Church Union movement is making considerable progress in Canada. He says:—

The progress of church union in Canada is interesting and suggestive. Thirty years ago the different sections of the Presbyterian Church were united, and to-day nearly the whole of Presbyterianism is ranged under one banner. Eight years later the Methodist, the Methodist Episcopal, the Primitive Methodist, and the Bible Christian Churches came together as the Methodist Church, which, with very few exceptions, embraces the entire Methodism of Canada. The Baptists are also one body, and have never been separated, as they are in the United States and other lands. The denominations are therefore practically one among themselves, and this augurs well for the wider union now considered by the Presbyterians, Methodists, and Congregationalists.

A three days' conference separately and jointly of the committees of the three Churches was held in Toronto in December last. Five representative sub-committees were appointed to deal with questions of doctrine, polity, the ministry, administration, and law. The unwritten creed covers the great essential facts of a common religion, but leaves doctrines of baptism, inspiration, evolution and other debated questions to the individual mind and conscience. Both the Presbyterians and the Methodists show a marked approach toward Congregationalism in the self-management of their congregations, and in the advisory rather than in the authoritative tone of deliverances from their Church courts. This movement toward centralisation on the one hand and the recognition of democracy on the other will greatly help in reaching a basis of union.

WHAT SOLDIERS EAT.

In the June *Windsor* Mr. Horace Wyndham contributes much information as to how soldiers are fed. He begins by recalling the time when the Government supplied no rations, and the soldier lived on what he could get, levying contributions on the country in which he found himself. Queen Elizabeth appointed a "Provient Master to the Troops," who was to furnish and inspect the rations given. Each soldier was then allowed 2lb. of bread per day and 1lb. of cheese or meat, with two bottles of beer, or one of wine. The Provient Master being found somewhat otiose, was later abolished. Then a supervisor of contracts was appointed, but it was not till after the Indian Mutiny that the War Office took over the commissariat department. The writer says that now England has the best fed army in the world. He thus describes some features in the soldier's diet:—

As for the simpler dishes in daily use, the commonest are, after plain roasts and boils, those known as "sea-pie" and "toad-in-the-hole." The former is made of meat mixed with vegetables and flour and steamed for three hours; while the latter is a succulent preparation of meat, egg-powder, flour, and milk. In either case the allowance meat is 45 lb. for every sixty men. Another popular item in the bill of fare is "Turkish pillau," the ingredients of which are

meat, rice, flour, herbs, and onions, seasoned with cayenne pepper. In India curry looms largely in the daily menu.

The "Advantages of the Army" include three meals a day—breakfast, dinner, and tea—but in most battalions a light supper is also provided. A soldier's official ration-allowance consists of 1 lb. of bread and $\frac{3}{4}$ lb. of meat per diem; tea, coffee, vegetables, and "extras" (such as butter, jam, eggs, fish, etc.) being provided regimentally. Breakfast is served at 8 a.m., dinner at 1 p.m., and tea at 4 p.m.

Attendance at breakfast and dinner is compulsory, but at tea is optional. The private soldier sees neither tea-cup nor tablecloth. The tea supplied is Congou, "good medium." War rations are more generous than peace:—

During the late campaign in South Africa, the daily allowance for each soldier was as follows:—1½ lb. of bread, or 1 lb. of biscuits; 1 lb. of meat; $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of vegetables; 4 oz. of jam; 3 oz. of sugar; 1.6 oz. of tea; 1.3 oz. of coffee, with salt and pepper.

Fifty thousand tons of food are said to be needed every thirty days for 50,000 men with horses and mules.

GOATS AMONG THE SHEEP.

One funny story is told about a meat purveyor in the Ionian Islands:—

A favourite device in certain stations abroad was to palm off goat-flesh for mutton. A zealous quartermaster in the Ionian Islands, suspecting this practice on a certain occasion, thought he could assuredly defeat it by ordering that all the legs of mutton sent in by the butchers should have the tails attached. The Greek contractor smiled knowingly, but promised compliance, and for the next few days every joint was delivered in the manner required. The quality of the meat, however, did not improve; on the contrary, it had a more "goaty" flavour than ever, and loud and bitter were the complaints of its consumers. At last the mystery was solved. One day, when the inspecting officer picked up a leg of mutton to weigh it, the joint fell to the ground, leaving the tail in his hand. Subsequent investigation showed that it had merely been sewn on with a thread.

ROYAL ACADEMY STATISTICS.

The June number of the *Art Journal*, in addition to the notice by Mr. A. C. R. Carter, gives some interesting statistics of the present 137th annual exhibition of the Royal Academy.

It is stated that there are at present thirty-eight Academicians, the two others being as yet R.A.'s-elect only. Ten of these are absentees, and the remaining twenty-eight send, in all, ninety exhibits.

There are thirty Associates, three only being unrepresented. The twenty-seven A.R.A.'s have sent another ninety of the exhibits, Mr. Cope, another portraitist, being the only one to send six oils. By an unwritten law, the writer says, Associates who contribute more than four works are apt to have one at least ill-hung. In this way he accounts for the fact that only two painters have exceeded this number.

As has been stated, Members and Associates are responsible for only 180 exhibits, about ten per cent. of the whole. It is further estimated that on the average each work attracts about 150 persons, making the attendance work out roughly at 300,000 for the three months. The total number of exhibits this year is 1832; in 1904 it was 1842. Of these, non-members are responsible for 1645, 902 men sending 1195 works, and 357 women 450 works.

IAN MACLAREN AS PREACHER.

The chief paper in the *Sunday Magazine* is that on the religious life of Liverpool, by Sir Edward Russell. He refers to the formative influence on the growing city exercised by Dr. Hugh McNeile, the great anti-Romanist evangelical. Since his day, says Sir Edward—

"The Pulpit," in Liverpool, as elsewhere, degenerated in brilliancy and diminished in power. That, unless London be an exception, is the universal general history of English religious life since the mid-nineteenth century.

Broad Church preachers have never gained the Liverpool ear, and the sacerdotal school has only a minority of Churches behind it. Nonconformity suffers from the lack of eminent men. The exception is Dr. John Watson. Of him Sir Edward says:—

In his remarkable preaching no aspect or element of Christianity has been ignored. But he has been a Broad Church in himself. He has shirked no difficulty, while he has sought no difficulty. His sermons, while intensely interesting, have been visibly responsible. As waves of difficulty arose in the course of his thought, which he unbosomed continuously to his audience, he breasted those waves. He made his hearers feel that he was breasting them. Many of his hearers, who might not even have known of the difficulties, breasted them with him and were the better for it. Hard-headed men, who had won their way to commercial and other distinction, felt that it was worth while to address themselves to religion under such a guide, and to accept, in reverence for what he revered, the spiritual impetus, the constant presence of spiritual motive, which overflowed into their minds and hearts from his teaching and from his very being. They got to know what manner of man he was. They instinctively perceived that what was important to him, looking at matters with the utmost attainable knowledge and with an absence of any concession to professional bias or predilection, could not be unworthy of their attention; could not without impertinence folly on their part be put aside as mere parson's talk. And so there gathered unsought around him men of every church. I don't think I need avoid saying, that although no part of Dr. Watson's preaching was overtly "apologetic," men of eminence in Liverpool, and of conspicuous, though reserved, mental power, have in moments of special confidence told me that Dr. Watson had brought them back within the Christian fold when they were astray in indifference, excused by nascent scepticism.

THE CHRIST-THORN AND JUDAS-TREE.

Two interesting pieces of Eastern Christian folklore are given in *Good Words*, under the title of "Memories of Eastern Servants." The writer's old Greek gardener, Pericles, used to call the butterflies "flying flowers," because, he said, they were the spirits of the dead flowers. The scent of the flowers was, he said, the breath of God:—

He also pointed out in the hedges the wild Christ-thorn of which the Crown of Thorns was plaited, and told me how the little yellow flowers we knew so well first blossomed at the touch of the Saviour's head, to soften, as much as was in their power, the pain cruel men's hands were inflicting through its sharp thorns, and how they changed the Crown of Thorns into a Crown of Golden Glory. That is why they are always in bloom at Easter, covering the thorn bush with beauty. At Easter time, also, the hills of the Bosphorus are tinted with the colour of the blossom of the Judas-tree, of which Pericles told me the story. He said the tree was one of the same kind as that on which Judas had hanged himself. It never flowered, and it had not then even come into leaf, but now in very shame it burst into bloom, not in the usual way, but in bunches of blood-coloured blossoms, hanging from the bare trunk, covering the stems of the naked branches, as we see it now. "Judas' blood" is offered yearly at Easter by these trees, in expiation of his great offence. No sooner has the tree covered itself with the blood-blossoms than God, in token of his forgiveness, sends a mantle of green leaves to cover it and make it like other trees.

THE LATEST WAR SCARE.

THE INDISCRETIONS OF ADMIRAL FITZGERALD.

The chief article in the *Deutsche Revue* for May is, of course, that by Admiral C. C. Penrose Fitzgerald,



Photograph by] [Russell and Sons.
Admiral Fitzgérald.

which the comments of the Press have made world-famous.

Early in February the Civil Lord of the Admiralty, Mr. Arthur Lee, made a speech at Eastleigh on the new distribution of the British Fleet, in which he remarked that we had to look with more anxiety to the

North Sea than heretofore. This was regarded by the German Press as a firebrand speech, and the German Navy League, whose chief business seems to be to point out defects in the German Navy, made all the capital possible out of it. In March Admiral Thomsen wrote an article on Mr. Lee and his speech in the *Deutsche Revue*, and in the present number Admiral Fitzgerald replies to that article and defends Mr. Lee's statements, while M. von Brandt contributes a German reply to Admiral Fitzgerald.

The editor prefaces the article by a note to the effect that Admiral Fitzgerald desires only to strengthen the long friendship between England and Germany, thinking a frank expression of his views of greater service than silence regarding certain points, which, in his opinion, might trouble the mutual relations of the two countries.

GERMAN AMBITIONS.

Admiral Fitzgerald begins by saying he cannot see anything in the nature of a menace to Germany in Mr. Lee's speech, so severely criticised by Admiral Thomsen. The existence of Great Britain depends on command of the sea, and the new mobilisation of the fleet is not an unusual precaution for a nation to take in the face of the sudden rise of a powerful fleet near her coasts. At the present moment that fleet chances to be the German, and it is not unnatural to have some misgivings as to the objects of an ambitious, energetic nation, desirous of expansion, and seeking colonies and commerce in every part of the world. Such ambition on the part of Germany is perfectly justifiable, and no one can reproach her on that score so long as

her policy is restricted to lands not yet appropriated by the colonial and commercial interests of other countries.

THIRSTING FOR MILITARY FAME.

Admiral Fitzgerald does not agree with Admiral Thomsen when he says that for the last thirty-four years Germany has shown no desire for war or military fame. Nor does Admiral Fitzgerald admit that Germany has never seized territories from her neighbours, for he happened to be in China when Germany took possession of Kiao-Tchau on the excuse that two German missionaries had been murdered. If China had been strong enough to defend her territory, he says, Germany would never have committed the act of robbing a friendly Power.

BON CAMARADERIE.

On the other hand, Admiral Fitzgerald is in accord with the views of the German Admiral in reference to the friendly relations between the officers of the German and British fleets, though the British Admiral admits that his comrades in the German navy would not be agreeable enemies.

FALSE FRIENDSHIP.

It is a widespread belief in England, continues Admiral Fitzgerald, that for years Germany has never lost an opportunity to create discord between England and her neighbours, including the United States. While the English regret this envious behaviour of Germany, they cannot shut their eyes to it, and hence the measures which are considered sinister designs. But it is not yet universally believed that Germany is just now desirous of a quarrel with England. She is not yet ready; but in a few years, when she possesses thirty-eight first-class battleships, and sees England in a similar position, perhaps, to that of 1899, or engaged in a war on her Indian frontier, she would not hesitate to try her fortune once more in war to get a few of those spots now in our hands in order to extend her commerce at the expense of England.

ENGLAND MISTRESS OF THE SEAS.

The Admiral, in conclusion, says he would regard a war between England and Germany as a great calamity, but if such a war is to come, he would rather see it break out to-morrow than be postponed for a number of years, when Germany would be stronger by sea, and might get the better of us. In the next great naval war England will have to fight for her very existence, whereas her enemy will be fighting for honour, glory, or conquest.

Germany is jealous of our commerce and our power, and if she continues to increase her navy at the present rate so as to bring it more or less up to the standard of the British Navy, we can only regard her action as a menace against our supremacy at sea, which we must defend at all cost, seeing that it is vital to our existence as a nation.

LIKE PRIEST, LIKE PEOPLE.

A HORRIBLE PICTURE OF THE RUSSIAN CHURCH.

Mr. Percival Gibbon contributes to the *Monthly Review* for June a horrible account of the bestial brutishness of the Russian peasant, and the worse than impotence of their official spiritual apparatus. After describing how punctiliously the peasants perform their ritual in church, Mr. Gibbon says:—

I have a conviction that these poor blind souls see in the eikons only charms that can hit back, and in their dim deity no more than a terror to be conciliated.

Ritual Religion has no relation whatever to morality. The priest is merely regarded as an

implement in a ticklish trade. No consideration attaches to him save when about the business of his office. He is often a drunkard, almost always ignorant, generally a cadger and a beggar. The common run of parish priests are quite unlettered; the authentic voice of intonation and a vocation for an unlaborious life are their sole qualifications. They are rapacious, immoral, and intemperate; I myself have seen a Sacrament administered by a bloated man who was too drunk to stand without support, yet that Sacrament was in order. The moujiks asked nothing of the priest—only the words and forms of the spell or incantation, or whatever they held the ceremony to be.

There is a dreadful tale which I have told before in another place. It was given to me as authentic, to illustrate the condition of the priesthood of the Orthodox Church. Let it be a picture. A hut in which a man lies dying, sodden with fear that he may pass ere the last Sacrament be administered to him. The shaggy, long-robed pope has come, and the gear is laid ready; but ere he will get to his work and unburden the poor soul, he will have an enhanced price for it. The wife of the dying man comes from the side of the squalid bed and pleads with him. He leers and is obdurate. Then a son will compel him, and they fight about the room, while the shaking patient stares from his pillow. The priest seizes the bread and strives to break it, for broken bread may not be blessed, while the son of the dying man grasps his arm to save it. And in the wrestle, the little loaf crumbles at last, and the sick man closes his eyes with a sigh of despair, awaiting death and damnation.

Mr. Gibbon's conclusion is that—

It is a dreadful thing to say, but a true one—that only by the growth of irreligion, like that flamboyant atheism that puffed the French Revolution to a blaze, can the great slave land come by its own. It is over the body of the priest that the peasant will strike at the prince—the priest that fashioned a god to awe him with the menace of perdition.

That surely is a *non sequitur*. Mr. Gibbon admits that the Russian dissenters are earnestly religious, moral, decent people. Why it should be by the road of Atheism, and not by that of Nonconformity, the peasant should find deliverance Mr. Gibbon does not explain.

Admiral Togo and the Y.M.C.A.

The June *Sunday at Home* contains the following paragraph about a man of whom everyone talks and no one knows anything personal:—

It is of special interest just now to recall the testimony which Professor Stanley, speaking at the Rest-day Congress at St. Louis, bore to the character of Admiral Togo. Admiral Togo, some thirty years ago, he said, was a student in the Naval School at Annapolis, U.S.A., for three or four years, and was so active in the work of the Y.M.C.A. that he was unanimously elected President of the Naval Y.M.C.A., and acted as such during his last years at Annapolis. Returning to Japan after graduation, the young officer went into the Y.M.C.A. and has continued all these twenty-five years in his firm, quiet and unostentatious way to lead the Christian forces in Japan.

WANTED: ONE HUNDRED MORE BISHOPS.

In the *Sunday Magazine* for June the Rev. F. L. H. Millard, Vicar of Aspatria, Cumberland, notes as a striking feature of the religious movements in England to-day the increasingly urgent demand for bishops. At present, he says, the bishops are cruelly overworked, the demands on their time being beyond all reason. The Roman Catholic bishops in Ireland never have to rule more than 240 clergy; those of the Church of Scotland on an average 37 each; an American Bishop, 53; and an Italian, 75. But in London we have Bishop Winnington-Ingram ruling 1600, the Bishop of Rochester ruling 732, and the Bishop of St. Albans ruling 852. "How," asks the writer, "can one man supervise the work, encourage the efforts, and have personal knowledge of 732 clergy and 852 parishes, still less of 1600 clergy and 580 parishes?" Work killed Bishop Creighton, and has prematurely aged Bishop Winnington-Ingram. Bishop Stubbs, of Oxford, once said that so busy was he that he had not read through a single book in one month; while the great literary gifts of Bishop Creighton were largely lost to the world through the other excessive demands on his time. Yet a bishop among his many parts is supposed to play those of a student and leader among the great intellects of the age. The writer's suggestion is that at least 100 Anglican bishops are needed, instead of, as at present, 35 diocesan and about 30 suffragan bishops. He would proportionately increase the number of archbishops, to whom, and not to the bishops, should be allotted the seats in the House of Lords. He would also relieve the bishop of his "fatal opulence," illusory as it is, and of his palatial residence, allowing him to live more like an ordinary man.

HOW MR. GLADSTONE BECAME AN ANGLICAN

Sir Edward Russell, in a paper in the *Sunday Magazine* on the religious life of Liverpool, tells this story about Archdeacon Jones, who lived to be well on to a hundred years old:—

Mr. Gladstone's father, who had been a substantial and active Presbyterian, became inclined to go over to the Church of England. He was dissuaded, or, at all events, deterred, by the disinclination of his wife. It was in the rather dead time before M'Niele, and Mrs. Gladstone did not find the Church of England preaching good enough. Her husband, who usually liked his own way, took her to hear all sorts of clergymen in vain. At last he came to know of Mr. Jones in some other town. The good pair made a journey to hear him preach. They admired him greatly, and the husband proposed to the wife that he should build a church for Mr. Jones, and that they should attend it. The conjugal bargain was struck; and that was how it was that the great Mr. Gladstone was brought up in the Church of England. He was born a Presbyterian, and was six years old when his father passed from the Scotch to the English Establishment—and brought his wife with him.

Readers who wish to keep in touch with the Evangelical movement on the Continent will be glad to subscribe 10s. a year to Hachette and Co. for *Foi et Vie*. It is published twice a month. It is edited in a spirit of broad Christian charity. *Foi et Vie* is now in the seventh year of its existence.

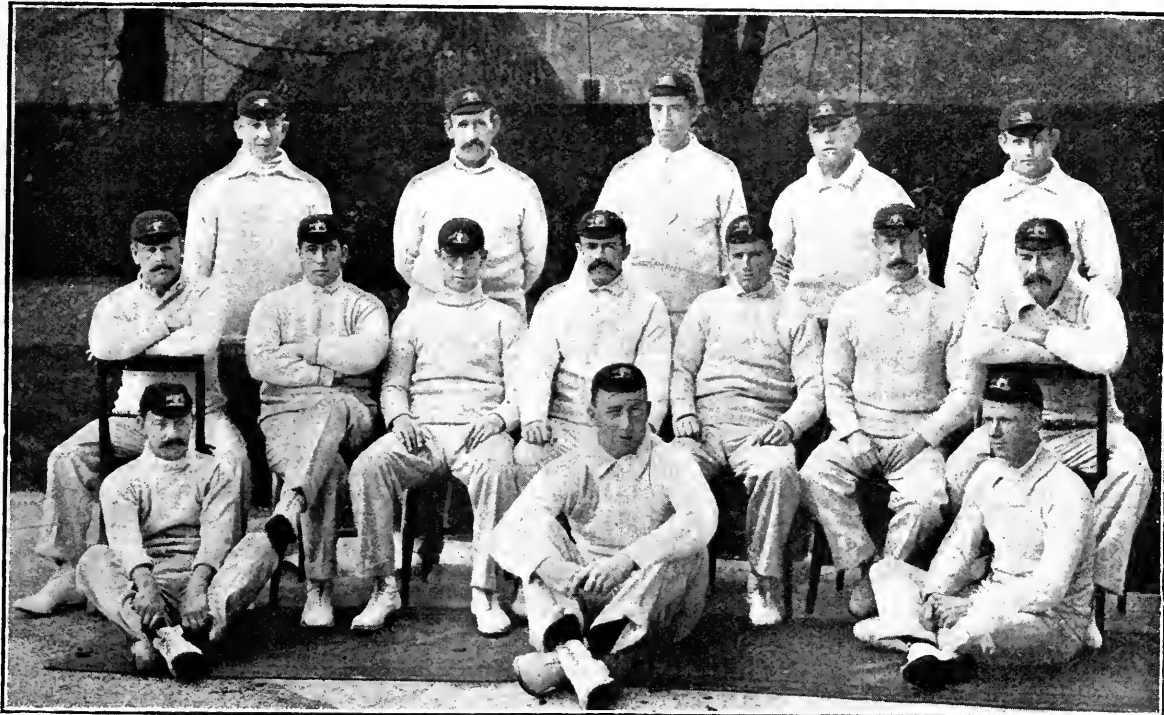
"ELECTORAL CRICKET."

This phrase is a bit of a puzzle to the man in the street. It, perhaps, suggests a metaphor akin to Parliamentary "innings," a "party score," etc. But the phrase means cricket, and not politics. It is thus explained in *C. B. Fry's Magazine* by Mr. Victor Trumper in his sketch of the Australian batsman in the making. He says:—

Some ten years ago an alteration was made in the constitution of big club matches in Sydney. Up till then there was no qualification required to play for any particular club, except the possession of the necessary cricket

team. The whole scene has changed. The game that was drooping is now full of life and vigour. There are nine first-grade electoral teams in the metropolitan area, and the University team also plays in the first-grade competition. Most of these have both second and third-grade teams which play in the second and third-grade competitions, and other electorates which cannot supply a team strong enough for first-grade ranks are represented in the lower competitions.

This increased energy has made itself felt in many ways. . . . I cannot too greatly emphasise the revolution, for such it was, made in big club cricket by the introduction of localism, and the comparative weakness of Melbourne cricket to-day is primarily due to the retention of the old club system, by which nearly all the best players are drawn into one or two clubs. The local scheme has been a magnificent success, and, while one team at present is wonderfully strong, it has to be re-



Photograph by]

The Australian Cricket Team now in England.

[Hawkins, Brighton.

D. R. A. Gehrs.
R. A. Duff. C. Hill.
S. E. Gregory.

W. P. Howell.
V. Trumper.

F. Laver. A. J. Hopkins. A. Cotter.
J. Darling. M. A. Noble. C. E. McLeod. J. Kelly.
W. W. Armstrong. P. M. Newland.

ability, and the result was that two or three clubs gathered all the best players to their ranks, and no other side had a look-in. Why, in those days no club outside the Carltons, Warwicks, and, later on, the Belvideres, dared to hope for a victory against the palpably stronger teams. The result was that only a few club matches in the year possessed any public interest. There was no local feeling to stimulate enthusiasm, and it was only when the leading sides met that there was any attendance worth talking about. Without public support no game can prosper, and New South Wales cricket was showing signs of falling-off, at least in its power of attracting interest, when the idea was seized upon of reforming the clubs upon a local basis. It was a happy solution of the difficulty. The divisions of Sydney and suburbs made for the purposes of Parliamentary elections were adopted, and electoral cricket sprang into life.

The immediate effect of infusing local interest into the competitions was startling. Where before it was almost impossible to get an attendance of over a hundred or so at a match in which half-a-dozen inter-Colonial players were engaged, now it is no unusual thing to see a local oval thronged with three or four thousand people to witness their representatives struggling against a visiting

membered that half the clubs playing have won the premiership since the inauguration of the system.

Those interested in the work of the late Constantin Meunier, the Belgian sculptor, will be glad to note two articles on the artist and his work—one in the *Revue Universelle* of May 1st, written by T. Leclère, and the other by Henri Hymans, published in the May number of the *Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst*. In November, 1902, an exhibition of his work was held at Brussels—paintings, drawings, pastels, water-colour, statues, busts.

In the *Sunday Magazine* Miss Elizabeth Grierson describes Roehead, Mirfield, where Charlotte Brontë went to school.

HAS ENGLAND FAILED IN EGYPT?

A FRENCH VIEW OF THE BRITISH OCCUPATION.

In *La Revue* of May 1st Jehan d'Ivray publishes an article criticising the British Occupation of Egypt.

FLAUBERT'S PROPHECY.

He begins by quoting a prophecy written in January, 1850, by Flaubert, who said in effect:—

England will in time become mistress of Egypt. She already holds Aden and has filled it with troops, and one fine day the Suez passage will be found very convenient for the transport of redcoats to Cairo. The news will reach France a fortnight later, and everybody will be astonished. Remember my prediction; there is nothing to oppose an invasion; 10,000 men would suffice, especially if they were French, because of Bonaparte, whom the Arabs regard as a demigod; but it is not for us that the pasty is cooking.

The great French novelist was only wrong in the number of troops necessary for the invasion, for eventually, in 1882, Admiral Beauchamp Seymour found 800 sailors sufficient, after the bombardment of Alexandria, to quell the revolt in a city of some 300,000 inhabitants.

JUDICIAL FAILURE.

The writer then endeavours to give a *résumé* of the effects of the British occupation from the point of view of the interests of Egypt and her inhabitants, native and foreign. To begin with, he says, it would be most unjust to say that the extraordinary progress made in Egypt during the twenty-two years of British occupation is due to Britain alone. It would be equally wrong to say that the presence of redcoats alone has sufficed to stop revolutions, for there has never been anything like revolution in Egypt. A mere mutiny among soldiers is a very different thing. The best work which the British have accomplished in Egypt is to be found in the military reforms, in finance, and in the irrigation works. Far otherwise, however, are the British efforts at judicial reform. The writer protests against the introduction of Englishmen into judicial tribunals to the exclusion of the natives. The British justices, he says, not only have no knowledge of the Arabic language, but many of them know very little about law. In the schools the French language has been suppressed and replaced by English, and the native justices are required to study English, as it is easier for them to learn something of our language than it is for the British to acquire a knowledge of theirs. The result is, the new native justices have given up the practice of studying in France, and are satisfied with an inferior training in their own country. Thus the judicial condition of the country has returned to the deplorable ignorance complained of twenty years ago.

BRITISH INFLUENCE DISASTROUS TO EDUCATION.

While Britain has been happy in the reforms she has brought about in the domains of agriculture and finance, her influence in the domain of education has been disastrous. Nearly all the French professors of Cairo and Alexandria have been re-

placed by Englishmen, and even in the provinces native teachers who have passed some time in England, or have acquired a knowledge of English, are chosen. The curriculum of studies has been lowered, and all the pupils are adepts at football and tennis. The school of medicine has recently had to close its doors owing to lack of pupils, with the result that in 1904 only twenty native doctors against eighty foreigners applied for permission to practise their art in Egypt. In every domain the British fill the best posts, and the doors are closed to the natives. The Egyptian is kept in a veritable state of servitude. He is taught nothing which could awaken in him ideas of justice and humanity. Alcoholism has spread like a train of fire. The British have introduced their bars. Whisky is sovereign on the banks of the Nile, as in India brandy takes the place of bread. As with Malta and India, and all the conquests of Albion, Egypt is regarded as a source of revenue, and little concern is shown for the condition of the worker or producer.

THE SEAMY SIDE OF JAPAN.

PAINTED BY A JAPANESE SOCIALIST.

The mood of the moment to worship the Rising Sun will find a useful corrective in the article which Mr. Kitchi Kaneko, a Japanese Socialist, contributes to the *Arena* for May. This observer is very far from thinking Japan and the Japanese the idyllic paradise of the modern world. He tells us that most of the popular pictures of Japan as the abode of peace, sobriety, and prosperous industry are fairy tales:—

Japanese history is a history of war, of bloodshed, of warriors. No nation ever existed in the world's history with such a sanguinary record as Japan. We have saloons under the name of beer-halls, of *Sakaya*, and the *machi-ai*, which is very much worse than the American saloon. We also have many strikes nowadays going on much of the time. The condition of the working-men in Japan is a most miserable one. They are yet in a state which may be described as wage slavery. In 1899 we had 280,922 workers employed in the various factories in Japan. Of these 184,111 were female workers. They are working generally twelve hours a day, and sometimes fifteen hours, for a wage varying from 6d. to 1s. per day.

While the cost of living is increasing year by year, the workmen's wages are not increasing accordingly. The conditions of his labour are terrible; 2810 workmen were injured in a single month in 1904 in the Tokio arsenal. Our agricultural products are not enough to support our people. We are importing Chinese rice nearly every year.

The Japanese government system is the make-believe system. It is not by the people, of the people, for the people. It is the government of the few, of the nobles, of the titles, and, above all, of the figure-head—the Mikado.

Who can prove that Ito is greater than Witte, that the Imperial Diet is better than the Russian Zemstvo? I am of the opinion that these differences of political institutions are not of much importance when it comes to the actual strength of the people. Some critic has said that the Japanese are playing with their toys—namely, the constitution and the parliament.

As for liberty of the Press, it can hardly be said to exist in a land where editors can be and are sent to gaol for criticising the legislation proposed by the Government. "In Japan it is absolutely impossible to criticise or even to talk about the royal family."

CURRENT HISTORY IN CARICATURE.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see ourselves as ithers see us."—BURNS.

The caricatures for this month roam over an extensive field. The difficulty the French experienced over Russia in the Far East is fairly well dealt with. The absurdity of the present system of international neutrality, whereby neutrals are held to be free to provide the sinews of war to both belligerents, furnishes the satirical artists with capital subjects. The latest trouble in the Far East makes it evident that something must be done to prevent neutrals prolonging and facilitating the operations of belligerents. The whole conception of trial by ordeal of battle pre-supposes that outsiders refrain from helping either combatant. Scott, when describing the fight between Musgrave and the pseudo William of

Deloraine, in "The Lay of the Last Minstrel," tells how, when the Knights entered the lists—

Then heralds hoarse did loud proclaim,
In King, and Queen, and Warden's name,
That none, while lasts the strife,
Should dare, by look, or sign, or word,
Aid to a champion afford,
On peril of his life.

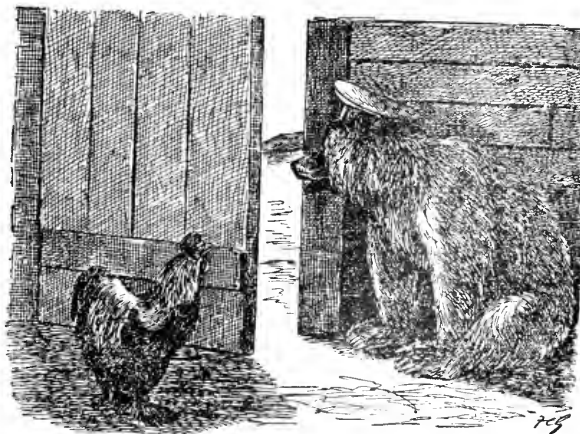
Now German colliers fill up the bunkers of Russian war-ships in French waters with Welsh coal, and nothing can be done. Of course, Japan protests, but she also has largely supplied her armies from neutral markets. The heavy donation of Mr. Rockefeller to foreign missions, and the questionable methods of the Standard Oil Company, come in for some very sharp thrusts. Mr. Andrew Carnegie's gift to the Natural History Museum at South Kensington, of a model of a huge skeleton, eighty feet long, of an extinct monster unearthed in Wyoming, is seized upon by "F.C.G." for a caricature of Mr. Balfour. The effect of Japan's success in the war against Russia upon China is commented upon in a striking fashion by the *Sydney Bulletin*. In view of the agitation going on in Australia against the cigarette, a strong cartoon from *Judge* is interesting. Taken all round, the caricatures are much finer than those of last month.



Melbourne Punch.]

Firing on the White Flag.

WATSON: "Here's a bit of unexpected luck; wonder if it would be safe to give Deakin a post in my army."



Westminster Gazette.]

The Cochín China Cock and the Bear.

THE FRENCH COCHIN-CHINA COCK: "I don't want to seem unkind to you, Mr. Bear, but I do wish you'd go away and get your fight over outside somewhere. I don't want to have a row in my poultry-house."



11 Papagallo.]

The Allies and the Siren.

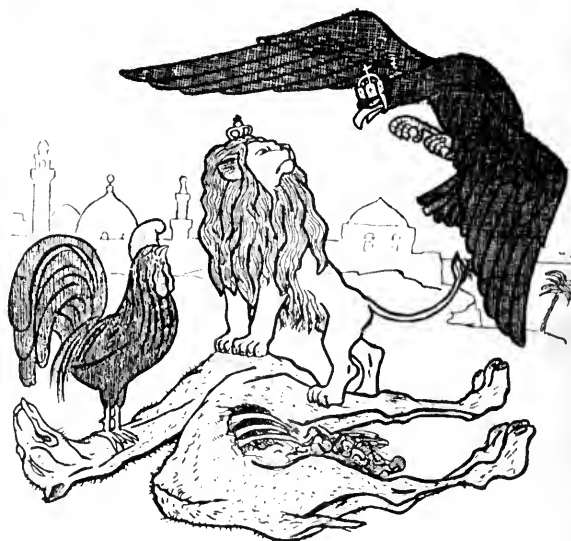
[Bologna.]

While Russia and Japan are drinking and making love, Neutrality, the siren, is coining the Russian Fleet. Japan, enlightened on the subject by her friends, Britain and America, appears, threateningly upon the scene.



Bulletin.]

Waking His Big Brother.
The Yellow Peril to Australia.



Simplicissimus.]

The Powers and Morocco.

This time the Eagle arrives while there is still some flesh on the bones.



[Judge.]

[New York.]

The Man Who Can Make the Dirt Fly.



[Judge.]

[New York.]

The Deadly Cigarette.

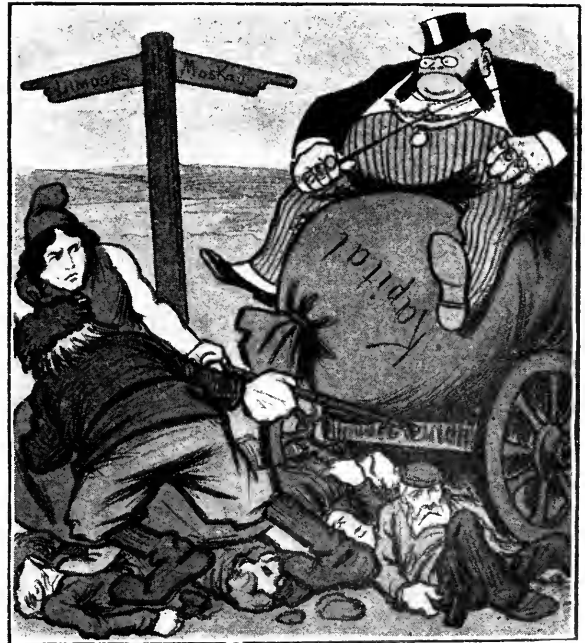
Wisconsin, Nebraska and Indiana all make it a misdemeanor to sell cigarettes or to have them in one's possession. Let every other State do likewise.



[Melbourne Punch.]

The Uplifter.

General Booth raises the submerged, and helps the lowly to higher walks.



[Neue Glühlichter.]

[Vienna.]

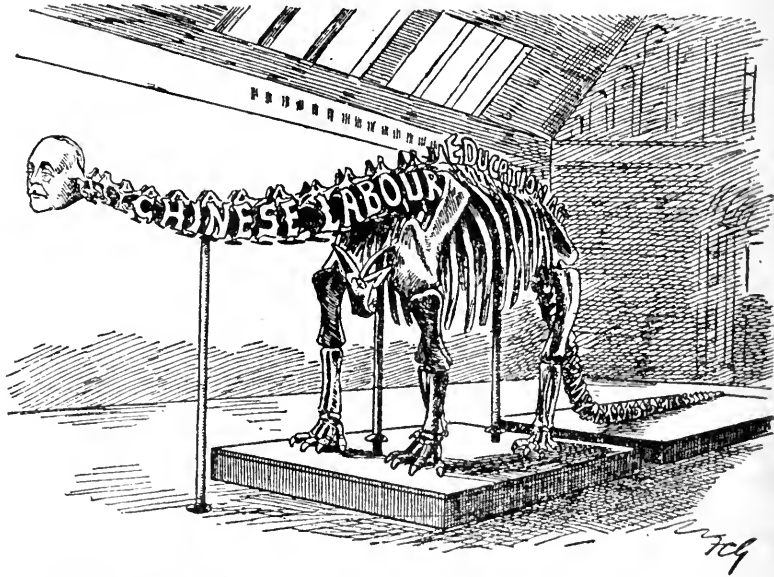
All at the Same Rope.

Both Russian despotism and the French Republic are dragging at the same rope—Capital—while the people go under.



Simplicissimus.]

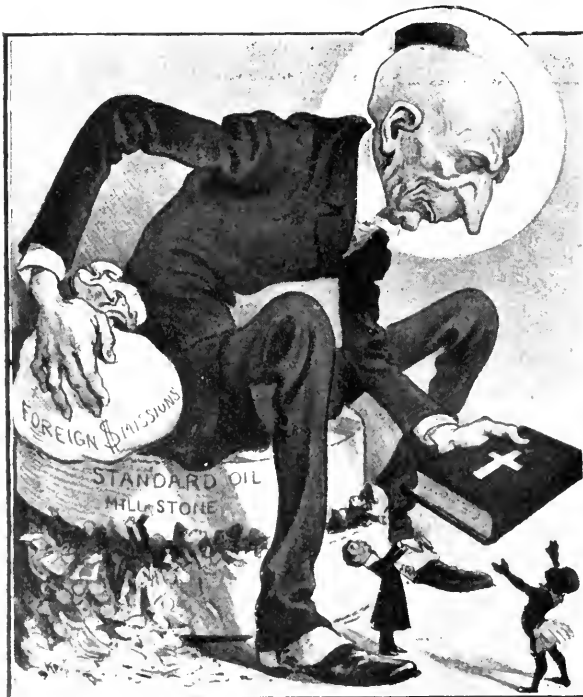
Roosevelt.



Westminster Gazette.]

Elongated and Fossilised: The Sticktolocus Baifourii.

It is a matter of question whether the collar-bone which is represented between the two shoulders really belongs to this creature or whether it is a portion of some other organism.



Puck.]

[New York.

The Gospel According to "St. John."



Kladderadatsch.]

[Berlin.

Church and State in France cut apart by the Withdrawal of Grants.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

Dr. Albert Shaw, the editor of the *American Review of Reviews*, paid a brief visit last month to France and Italy. The June number of the *Review* is full of varied and interesting matter. I notice several of the articles elsewhere. Among the shorter papers are brief character sketches of Count Cassini and Mr. Takahira, who is Japanese Minister at Washington.

MADAME MODJESKA.

There is a short illustrated paper on Madame Modjeska, who is said to be preparing her autobiography in the seclusion of her fine country estate of Arden, near Los Angeles, in California. This was the place in which she at one time hoped to found a modern Utopia, and it was here that she mastered the English language in six months. She is now forbidden to play either in Russia or Germany.

Mr. Kinnosuke, in an article on Admiral Togo's larger problem, says that the Japanese Admiral does not regard the destruction of the Russian fleet as anything but a curtain raiser for the great drama, when Japan may have to face the combination that deprived her of the fruits of her victories over China.

JOSEPH JEFFERSON.

Mr. J. P. Gilder writes an interesting sketch of the famous American, Joseph Jefferson. It is forty years ago since he created "Rip van Winkle," but his fame is still fresh. Mr. Gilder declares that he is the best-loved American of his day:—

The star system has superseded the stock as completely, and apparently as irrevocably, as the electric trolley has displaced the horse-car; and Jefferson himself was one of the first to organise a "combination," the arguments for which he marshals with force and conviction, claiming that his own responsibility for the introduction of the star system must be shared by no less a man than Shakespeare—not Shakespeare the actor and manager so much as Shakespeare the dramatist, the interest in whose plays almost always centres in one or two characters.

The interesting account of Oxford by a Rhodes scholar is noticed elsewhere. Mr. Millet describes the American Art School in Paris. There is a character sketch, with portrait, of General Fitzhugh Lee. The *Review of Reviews* is the only monthly magazine that even attempts to present the public with a living picture of the teeming life of the whole American world, in politics, sociology, literature and arts.

THE UNIVERSITY REVIEW.

Several magazines started recently have not been heard of at our office after the issue of the first numbers—the *Albany*, the *Interpreter*, the *Liberal Churchman*, for instance.

This month we have to welcome another new six-penny review, the *University Review*, published by Messrs. Sherratt and Hughes, at 65 Long Acre.

The May number opens with a short article, which serves as Introductory Note, by Mr. James Bryce, on the University Movement. Mr. Bryce sees in the extension of the old Universities and the creation of new ones one of the most hopeful signs of the times, full of promise for the future. At the same time we have much to learn from the Continent, particularly Germany and France, and not less from the United States.

There are several other university and educational articles in the number, the most interesting one being that by Professor Churton Collins, on the Education of the Citizen. The question he discusses is the relation of our Academic system to the present educational requirements of English citizens. He thinks that the time has now come when "a University must be something more than a mere nursery for specialists; that if provision for specialisation be one of its functions, it has more important functions too, namely, the definition, regulation and dissemination of civic liberal instruction and culture—of education in the sense in which it was understood by Plato, by More, by Matthew Arnold, and by Jowett."

Professor E. A. Sonnenschein contributes an article on Shakespeare and Stoicism. He says the passage, "The quality of mercy is not strained," etc., is one of the brightest jewels in the poet's crown, and proceeds to show that it is a beautiful rendering of Seneca's treatise "On Mercy."

THE MONTHLY REVIEW.

The June *Monthly Review* is an average number. The paper on Gibraltar is interesting. Mr. Gibbon's appalling picture of the Russian Church and the Russians is noticed elsewhere.

MEDICAL RELIEF IN LONDON.

Miss Helen G. Nussey, out-patient Almoner of Westminster Hospital, discusses what should be done to reform medical relief in London. She would abolish letters for in-patients. She says:—

Changes with regard to out-patient management are in the air. If all those who have formed any principles in the matter work together to educate those around them to a right public opinion about what is the right use and what the misuse of hospitals, and will urge the provision for ordinary illness such as is made in country places, a gradual and steady improvement may take place among those who have been taught of late to rely on obtaining their medical treatment free, and thus the ground will be prepared for the sounder administration which is coming.

A RALLYING CRY FOR MR. BALFOUR.

In the first paper of the *Monthly Review* "Conservative" makes an earnest appeal to the party to forswear Mr. Chamberlain and rally round Mr. Balfour and efficiency. The bye-elections, he admits, have been bad, very bad; but it was the fear of the effects of Protection which made them bad. Convince the electorate that Protection is no longer to be feared, and the chief cause of defeat is removed. But, apart from that, if our chiefs are efficient, and if we are loyal to the Prime Minister, we need not grow pale even if Brighton is out-Brightoned; for the Liberal party had a "flowing tide" once before.

But he forgets the flowing tide of 1892 was a mere neap tide to the spring tide which is drowning out the Unionists to-day.

EMIGRATION ON A DIVIDEND-PAYING BASIS.

Mr. J. Hall Robinson, who managed the *Daily Telegraph* Emigration Fund for the transfer of West Ham workmen to Canada, gives an interesting account of his experience. The following is his conclusion:—

My own belief is that there are two ways of "settling" Canada from England profitably. The first is based upon the principle adopted by our direct system of emigration, i.e., the wide distribution or scattering of families, taking care that not more than one family should be placed in each sub-centre. The other way rests with the Dominion.

Instead of asking a man without experience to farm 160 acres even with a small capital, I think it would be far better if the Dominion Parliament would permit of a company finding the capital to take over the tree grant lands, and engage to tutor the ultimate owner by training him first of all here, and then in Canada, and finally finance him until he is well upon his feet, releasing him as he paid off the debt which may have been incurred upon his account.

This endorses the suggestion I made some months ago when writing on Canada as an emigration field.

THE DUTCH REVIEWS.

Vragen des Tijds contains four articles this month, which is unusual; all are good reading, which is not unusual. There is, however, just a little too much of the labour question in this issue. The first article deals with that part of the Drink Law which forbids the payment of wages in public-houses; this prohibition is greatly appreciated, but the law is not sufficiently explicit. There are ways of dodging it not very difficult to find, and it may entail hardships which are not intended; definitions of "public-house" and "wages" are not full enough, and some useful amendments to this beneficial piece of legislation might well be made. Similar remarks are made in another article on the hours of labour for *employés* on trams and other public conveyances; there is a law dealing with hours of labour and rest for railway servants, and another law for servants of tramway and other companies, and the point to be noticed is that there is a law regulating the duration of labour, defective as it may be.

Elsevier contains the concluding portion of the sketch of the career of Hendrik Adriaan van Reede, the "Mæcenas of Malabar." This Dutch official, who flourished during the last half of the sixteenth century, made himself famous in two ways: firstly by his botanical researches; secondly, by his upright and able administration. He is the author of "Hortus Malabaricus," a work which has taken rank as a classic. How he fought official corruption, and the many other things he did, the writer relates in so interesting a manner as to make one sorry that there is no more of it. "Art in Tapestry," with some particulars of the Dutch factory for carpets and tapestry at Deventer, a few miles from the celebrated town of Zutphen, is another interesting contribution; it is copiously illustrated, and the pictures show some quaint designs. The representation of the visit of the Queen of Sheba strikes me as too modern; it looks more like a scene from the time of our own Queen Elizabeth, and suggests that the artist copied the costumes of his own time rather than those of a period he was representing. "The World's Greatest Volcano" is a description of a journey to the Kilauea crater of Hawaii; the illustrations of lava formations and other aspects of the crater rivet one's attention, although one would prefer not to get too close to the brimstone vapours so graphically depicted and described. It is easy to admire the courage of the man who descends into the lava formation by means of a ladder, but to imitate his action would be quite another matter!

In *De Gids* there is a thoughtful article on the sea power of Holland; as the author says, this subject is almost ignored by all political parties, yet it is one that really demands attention. The important factor in the problem is the possibility of some attack on the Colonial possession of the Netherlands; the navy would be quite inadequate in such a contingency, so it

follows that Holland must spend more millions on naval construction. There are some Dutchmen, and not the least among her people, who think that Holland has enough to do with her money already! Dr. Byvanck contributes an essay on his friend, Marcel Schwob, the well-known French writer, whose death he deeply laments. The last two or three years of Schwob's life were passed in a struggle for health, and he died at the age of thirty-eight. I have enjoyed many of the productions of Marcel Schwob's fertile brain. "Inland Birds" is a contribution that will be eagerly read by those who love ornithological studies.

Onze Eeuw gives us another article by Professor Chantepié de la Saussaye; this time the subject is the belief in evolution. It is "evolution" in everything, says the learned writer; evolution of man, of religion and what not. A wine merchant recently sent out circulars in which he stated that he was able to quote better prices in consequence of the advantages gained through the evolution of the vine. Is all this belief justified? Ought we to desire it? Shall we be any happier therefrom? Mr. Hugo de Vries tells us about Tucson, a town in the "West American Desert." In those parts the chief difficulty is the lack of water in the proper place; the wit of man has been exercised in order to devise means of collecting water and distributing it from the reservoirs after collection; wind-mills are used to do the pumping into the containers, and thus is obtained the water required to turn a waste into a fruitful stretch of land. Tucson is really only twenty years old, and is an example of marvellous growth. Another entertaining article is that on the "Old Greek Dress and Modern Fashions for Women," in which the author asks which form of Greek dress is meant, and gives a description of various styles.

C. B. FRY'S MAGAZINE.

The "outdoor man" of the month is the new Head of Eton, the Rev. Canon Lyttelton, who is described as a high-souled Christian and a courageous reformer. It is also mentioned that he is a vegetarian. Australian cricket naturally bulks largely in the number. Mr. Victor Trumper's paper on the Australian batsman, and Mr. C. E. Hughes' sketch of "Athletes Without Knowing It," call for separate notice. The method of training by the eye through photographs that show both how to do it and how not to do it is applied to golf by Messrs. Taylor and Beldam, and to batsmanship by Mr. Fry himself. Mr. G. A. Olley, who broke the record from London to Edinburgh last year, covering 328 miles in 27 hours 10 minutes, tells how to make records on the road, and gives many practical hints.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

The *Fortnightly* for June opens with a character sketch of the young King of Spain, which is noticed elsewhere. So is Mr. Landa's admirable presentation of the case for the Alien. Mr. Lawrence Binyon contributes a dramatic poem based on the death of Paris and the contrast between the loves of Cénone, whom he deserted, and of the adulteress Helen. The literary articles discuss the literary value of Anthony Trollope's novels, the literary associations of the American Embassy, and the ethics of Don Juan. Mr. V. E. Marsden's paper on "The Present State of Russia" is not illuminating. Mr. Bashford's exposition of the recent action of Germany in the Mediterranean is well informed, but not very new. "Militarist," who reviews

the third volume of the *Times' History of the War*, reproves Mr. Amory for his lust for killing, and ridicules his laudatory picture of Lord Kitchener as a British Nana Sahib.

IS MAN A QUADRUPEL?

Mr. Chesterton, in his amusing dialogue, makes one of his characters declare:—

There is only one sane argument against female suffrage, and that I happen to believe in. That is, that the man and the woman in their normal relations are, in the emphatic words of Scripture, one flesh; that they are parts of one creature; that they are the two ends of a quadruped. And if this is so, there is no more unreason in one branch having the political function and the other not, than there is unreason in our taking knives and forks in our hands and not taking knives and forks in our feet. . . . I tell you that, whether the two people are for the moment friendly or angry, happy or unhappy, the Thing marches on, the great four-footed Thing, the quadruped of the home. They are a nation, a society, a machine. I tell you they are one flesh, even when they are not one spirit.

That is all very well. But who has the right to decide which end of the quadruped shall use the knives and forks—or have the vote?

THE FRONTIERS OF THE EMPIRE—AND CONSCRIPTION.

Major-General Sir Thomas Fraser contributes a very powerful and alarming article under the somewhat unfortunate title, "A Century of Empire." In reality his paper is a vigorous exposition of the enormous responsibilities of empire, with the view of compelling us to face conscription:—

We are, on land, in contact and concerned with about 1200 millions of people, rulers and ruled, in addition to the 450 millions that form our own Empire. We have, in a single century, passed from the position of the least continental nation, to one with by far the most extended land frontiers in the world, and, what is more important still, very many of them accessible to our neighbours independently of, and in spite of, our power at sea.

Confining ourselves to the seven Powers, our land frontiers with them extend for 13,000 to 19,000 miles—much more than twice the distance from pole to pole.

The land frontiers of Russia, which probably come next to ours in length, number, perhaps, some 7500 miles, and touch five great Powers in two continents, while we touch seven in three.

His moral is that:—

If, with the requirements of the Navy, we cannot have enough regular troops at home as well as abroad, it is difficult to see how we have any alternative for home defence except the constitutional principle bound up with our historic past, and which still remains—namely, the principle of personal obligation to defend our own homes.

In other words, Empire spells conscription. Professor Beesly, in the *Positivist Review*, says the same thing, but his moral is, let go the Empire.

A DWELLER IN A FOOL'S PARADISE.

Mr. W. Philip Groser, in an article entitled "Imperial Relations: a Policy," entertains the delusion that the Colonists are willing to reduce their duties on British goods, and he thinks that by this means they might be made to pay for the cost of their defence:—

The Colonies are willing to grant us preference; but it is difficult for us by fiscal arrangements to make them the return we wish to make. We are willing to bear the burden of Imperial defence, but it is difficult for the Colonies by direct payment to make the contribution that they wish to make.

Therefore he proposes to accept preference as a set-off to the cost of defence:—

Originally the assessment of the preference could be at such a reduction of the present duties as would be equal to the ascertained share of contribution at our present average of export. That is, the amount lost by the Colony in excise duties, on the supposition that our exports remained stationary under the preference, would be the amount due from them in contribution. It would be neces-

sary that the reduction should be proportionate in favour of all articles we export to them.

But there is not the remotest notion in the Colonial, especially in the Australian, mind of a reduction of the present duties. The utmost they dream of is clapping higher duties on foreign imports, leaving the present duties on English goods unaltered.

CAN BULGARIA BEAT THE TURKS?

Captain von Herbert, in a very lucid but somewhat statistical article, reports the result of his inspection of the Bulgarian Army. He says the Bulgarian barracks are much better than those of Great Britain, and the Bulgarian private a much more sober man than Tommy Atkins. But he does not think the Bulgarians are a match for the Turks. He sums up the situation thus:—

Firstly, as regards money, Bulgaria works economically and honestly, and obtains excellent results for her outlay, almost the best obtainable, taking the Servian as the maximum.

Secondly, as regards men, 8½ per cent. of the population are available for war, which is not up to the Servian standard, but better than the Turkish, and much better than the Roumanian, achievements.

Thirdly, Bulgaria is a match for any of her neighbours, excepting Turkey.

650,000 is, to the best of my belief, the strength which Turkey would bring to bear on Bulgaria, and that is more than double the strength of the Bulgarian forces, even if the Principality succeeds in calling out, organising, and rendering fit for the field the whole of the Militia. Is, then, the average Bulgarian soldier worth more than two average Turkish soldiers?

But could Turkey put 650,000, or even half that number, into the field? The Bulgarians do not think so, otherwise they would not be so confident of victory.

THE WORLD'S WORK AND PLAY.

The June issue is a "Holiday Number." Its account of the Sherborne pageant claims separate notice. A lady enthusiast writes on women and motoring, and declares that the motor is to accomplish a greater revolution in the habits of women than even the bicycle. The writer hopes that in the new schools and colleges for women a course of instruction in the use of tools and a rudimentary course on mechanics will be introduced. The editor revels in a description of a perfect touring car. "An Expert" tells how to recognise motor-cars according to their make. Mr. T. H. Holding explains in an interesting manner how to take a motor-cycle camping holiday; Mr. E. B. D'Auvergne, where to go for holidays abroad; and Mr. W. H. Galichan, where to spend a fishing holiday. In an interview with Mr. Lloyd-George, M.P., that gentleman makes bold to say that the greatest living poets in the United Kingdom to-day write in Welsh. He mentions two, Professor Morris Jones and the Rev. Elvet Lewis. Mr. H. G. Archer, under the title of "The Safety of the Summer Passenger," describes the new system of track inspection adopted from American models by the London and South-Western Railway, which offers a challenge cup and a money prize of £2 for the best inspector's section, and a challenge cup for the best foreman's length through the line. With the challenge cups go silver medals to keep. Miss Rose Newmarch describes the May Musical Festival in the town of Kendal, one of a series of competitive musical exhibitions initiated during the last twenty-five years by Miss Mary Wakefield. These competitive festivals have spread widely over the country. Mr. G. D. Abraham describes, with almost breath-taking photographs, the dangers of Alpine climbing.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

The June number is hardly up to the average. It opens with Mr. Courtney's plea for the cumulative vote as the regenerator of Parliaments. Mr. R. Warwick Bond contributes an elaborate literary essay on Ruskin's Views of Literature. Mr. Hilaire Belloc constructs a subtle argument for Protection apparently in order to prove that even this argument is worthless in the case of Great Britain. Mrs. Alfred Earle writes on the sphere and opportunities of the wives of the masters of our public schools. Dr. Macdonald sets forth a reasonable view of vivisection and progress which will please neither the physiologists nor the anti-vivisectionists. The paper on the faults of the American women who marry titles is noticed elsewhere.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY IN RUSSIA.

Dr. Dillon, in his *Chronique on Foreign Affairs*, is compelled to pay a tribute of high praise to the ukase by which Nicholas II. made his reign glorious. Characteristically enough no credit is given to the Tsar. All the glory is given to M. Witte. This is Dr. Dillon's way. Whenever a bad decree appears, debit all the discredit to the Tsar; when a good one is published credit everything to one of his Ministers. Dr. Dillon says:—

No such incisive and beneficent reform has been proclaimed in the Tsardom since the day on which Alexander II. freed some millions of serfs nearly half a century ago. Hundreds of thousands of men and women, who have never ceased to be Catholics, but were driven by force into the Orthodox Church, can now return to the fold without fear of having to pass through Siberia or a dungeon. Millions of Old Believers, whose doctrines, rites and practices are identical with those of Orthodoxy, but who differ from it in a few externals, will have their marriages recognised as legitimate and their children purged from the stain which Christians ought never to have put upon them. Already Uniates are hurrying into Vilna, asking to be received into the Catholic Church; Estonians are crowding into country rectories to obtain readmission into the Lutheran Confession; Evangelical Christians are fearlessly announcing that they have severed their connection with the Orthodox Communion—in a word, the State Church has lost many millions of nominal adherents, who have gained the right of serving God in accordance with what they take to be His will.

THE UNIONIST FAILURE IN IRELAND.

Mr. Thomas Lough, M.P., writing on "Ten Years' Tory Rule in Ireland," points out that the Unionists, after twenty years' resolute Government, have adopted the leading principles of legislation which, when it was demanded by the Nationalists, they declared was worse than Home Rule. But since they have refused Home Rule all their concessions have been abortive:—

The results, so far, of all this legislative activity are distinctly disappointing. There is not the slightest sign of emigration being checked, and this affords the most incontrovertible evidence that no new channels for obtaining a livelihood have been opened up. Pauperism continues to increase, and this is the more remarkable because the seasons have been fairly good and there has been no serious calamity of any kind to account for the continuance of depression or despondency. All the gloomy features of the vital statistics revealed in former census returns are reproduced once more in those issued for 1901. There is no growth of industrial activity worth recording, in spite of the praiseworthy efforts of a society for the organisation of agriculture, and it is practically impossible, without Government aid, to find the means to commence or to carry on any new enterprise. Thus there is no employment for the dwindling bands of labourers which still exist.

As for the financial grievance, when the Commission reported—

The total taxation of Ireland worked out at an average tax per head of £1 15s. 9d. The report of the Commission implied that this was excessive to the extent of 12s. per head of the population. Instead, however, of any reduction being made, the amount has been increased to £2 5s. 6d. per head.

THE GERMAN FAILURE IN POLAND.

M. Givskov contributes a very lucid and instructive account of the total failure of Prince Bismarck's scheme for Germanising Poland. A Committee was appointed with nearly £25,000,000 to buy up Polish estates and plant them with German colonists. Polish landlords sold their estates and invested the money in Polish Land Banks, which bought other estates and planted them with Polish peasants. As the net result—

The Germans have only acquired 3772 estates from the Poles as against 5183 estates bought from Germans by Poles. The area thus lost during these years by the Germans amounts to 32,230 hectares, or about 104 English square miles, and the loss is still increasing, having in 1902 amounted to more than 7000 hectares, or about 24 square miles.

The operations have resulted in planting 16,000 German peasants on the land by the Government, while 22,000 Polish peasants have been planted by the Land Banks.

WHAT IS CHRISTIANITY?

Professor S. McComb maintains that Christianity is Christ:—

The Incarnation, the advent of God in the mind of Christ, the presence of the Absolute so far as the Absolute can enter into finite conditions, is the article with which Christianity stands or falls.

Christianity, then, centres in a Person. Through Him we gain certainty as to the nature of God, and the assurance that in some way good must be the final goal of all. The heart of things is not cold and dead, but throbs with an infinite pity; man is not the helpless victim of nature's blind fatalisms, but the child of the Infinite, who knows he was not made to die, whose highest good is not at the mercy of time, but lies hidden in the hand of the Eternal. Christ is, as it were, an epitome of the world-programme, and the long reaches of history have as their end the realisation of the ideal incarnated in His person.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

The June number of the *Pall Mall Magazine* contains two articles on Natural History, for to Mr. Shepstone's on the New York Aquarium may be added that of Captain Kennion, recounting his adventures while hunting ibex in the Himalayas. The sight of any new game animal, he says, produces a thrill, though not like the thrill caused to the sportsman by the sight of his first game animal. That sensation occurs only once in a lifetime.

Mr. C. Lewis Hind contributes an article on the Guildhall Gallery collection of pictures. Few but City men visit the permanent collection, for it is not generally known that such a collection exists. Mr. Hind first visited the gallery alone in the luncheon hour, and inquired of an official which were the most popular pictures, and the second time he was accompanied by a City merchant, whose criticisms are also recorded. The two favourite pictures are Mr. Bacon's "Return of the C.I.V.'s" and Mr. Gow's "Diamond Jubilee."

In "London at Prayer," Mr. Charles Morley describes the rite of renewing baptismal vows in Sardinia Chapel, an old chapel in what was once the house of the Sardinian ambassador in Lincoln's Inn Fields.

The Indian World.

We gladly welcome the appearance of this new periodical, which aims to some extent at doing for the Indian world what "The Review of Reviews" does for the public in England and the Colonies. Its editor, Prothurn Chandra Ray, of 3 Humayoon Place, Choumnghee Road, Calcutta, is full of patriotic and literary ambition, and I heartily wish his new venture all the success which it deserves.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY AND AFTER.

The June number is chiefly distinguished by Mr. Wilfrid Ward's eulogy of Mr. Balfour as a political Fabius Maximus, Miss Edith Sellers' official "Poor Relief in Russia," and Mr. George Lynch's White Peril—all noticed previously.

OLIVER CROMWELL'S REMAINS.

Bishop Welldon discusses the various theories concerning the fate of Oliver Cromwell's remains, and arrives at the following conclusion:—

All the evidence which I have collected and compared establishes the belief that the body of Oliver Cromwell was privately buried, not long after his death, in Westminster Abbey; that his body was taken to Tyburn, and there decapitated and buried; that the trunk of his body remained, where it was buried, beneath the site of the gallows at Tyburn; it has long since mouldered away, or has been removed or disturbed in the course of excavation, and it is now irrecoverable; that his head, after being exposed on Westminster Hall for more than twenty years, disappeared; it has never been seen since, and it too is now irrecoverable.

He confesses that this is to him a disappointment, for when at Westminster Abbey he dreamed of undoing, if possible, the sacrilege of the removal of Cromwell's body by replacing it.

"THE ENTHRONEMENT OF THE CROWD."

Sir MARTIN Conway asks, Is Parliament a mere crowd? and answers in an emphatic affirmative. But it is a crowd that has lost its old powers of initiative and control, which have passed to another crowd called the Cabinet, which again has to bow to public opinion, or the crowd enthroned, which is democracy. The writer says:—

For a crowd is not merely the most despotic and irresponsible of beings, but it is a lower kind of thing than an individual. A crowd is a creature devoid of religion, devoid of human morals, ungoverned by reason, the victim of every kind of sentiment and sentimentality, puffed up with pride, and belongs in the scale of living creatures to the realm, not of men, but of beasts. . . . All the securities so elaborately built up in the past have been destroyed, and we are face to face with an enthroned despotic crowd which the inner Cabinet may or may not be able to control, but which might at any time take the bit between its teeth and rush the country headlong to perdition.

PLEA FOR A BROAD CHURCH REVIVAL.

Under the quaint heading of "Anglican Starvation and a Liberal Diet" the Rev. Hubert Handley inveighs against Anglo-Catholics for their obscurantist attitude towards natural science and historical criticism, their clerical effeminacy, their paucity of men, and their clerical "side." He boldly declares that in the twentieth century the Broad Churchman must prevail—broad-based upon spiritual experience, or trust in the living consciousness of Christendom, an open mind to the results of historical science, wide sympathies, manly religion, and religion essentially English. He urges at the end that Liberal Churchmen must be champions of prayer, the exercise of which, he naively admits, has not perhaps been their forte.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Mr. G. T. Lambert calls attention to what he considers the scandal of University education in Ireland—the fact that there is no proper provision for the highest training of the brains of the Catholics, who form three-fourths of the population. The Rev. Canon Lyttelton defends the need of professional teaching for public schoolmasters against Conservative attacks. Mr. John Fyvie objects to the so-called revival of phrenology, on the strength of recent brain researches. He insists that as to the localisation of the higher intellectual or moral qualities, nothing whatever is known. Mr. G. G. Coulton calls attention to the valuable evi-

dence as to the religious condition in the Middle Ages afforded by the diary of Brother Salimbene of Parma, who lived from the days of St. Francis into the days of Dante. It is a sad picture of secular and clerical immorality. Mrs. Villiers Hemming traces "the feast of fools" from pagan Saturnalia through mediæval adaptations. Lady Grove applauds the Kaiser's designation of woman's sphere as *Kinder, Küche, Kirche*, and asks, Could a more boundless sphere be suggested? Mr. Edmund Robertson sees in the recognition in the last Licensing Act "that it is the bounden duty of the licensing authority to secure for the public, by means of additional duties, the full monopoly value of all new licenses"—a step that will in the end compel Parliament to deal with the whole question of these monopolies. He demands an authoritative inquiry into the subject. Miss C. F. Yonge reproduces some of the love letters of Henry the Eighth and Anne Boleyn.

THE EMPIRE REVIEW.

In the *Empire Review* for June Mr. C. Kinloch Cooke writes very sensibly about "Mr. Balfour and the next Colonial Conference." The Liberals have lost their heads a little over this matter, and Mr. Cooke is at pains to point out how groundless is their scare. Of course the best thing would be for Parliament to be dissolved this year. It is a nuisance for the Colonies to send their representatives to confer with a moribund Ministry. Sir Charles Bruce, writing on the Transvaal Constitution, puts in a word for the Indians. How much need there is for this Mr. L. Elwin Neame, of Johannesburg, shows in his paper on "British Indian Claims in the Transvaal." Three London administrators express their approval of the editor's scheme for emigrating to the colonies the orphans and deserted children of the State. Mr. Dicey writes a paper which Admiral Togo's victory puts out of date. Sir E. Collen, writing on the "Defence of India," suggests that the Afghans should be encouraged to make railways on their own account. As at present they won't tolerate even a telegraph line, the chances of an Afghan National Railway are fortunately remote. Mr. Bashford, who is sane and sensible about German matters, declares that every responsible German authority believes the invasion of England practically impossible. Sir F. Young writes on "Land Settlement in South Africa," and Mrs. Gertrude Pages gives a very vivacious description of her first week on a Rhodesian farm, which is not particularly calculated to lead to a rush of settlers to South Africa.

THE STRAND MAGAZINE.

An article by Mr. Arthur T. Dolling, in the June *Strand Magazine*, gives a bird's-eye view of London's Largest Landlords. He tells us that there is no reliable official information to be had on the subject; neither the authorities at Westminster and Spring Gardens or the parish authorities know, for all attempts to compel the owners to make a return have failed. The only method left to ascertain any estimate of the magnitude of the property is to make local inquiry and collate old maps. The property of the Duke of Westminster is the largest, whereas that of the Duke of Bedford is stated to be the oldest. The Cadogan estate is about half the size of that of the Duke of Westminster. The other large landlords quoted are Viscount Portman, Lord Howard de Walden, the Eyre family, Lord Northampton, Lord Amherst, Lord Ilkington, and others.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.

The June number has in it several good articles, three of which have claimed separate notice. In his notes on current events the editor laments the absence of a penny Liberal morning paper in London—an absence which has led many staunch Radicals of the middle-class to buy and read habitually penny Unionist papers. He suggests a morning paper of the *Westminster* type, to do for London what the *Manchester Guardian* does for Lancashire; and asks whether an old Unionist paper could not be bought over, or the *Manchester Guardian* get itself distributed in London by 8 instead of 9 a.m.

"THE CALL OF THE EAST" TO PEACE AND PLEASURE.

A. M. Latter discusses the effect of Japanese successes on European standards of life. The European cannot regard the Japanese as Western in anything save trains, telegraphs and guns:—

He has to realise that he is now to be thrown, on terms of equality, into direct intellectual contact with a new people, whose civilisation is inconsistent with Christianity, whose test of morality is utility, and to whom the value of the individual is only his value to the community. The moment at which this new force is thrown into Europe is one in which the rampant individualism of the mid-Victorian age is being subjected to the gravest scrutiny.

The effect on international politics will undoubtedly be pacific: on social life will be to welcome and develop pleasure for pleasure's sake. Mr. Latter predicts that the new influences will be opposed by clericalism and militarism, but welcomed by Liberal thinkers, "even at the cost of estranging the Nonconformist conscience."

HOW TO FEED THE UNDERFERD CHILDREN.

Canon Barnett discusses the public feeding of children, and lays down the crux of the problem thus: "The children must be fed; yet common feeding tends to relax the family life, which is as much the strength of a nation as the bones and muscles of its people." He dismisses all attempts at discrimination by Poor Law or other bodies. There must be "universality of relief." He advances two alternatives:—

(1) A breakfast of porridge, with milk and treacle, might be prepared in certain central schools at eight o'clock, open to all school children, so that none might feel humiliated by coming, or aggrieved by being refused.

(2) Another more simple and perhaps better suggestion is that the managers in every school should, without any distinction, provide the children with milk, and that the teachers should see to its consumption.

The porridge breakfast or free milk would, in the judgment of the Canon, not interfere with the provision of the other meals by the parents.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. A. Hook, writing on Labour and Politics, after describing the conflict of Tories and Whigs in last century as essentially a struggle between rents and profits, forecasts a Party of Capital arrayed against a divided World of Labour. He urges Labour to link itself with neither Tory nor Liberal, but to keep in touch with the progressive elements in Liberalism which will not go over to the ranks of Capital. Mr. G. L. Bruce sets forth the exceeding moderation of the Report on the London Voluntary Schools now before the L.C.C. So moderate are its demands that if the Board of Education were to reject the whole scheme on appeal he would not regret it. Doris Birnbaum inveighs against the iniquity of Chinese Labour in the Transvaal.

MACMILLAN'S.

In *Macmillan's Magazine* for June Mr. Frederick Payler re-enforces his recently-uttered plea on behalf of speedier methods of administering justice and the abolition of the wasteful circuit system. Another paper is on the history of the Barons of the Cinque Ports, their rise to fame and their decline in importance. Mr. Hugh B. Philpott discusses why our modern workmen and expensive architects cannot produce pure Gothic masterpieces in the Middle Ages. The fault lies partly in the degeneracy of the British workman, but also:—

It was an æsthetic as well as a religious life which found expression in the church building of the Middle Ages. They were leisured and imaginative times, with much in them that was gross and brutal, but free, at any rate, from the twin foes of æstheticism in modern England—commercialism and the scientific spirit.

HOSPITALS AND MEDICAL SCHOOLS.

Mr. Edward J. Prior laments over London's twelve medical schools, none of them occupying in the medical world such a position as Edinburgh University, whereas London from its very nature should be the great school for medical students in the world. He admits that the twelve medical schools are fairly good in their way, but says they lack the advantages of one or two good centres, able to pay for the very best men:—

There are, of course, some very distinguished men teaching in the London medical schools, but when opportunity offers they go elsewhere. Many of the schools would have to close their doors if it were not for the support they receive out of the funds of the hospitals to which they are attached. Such schools are known to lack in many respects the complete equipment which big medical centres possess. Consequently they are somewhat inefficient; but they are also expensive, and it is this question of expense, together with the pitiful fact that London as a medical centre is ceasing to exist, that possesses a vital interest just now.

There are four medical schools absolutely self-supporting—Guy's, the Royal Free Hospital, King's College, and University College. The writer's suggestions are as follows:—

The remedy lies in a system of amalgamation by which the hospitals would be relieved of the great expenses of supporting schools where new students would commence their studies. As, however, hospital experience is now absolutely necessary before a student can acquire any practical knowledge of his profession, the hospitals should admit students who have passed the preliminary and intermediate stages of the training which might be as well passed from a hospital as in one. The last stage of the student's career could be passed in a hospital where the actual work of the regular doctors and nurses would afford the student every chance of learning the more practical side of his profession, and there would really be no expense to the hospital under this head.

Broad Views.

In Mr. Sinnett's magazine for May the editor discourses upon Earthquakes and their consequences. Dr. Helen Bourchier propounds a theory "that hallucinations are veritably revelations, in which glimpses may be obtained of the country beyond the great Barrier towards which we are all travelling, and which we must all pass through singly and alone." A writer signing as Nadir Maldora makes extraordinary claims as to the psychic gifts which she says she possesses. But they are as nothing to the gifts of another woman who "enjoys the privilege of seeing her own double, and often walks beside herself in the street." Admiral Moore's paper on American Spiritualism is noticed elsewhere.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

The *Westminster Review* for June does not contain any very important article. An ex-public school teacher, Mr. Norman A. Thompson, writing on "The Education at our Public Schools," makes some practical suggestions for the improvement of the curriculum, the most notable of which is that there should be an organised course of English literature as an optional study.

THE DECAY OF MORALS.

From Mr. Trobridge's paper on "The Decay of Morals" I take the following:—

What a change has come over society in the past fifty years in the outward decencies of life! We may allow that there was a tendency to prudishness in the early Victorian age, but there is a world of difference between prudishness and the licence that prevails to-day. In the matter of female dress we have almost gone back to the indecencies of the Stuart period, while in what we call "art" we have gone far beyond them. Not only are paintings of the nude, sometimes of a suggestive character, more freely exhibited than ever before, but photographs are circulated in thousands that can only have a demoralising effect on the rising generation. So far have things gone within the past two or three years, that pictures of the nude or semi-nude, which can by no pretence be regarded as works of art, and are often grossly indecent, are openly exhibited in shop-windows in the guise of picture post-cards. Many public advertisements also are of a more or less improper character.

QUESTIONS OF RACE.

The writer who deals with "Mr. Andrew Carnegie and the Re-union of the English-speaking Race" thinks that Mr. Carnegie's prophecies in his "remarkable and epoch-making essay" in the *North American* (1893), "A Look Ahead," as to the drawing together and ultimate re-union of the two great divisions of the English-speaking world, show signs of fulfilment, or, at any rate, that the trend of affairs does not go against them.

There is a very good article by "An Unprejudiced Observer" on "Black and White in South Africa." His suggestions are: (1) a law, stringently binding on black and white alike, the graver offences against which must be punishable by death, forbidding any intermingling of black and white races by marriage or otherwise; (2) prohibition of the sale of intoxicants to natives—a law to remain in force for fifty years and then be reconsidered; (3) regular work compulsory for every able-bodied male native; (4) properly qualified and educated natives to administer local affairs jointly with white men, but white men only vote for white and black men for black. Answering the question where shall we then look for labour for the mines, he replies without hesitation: "Not until the native is educated out of his childish fear of the dark, and of his animal-like terror of a trap, will mine-work ever be undertaken willingly as an occupation."

THE COMING RACE AND MORAL DEPRAVITY.

Miss Priscilla Moulder, who signs herself "A Working Woman," writes very interestingly, but in a depressing vein, on this subject. As a working woman she considers that "the moral of the coming race seems to be well-nigh non-existent." The causes for this decadence she considers various. "Penny dreadfuls" are saddled with too much responsibility, the Press with far too little:—

I certainly do not hold a brief for "penny dreadfuls," or kindred publications, but I do say that I would rather see boys reading penny dreadfuls than studying the columns of some daily papers. The power of the modern Press is a great and glorious thing when used to spread the virtues of justice and morality, but it is dangerous and deadly when its pages teem with records of breaches of promise,

the filth of the Divorce Courts, details of revolting murder cases, and society scandals of every kind.

Questionable pictures and photographs are another great cause of mischief, while cigarette-smoking has grown to an extent hardly realisable by anyone not constantly in touch with working-class boys:—

I have known several cases where, after working for some weeks in a factory, boys have had their wages risen, say sixpence per week. Instead of taking the extra money home to their parents, it has been kept back for several weeks in succession on purpose to indulge more in the favourite pastime of smoking cigarettes. After a while the parents have become suspicious, when the wages did not increase when the usual period had elapsed, and they have then inquired at the factory. Naturally enough the result has been the full exposure of the boy's lies and deceit, and very often dismissal from work has followed.

Utter lack of parental control, betting, and bad language, according to this working woman, have reached a pitch which may well cause the gravest alarm.

CHAMBERS'S JOURNAL.

Mr. J. E. Whitby, writing in *Chambers's Journal* for June, asks, "Shall We Die of Thirst?" He reminds us that many great water-beds are drying up in every part of the world. In Africa, for instance, Lakes Chiroua, Ngami and Tchad have almost disappeared. In Central Asia deserts are gradually spreading, and in Siberia the lakes have gradually diminished. Even in European Russia large stretches of country once covered with water are now dry.

In another article Mr. T. C. Hepworth draws attention to various Artistic Incongruities and Anachronisms. Mr. Reginald A. Gatty, in his article on the Rural Exodus, advocates instruction in farming, etc., for the boys of rural districts. He would provide every rural school with a piece of land for practical experiments in planting and sowing. He sees no reason why a youth of sixteen should not go out to farming equipped with knowledge of the rotation of crops and the rudiments of agriculture. As a school manager the writer deplores the neglect of rural subjects in village schools.

THE ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE.

In the June issue of the *English Illustrated Magazine* Mr. Harold Macfarlane gives some interesting statistics of our Sugar Bill. John Bull, Mr. Macfarlane shows has a very sweet tooth indeed, for a block of sugar about 11½ in. high, wide and deep represents the amount of sugar consumed by the average Briton in a year. In a diagram in which the names of the nations are arranged according to the quantity of sugar consumed per head per annum, the United Kingdom easily heads the list. Mr. Macfarlane asks us to imagine a test tube with an area of about seventeen square inches; in this case each Briton's annual allowance would fill it to the height of 7ft. 7in., the American's allowance would fill it to the height of 5ft. 5in., and the Frenchman's 3ft. 1in. Another diagram shows how the world's production of sugar has increased nine-fold between 1840 and 1903, and yet the year 1903 showed a drop of more than a million tons compared with 1902. At present John Bull is paying something like 1½d. per pound more for his sugar than he did.

Mr. E. Almaz Stout describes a curious Mahomedan festival, which takes place at Cairo before the departure of the Mahmal with the annual pilgrimage to Mecca. There are two topographical articles, with Cape Castle and Scandinavia for subjects, by Mr. A. H. Fullwood and Mr. H. T. Timmins respectively, and Mr. John J. Ward adds a scientific article on the legs and feet of insects.

THE TREASURY.

The June number of the *Treasury* opens with a timely article on the very interesting old church, St. Saviour's, in the Borough, now known as Southwark Cathedral. Mr. Arthur Reynolds gives a sketch of the church, its buildings, its historic associations, and its vicissitudes. The original Norman nave, he writes, has long since disappeared, but a few remains of transitional Norman work are still to be seen. Early in the thirteenth century the Norman nave was transferred to early English; and there are examples of the Decorated style, of Perpendicular, and of other succeeding styles in various parts of the building. The nave has recently been entirely rebuilt and the rest of the fabric put into good order. Mr. Reynolds describes the choir as a chaste specimen of early English, and he thinks it would be difficult to match the early Pointed Lady Chapel anywhere.

Mabel Adeline Cooke tells the story of Sherborne Abbey, which in June celebrates the twelve-hundredth anniversary of the founding of the Bishopric of Sherborne by St. Ealdhelm. In commemoration of the event a series of pageants will take place within the castle ruins and a brief history of Sherborne will be depicted.

EAST AND WEST.

In *East and West* for May Mr. James Cassidy describes the library at the India Office, which he rightly says is as little known as it is remarkable. On its three miles of shelving there are 90,000 works in about 57,000 volumes. In an article on the Caliphate, the author, Mr. Abdullah A. M. Sohraworthy, concludes with the following significant hint:—

A cultured Japanese (Mr. Okakura) has recently defined Islam as "Confucianism on horseback, sword in hand," the Land of the Rising Sun may produce the hero who, by a simple process, would weld the conquering Japs and the warlike Muslims into one brotherhood, and direct the antipathetic forces that lie locked-up in the wilds of Asia into the paths of peace and progress, or perhaps of new conquests.

The Editor, writing on *Empire Day*, makes the following remarks:—

Since the Japanese victories in Manchuria an almost unlimited vista of possibilities has opened up before the vision of the Indian patriot; and sympathy with Imperialism is apt to be scouted as if it could be prompted only by cowardice, and a craven diffidence in the capabilities of the Asiatic races.

Of which let the devotees of Imperialism and of the Japanese Alliance take due note.

THE CORRESPONDANT.

In the *Correspondant* of May 10th, Jean de la Peyre passes in review the chief problems which it is the object of Maritime International Law to solve, but Maritime International Law, he says, is still in an embryonic condition. It is indispensable that some demarcation of the open sea and the territorial sea be determined upon, and other points—the use of submarines on the high seas, the bombardment of an undefended fort, the limits and conditions of an effective blockade, the regulation of wireless telegraphy, etc.—require elucidation or await solution.

Louis Gillet contributes a notice of the work at the Salons. He fears the art of painting religious and historical works is fast disappearing. The only great historical picture this year appears to be "Le Désastre" by J. P. Laurens, the subject of which is the field of

Waterloo, but there is no religious picture equal to this. In sculpture Auguste Rodin is a world in himself, and an embarrassment to other sculptors. He has shown that in statuary a head is a negligible quantity, and to demonstrate the theory further has suppressed an arm from each of his figures.

THE NOUVELLE REVIEW.

Raqueni, in the *Nouvelle Review* of May 1st, gives particulars of David Lubin's scheme for an International Agricultural Institute. M. Lubin thinks such an Institute ought to fight against the trusts which oppress agriculture. He is convinced that agricultural questions are more international than national, and everyone will be agreed that an International Institute, from the scientific as well as from the peace point of view, may exercise a happy influence. The edifice which the King of Italy is about to build, adds the writer, will tend to bring about an amelioration of the economic conditions of the entire proletariat, and will be the surest guarantee of social progress and international peace.

In the number of May 15th Michael Paillarès writes on the work of the French Military Mission in Macedonia. The writer has spent five months in the country, and has witnessed a good many horrors, which he describes.

Joseph Ribet, who continues his articles on the United States in both numbers, deals with Venezuela, Porto Rico, Panama, etc., in the first. In the second we have the Genesis of Imperialism, the Interoceanic Canal, the Philippine Islands, etc.

THE CORNHILL MAGAZINE.

The June *Cornhill* is unusually good, several papers being separately noticed. Attention is called to the second charming paper on "From a College Window"; such papers in magazines are too rare. Mr. George A. B. Dewar, writing on "Wild Animals as Parents," pays high tribute to the rabbit for her maternal tenderness. The stoat, too, is one of the best of parents:—

We have no word which describes the ecstatic state of beasts and birds with helpless young to rear and shield. They are hardly to be recognised, sometimes, as the same self-centred animals we know out of the breeding season. They are translated. We have to go to the Greek for the right word. This is the Greek *storge*. The Greek, too, has also the word *antistorge*, which describes what often takes place when *storge* ends—for the season, that is—and the fathers, if not the mothers as well, drive their offspring away out of the neighbourhood. The robin is a strong instance of *antistorge*.

Little long-tailed titmice, however, after having been educationally finished off, are often allowed to remain with their parents. "The whole family of titmice will sleep together in a bunch, and so keep each other warm on bitter winter nights." As a charming instance of parental affection in the supposed indifferent male bird, Mr. Dewar says:—

Discredit has been thrown on the statement that the cock blackcap sometimes actually sings as he sits on the eggs of his mate. But I have seen and heard him singing as he sat on the eggs. In this case mistake was out of the question: here were no quick, deceptive movements. I stood still and took careful note of the bird, of his black cap, of his song, of the nest, and, when he had flown off, of the eggs.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

The May *North American* is a capital number. I notice elsewhere Mr. Havelock Ellis's paper on "Cervantes," Dr. Elkind on "Losses on the Battlefield," and Sir Oliver Lodge on "What is Life?"

MORE TRACES OF OUR MONKEY GRANDSIRE.

Dr. Louis Robinson, who is never so happy as when he discovers another resemblance between men and monkeys, contributes an ancient reading of finger prints, which is exceedingly ingenious. Why have we ridges in our finger? For one thing, to protect the pores through which clear water exudes—especially when we are nervous or frightened.

A simian or human hand, when wet, and closely applied to a moderately smooth surface, must be regarded as a multitude of tiny suckers rather than one large one. It gains the advantage of atmospheric pressure chiefly on the flattened-out ridges, with their myriads of minute cuplike pores (each of which, being wet with perspiration, is a perfect little sucker), while the gripping muscles are in strong action. The moment these relax, the air finds its way back again along the intervening furrows, so that the hand can be moved without the least difficulty. It is plain that, since a wet hand gives a safer hold than a dry one, any terror-stricken ape in danger of falling from the trees would gain by this automatic association between the palmar sweat-glands and the emotion of fear. Practically, nothing has been added to the machinery of the emotions since our forefathers loved, or fought, or fled, among the inaccessible tree-tops. Falling from a height has long ceased to be one of the deadly and constant dangers that threaten us.

But to fall from a social height, to commit a *faux pas*, brings out the sweat in our palms now as it did a million years ago. Now it is of no use. Then it enabled our ancestors to survive. A monkey whose palms did not sweat was soon eliminated as unfit by the summary process of falling from the tree-top and being eaten.

WHY THE JAPS WANT VLADIVOSTOK.

According to a Japanese who writes on Japan's probable terms of peace, the Japanese Government intends to insist upon the cession of Vladivostok. He says:—

Nippon's actual demand will probably be for the territory east of the River Amur—the line of demarcation to be drawn from the mouth of the river to the Manchurian boundary. This, of course, would include the fortifications and naval base at Vladivostok. The reason for this demand is simple: it is the very same reason for which Nippon took up arms—the permanent peace of the Far East and the future security of the national existence of Nippon.

THE ABSOLUTE INDEPENDENCE OF HUNGARY.

Count Albert Apponyi sets out the Hungarian view of the Pragmatic sanction, and the relation now existing between Austria and Hungary. He says:—

Austria-Hungary—as is shown by the double term itself—does not mean one empire, but the permanent union of two nations for certain international purposes. In all international affairs not belonging to the sphere of national defence (such as railway conventions, extradition treaties, copyright conventions, etc.) the international personality of Hungary not only can, but must, act separately, because with respect to them there is no union with Austria, and therefore their joint action cannot even be juridically constructed, except on the grounds of some (*ad hoc*) convention between them. But, even where joint action is necessary, it is not the action of one empire (which, having no substance, is hardly capable of action of any sort) but the joint action of two.

THE MODERN ENGLISH DRAMA.

Mr. Henry A. Beers, after passing in review the various dramatic authors of our day—comparing Pinero and Shaw to Goldsmith and Sheridan—thus sums up his conclusion of the whole matter:—

The Puritans have always been half-way right in their opposition to the theatre. The drama, in the abstract and as a form of literature, is of an ancient house and noble.

But the professional stage tends naturally to corruption, and taints what it receives. The world pictured in these contemporary society plays—or in many of them—we are unwilling to accept as typical. Its fashion is fast and not seldom vulgar. It is a vicious democracy in which divorces are frequent and the "woman with a past" is the usual heroine; in which rowdy peers mingle oddly with manicurists, clairvoyants, barmaids, adventuresses, comic actresses, faith-healers, etc.; the contact between high life and low life has commonly disreputable motives. Surely this is not English life, as we know it from the best English fiction. And, if the drama is to take permanent rank with the novel, it must redistribute its emphasis.

THE HAGUE THE CAPITAL OF THE WORLD.

Mr. James F. Barnett urges the United States to purchase for the use of their Legation at the Hague

the celebrated De Witt House, so called from having been the home of the brothers De Witt immediately prior to their assassination. It is described as a commodious house of twenty-five rooms, located in the best and most convenient situation in the city for the purpose. The interior is described as being finished in handsome old oak.

Mr. Barnett urges that the Hague as the seat of the International High Court is so important, the American Government must have a permanent Legation there:—

The Hague, on account of the location of the international court, is unique among all our legations of lesser rank. The establishment of a permanent home at the Hague would not fail to touch the public sentiment of Europe, and would be to all the nations an additional guarantee of our intention to resort, whenever possible, to the international tribunal.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AND DIVORCE.

The Rev. T. P. Hayes makes mincemeat of Bishop Doane's attack upon the teaching of the Catholic Church on the subject of divorce. Bishop Doane suggested, if he did not actually assert, that Rome, by dispensation and by discovering illegalities annulling marriages, opened as wide a door to divorce as her opponents. Father Hayes says:—

Prior to 1886, the year in which divorce was legalised in France by an anti-Catholic Government against the solemn protest of the Church, only "some few cases" from France were before the S. Congregation of the Council in Rome during a period of eighty years. The divorces in France from 1887 to 1896 numbered about 57,000; in the same period of ten years, 63 petitions for annulment were passed upon by the Church; of this number 16 were declared valid, 47 invalid, of which latter number 37 had never been consummated. Last year, in the City of New York, there were at least 15,000 Catholic marriages, including mixed marriages; and, from experience, it is safe to say that of these 15,000 marriages not even five will be annulled.

ENGLISH AND FRENCH CATHEDRALS.

Professor Baldwin Brown, in an interesting article on English Gothic architecture, says that it differs from that of France—

in surroundings, in plan, and in general æsthetic effect, as well as in technical construction, and it largely depends on the fact that English cathedral churches, unlike those of France, are the outcome of a monastic tradition. The predominance of this tradition in mediæval England is a result of the early history of the land. Christianity was not introduced into Teutonic Britain until it had become permeated with the monastic idea. In some of the more important features of general scheme and construction, the greater English churches are inferior to the corresponding monuments of France. The smaller buildings, on the other hand, possess a charm, a piquancy that are all their own, and that make them one of the most fascinating studies in the whole history of the arts.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

The June number of the *Gentleman's Magazine* has several excellent articles. Two articles on London have to be added to the literature of the great city. Mr. W. Howard-Flanders takes the Ward of Vintry, the ward lying between Cannon Street and the Thames for his subject, and gives an account of the buildings in the district and the associations of the district with the past.

Here, for centuries, was the heart of the wine trade in England. In the fourteenth century Thomas Drinkwater, taverner, let his house on London Bridge to a vintner for the purpose of retailing wines, and thus the "tied-house" system was begun.

Mr. J. Holden Macmichael continues his story of Charing Cross and its neighbourhood, the present instalment being devoted to St. Martin's Lane. In the seventeenth century there was a hop garden in St. Martin's Lane belonging to Sir Hugh Platt, the horticulturist, who also had experimental gardens in Bethnal Green.

The tour of Johnson and Boswell in Scotland is described by Mr. J. Cuthbert Hadden. Johnson had an antipathy to the Scots, and little liking for "rural beauties." To him a mountain was merely "an immense protuberance," and a charming solitary Highland only awoke in him fresh admiration for Fleet Street.

Mr. Alexander H. Japp, in another article, discourses on the Mottoes of Noble Houses. One set of mottoes tells of the origin of great families in glorious victories. The Curzon motto is "Let Curzon hold what Curzon held." The motto of the Ashleys, Earls of Shaftesbury, is "Love, serve." Some mottoes are a play upon words. The motto of Lord Battersea (Cyril Flower), for instance, is "Flores curat Deus" (God preserves the Flowers).

THE ARENA.

The *Arena* continues its strenuous campaign against corruption in high places. The May number describes how Philadelphia has been governed and looted. Mr. Eastman describes the struggle which Kansas is waging with the Standard Oil Company, and Mr. Beard in a



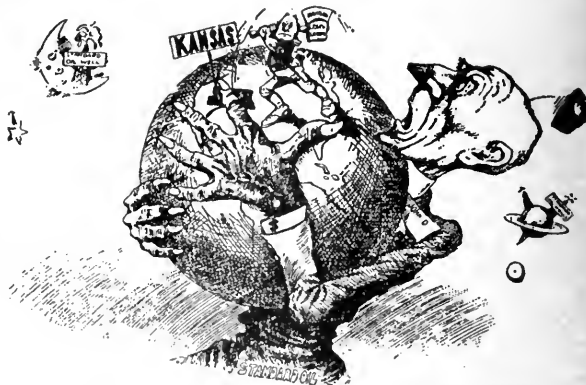
[Arena.]

A New Reading of an Old Text,

In the light of Standard Oil and Rockefeller's Donations to Foreign Missions.

[May.]

cartoon, reproduced here, expresses his disgust at those religious bodies which—unlike the Board of Congregational Missions—eagerly accept Mr. Rockefeller's donations.



[North American.]

[Philadelphia.]

Politics, the People and the Trusts.

"What's the matter with Kansas!"

Dr. Henderson, of the University of North Carolina, praises and criticises the poetry of Stephen Phillips, whom he describes as the finest English poet of the younger generation:—

The autobiography of his mind, written so exquisitely in the volumes of his poetry and drama, reveals him to us, not as the contemporary of Morris, Kipling and Whitman, but as the companion of Virgil, Dante, Marlowe and Milton. After all shortcomings are taken into account, there remains a rich treasury of poetry, much essentially fine, all essentially dramatic.

He laments, however, that "the trend of Phillips' art as a poet and dramatist follows a course of progressive deterioration."

An interesting account of Japan by a Japanese Socialist, and a paper on the Swiss Referendum are noticed elsewhere. Mr. Joaquin Miller continues his account of the building of the House Beautiful, Dr. Pentecost expatiates on Anglo-Saxon Unity in the Far East, and there are any number of reviews and short articles.

LA REVUE.

An anonymous writer, in an article which he entitles "The Children's Crusade of 1905," published in the first May number of *La Revue*, discourses on the question of Poland, and exhorts the Poles to persevere in their demands for Polish schools.

In the same number Henry D. Davray has an interesting paper on Fiction, in which he compares the novel of manners in France with that in England. During the last fifty years, he says, the French novel has been realistic, and French novelists have sought to paint human passions with all possible truth, with the result that the realistic novel in its ardour for truth has often failed to be artistic. The novel of manners was born in England, and it is to the English what conversation is to the French, and what music is to the Germans. The English novel differs as much from the novel of France as the English character differs from the French. The title which Balzac gave to his work is suggestive. In the "Comédie Humaine" he studies men, and describes or celebrates their passions. Dickens never looked at life as a comedy; his personages represent virtues or vices, and their words and actions sought to teach a moral. It is only necessary to com-

pare how a miser, or a hypocrite, or a drunkard has been depicted in French fiction with the manner in which the same characters are depicted in English novels to realise the striking difference. But the novel is dead, both in France and in England, for the simple reason that the story-writers have lost the art of telling stories. They think of everything but of interesting their readers in their stories, and they do not take enough pains to find something new.

The second May number opens with an article by Charles Géniaux on the condition of the French peasantry. During the last twenty-five years, when so much public attention has been given to the condition of workers, and we have seen the creation of so many institutions in their interests, the French peasants remain as they were. Their want of solidarity, and their ignorance of the social movement, are doubtless to blame for their weakness, but the writer thinks it incredible that they should not have seriously concerned themselves with the new ideas of trade unions. Their condition, as described by the writer, however, is appalling.

In another article E. de Morsier refers to the new sixth sense, which he says has always existed in England, if only in a latent form, but which was born in France only some ten years ago—namely "tourism." As touring implies meeting people, seeing the world, historic monuments, etc., it will be understood that a sense for the beauties of Nature had to be awakened, and if the new sense was to be exercised, it was evident that certain other conditions needed to be realised. After the miracles of steam on land and sea came the cycle, and after the cycle the automobile. To-morrow it may be the balloon. Thus, out of the new desire to enjoy Nature, and the realisation of quick modes of locomotion, the modern tourist was born. The touring fever has taught the modern man to come out of himself, he has learnt to admire and compare, his horizon has been widened, and the old sport of the millionaire has become a veritable national school of initiative, activity, goodwill and noble and healthy ambition, contributing to the development of the beautiful and the good in the noble human animal and co-operating in the work of human fraternity. The writer then describes the work of the Touring Club in France.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

The *Rivista d'Italia* (May) publishes a scathing article on the canonisation of Joan of Arc, by Mr. A. Regis, who evidently is at one with Professor Thalmas, whose criticisms of the Maid recently produced such an outcry in Paris. Briefly, his assertion is that, historically considered, there was nothing miraculous in Jeanne's partial successes, and that there are in her life various "deplorable circumstances" quite at variance with sanctity. He asserts both that Jeanne does not come up to the Church's normal standard of sanctity, and that the Church that burnt her has no business to-day to claim her as a daughter, which, indeed, she is only doing for political purposes.

To the *Rassegna Nazionale*, May 1st, G. Urtoller contributes an admirable historical survey of the relations that have existed between Church and State in the various countries of Europe, pointing out how necessarily as civilisation advances the State takes over many of the duties performed under more primitive conditions by the Church. The ideal to be aimed at to-day he maintains to be a reasonable interpretation of

Cavour's famous formula, "A free Church in a free State," and from that standpoint he condemns recent legislation in France as opposed to lawful liberty of conscience. In the mid-May number the well-known Deputy, R. de Cesare, gives a vivid picture of the social condition of Rome between the years 1850 and 1870, which certainly does not make one wish to recall the days of Papal rule. He describes the vast majority of the inhabitants as living either by jobbery or by charity, and the city as wholly destitute of all modern improvements or conveniences; yet so great was its beauty and fascination that thousands of travellers thronged it every year. There is also a summary of an extremely important address by the venerable Cardinal Capece-latro, in which he speaks out strongly in favour of a wider and more thorough education of the clergy.

The *Riforma Sociale* (April) prints some interesting statistics on the marvellous growth throughout Germany of the rural banks known by the name of their founder, Raffhausen, which have done so much to build up the agrarian wealth of the country. Started as an experiment half a century ago, these small rural banks, founded on unlimited liability, now number over 4000, with a membership of 350,000. To their original scheme of loans for productive purposes they now add an immense co-operative business in agricultural requirements, and many peasants have been brought from penury to affluence by their help.

The most interesting contribution to the *Nuova Antologia* is a translation of one of Richard Wagner's early prose articles—on "imaginary conversation" with Beethoven—written in the days of his poverty and obscurity in Paris, and full of pathos and idealism. Writing from Peking, N. di Giura describes the rapid growth of Japanese prestige in China as a result of their victories over the Russians. The writer considers that a close alliance between Japan and China will be one of the results of the war, and declares that the Chinese are prepared to learn much from the Japanese which they would refuse to learn from Europeans. He considers China already started on a policy of reform which may have stupendous results.

Emporium is full, as usual, of admirable illustrations. An article on the ancient city of Alba Furensé, in the Abruzzi, reveals the artistic treasures of the untrodden by-ways of Italy, and lovers of lace will find much of interest in an account of the lace-makers of Pescocostanzo.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

In *Scribner's Magazine* Lieutenant Barney, of the United States Army, gathers up into a very interesting paper the latest information about the use of dogs in war, in which almost every important army in the world, except the British, have now made experiments. The complete training of an Ambulance dog takes about three months, and the German Society for Ambulance Dogs, on the whole, prefers the rough Scotch collie from the Highlands of Scotland only, with a keen scent and great endurance.

There are some very entertaining extracts from the letters and diaries of two daughters of Ambassador Edward Everett (United States Minister to England from 1841 to 1845). There are many descriptions of Queen Victoria and the dresses she wore, of her Courts, and what an ambassador's daughter and her mamma wore at them, much simpler garments, one gathers, than would be considered at all suitable nowadays; and there

is also something about the present King as a child, Sydney Smith, and other celebrities of the day. In the height of the London season, under Queen Victoria's successor, these letters are pleasant reading.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

In the first May number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, Emile Michel has an interesting study of Théodore Rousseau and the painters of the Barbizon School. He places Rousseau in the first rank of this famous group of painters, as he marks the zenith of the school and contributed greatly to its success. Millet was two years his junior, but the two friends had enough affinities and dissimilarities to enable them to appreciate each other.

Auguste Moireau, in the same number, writes on the New Policy of the English Admiralty. He finds it difficult to understand the necessity of getting rid of so many old ships of the British fleet, many of them marvels of naval architecture. But the Japanese torpedo-exploit at Port Arthur in the night of February 7-8, 1904, seems to have acted with the power of an obsession on the imagination, and it is no longer sufficient to be prepared for war, we must be in a position to strike the first blow with such force as to decide the issue of the war.

Dr. Lortet, who has travelled a great deal in Egypt in search of animal mummies, describes some of these creatures in the second May number. For years, he says, he endeavoured in vain to get possession of some, it being usual to destroy them rather than take the trouble to preserve them for serious study. Thanks to M. Maspero, these treasures are now preserved in the Egyptian Museum at Cairo, where they may be studied by naturalists and Egyptologists. Very few mammals seem to have been embalmed, for the country has never reared them in great numbers. The mummified dogs represent many varieties, from the dog of the bazaars of the Orient to the peculiar greyhound depicted on monuments. The skeletons of oxen which have been exhumed all belong to the species *Bos Africanus*. This race furnished to the priests the animals worshipped in the temples under the name of Apis. The Apis ox is always mummified separately, and his mummy is easily recognisable by the isosceles triangle in brown cloth sewn under the bands covering the frontal region. The ass has never been mummified, but mummies of gazelles, sheep, and goats are often found. The Egyptians seem to have mummified not only those animals consecrated to the divinities, but almost every animal living about them, and the cost of the linen to wind round their bodies must have been prodigious.

NEO-MALTHUSIANISM A PASSING PERIL.

Mr. G. G. Coulton replies in the *Independent Review* to Dr. Barry's denunciation of "the Age of Agnosticism" by a counter-condemnation of "the Age of Faith." He quotes from Catholic contemporaries to show the shockingly low level of morals in the very age of Aquinas. He does, however, concede to Dr. Barry that Neo-Malthusianism is comparatively modern as a general practice. In the Middle Ages, he says, restriction would have been sheer lunacy, and a more primitive form of Neo-Malthusianism was practised "most generally in

convents." Our better medical knowledge has created new temptations—which are merely "God's ways of proving and improving the human race":—

Those who cannot resist alcohol die out, first individually, and then in their descendants. So also with those who cannot resist Neo-Malthusianism. For Dr. Barry has entirely ignored the one reassuring side of the problem: that medicine is beginning to preach against the practice as emphatically as theology. The habits of which he complains began in, and have spread to us from, France and Italy. But in France and Italy, as I know from having seen them, cheap medical books have for years been sold broadcast, which preach plainly, not the altruistic "you are ruining the race," but the more direct "Neo-Malthusianism ruins your own health." We have, therefore, here only the same story as with alcohol—first, rapid diffusion and great abuse, then a gradual return to the normal state of things, as a later generation learns by experience, locates the enemy clearly, and is armed to fight against it.



Photograph by]

[Underwood and Underwood.

President Roosevelt, the foe of Race Suicide, hunting in Colorado.

THE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

ARE THERE ANY SUPERIOR RACES?*

BY W. T. STEAD.

'God hath made the world and all things therein. . . hath made of one blood all nations of men for to dwell in all the face of the earth.'—ST. PAUL'S DISCOURSE AT MARS HILL.

Says the coloured man to the white man: "Am I not also, despite my tawny skin, a man and a brother?"

And the white man replies: "I am waiting to see whether Japan beats Russia before I answer that question."

Eighteen months ago the Japanese were but "yellow monkeys."

To-day they are enthusiastically acclaimed, as the Seventh Great Power of the World and the Paramount Power of the Pacific.

"Cannon Parliaments settle naught," sang Lowell. But they register everything. "The pen is mightier than the sword," no doubt; but for the final attestation of its might the wielder of the pen employs the wielder of the sword to do his bidding.

The apotheosis of the Japanese was attested, not achieved, by the Battle of Mukden and the fall of Port Arthur. The Japanese were as truly great, great in public spirit, great in education, great in art, great in science, before a shot was fired. All that the war did was to rend the dense veil of prejudice that concealed their greatness from the eyes of the white-skinned world. The triumph of the Japanese had been wrought out in school and in workshop, in university and in public offices for the last thirty years. They had already arrived. Their victories in Manchuria are but as the heralds' trumpets proclaiming their advent.

WHAT JAPANESE VICTORY MEANS.

Even now the question whether Christendom is prepared to accept the teaching of the Apostle Paul depends chiefly upon the skill with which Admiral Togo and his heathen sailors maintain their claim to supremacy on the sea. If the Japanese destroy the Baltic Fleet, the man in the street, who is nominally a Christian, will reluctantly begin to admit that perhaps, after all, the Apostle was right. But three classes of men will feel that, whether Paul was right or wrong, this world-reverberating proclamation of the equality of races will play havoc with the foundations of their faith. These three are classes

which have based their whole scheme of the universe on the natural, ineradicable and eternal superiority of all men who wear white skins over all their brothers whose skins are dark. They are the Anglo-Indian officials in India and the Mean Whites of the Southern States of America. They will endeavour, no doubt, to break the brunt of the dread discovery by various subterfuges. In this they will be zealously aided by the Japanese themselves. Some of the Japanese have already discovered that they are not Asiatics. A few will probably soon proclaim that they are in reality a white race a little tanned by the sun, no doubt, but essentially white at bottom. And this attempt to sneak into the white fold like a thief will be eagerly welcomed by those inside who are willing to share their ascendancy with the Japanese, if they will help to keep the other coloured races under. But all such make-believes and makeshifts will perish. The triumph of Japan sounds the death knell of the ascendancy of the white race. The great Pharisees of the planet may read their doom in the thunder of the Japanese victories.

"ASIA FOR THE ASIATICS."

There is no living writer who has studied so closely and so long the question of the relation between the white European and the coloured Asiatic as Mr. Townsend—"Townsend of the *Spectator*." He has just published, with an up-to-date preface, his luminous and suggestive book on "Asia and Europe." He, at least, is under no delusions as to what is the real significance of the Japanese triumph.

In these he finds a remarkable confirmation of his judgments and forecasts. Briefly put—I accept the summary of his own *Spectator*—the Japanese victory means "Asia for the Asiatics." Mr. Townsend does not think that the West need fear that Japan will exploit the resources of China—of which she will infallibly get the control—for an attack on Europe; but he does think that European partition of the profitable regions of the East must cease. He thinks, also, that Japan will retort—when it is quite convenient for her to do so—on the exclusion which the West now enforces against her. If any Tariff Reformer thinks to terrify us with threats of desertion by our Australian Colonies, let him read what Mr. Townsend has to say about the possible future of the Australian Continent if Japan should covet it. Nothing could prevent a Japanese conquest if the British Fleet were not available for defence. Imagine Australia separated from Great Britain, and so without the Fleet at call. The Labour Party passes an Act excluding the Japanese. Japan presents an ultimatum—Retreat or war. What then? And what of the Dominion of Canada, if it pursues the same policy?

JAPAN'S "SACRED DUTY."

In confirmation of this warning note are the words of the President of the Japanese House of Peers. That dignitary said:—"The sacred duty is incum-

*"Le Préjugé des Races," par Jean Finot. Bibliothèque de Philosophie Contemporaine. (Paris: Felix Alcan.) 7 fcs. 50 c.

"Racial Supremacy: Being Studies in Imperialism." By J. G. Godard. 6s. (Simpkin, Marshall and Co.)

"A Modern Utopia: Race in Utopia." By H. G. Wells. 7s. 6d. (Chapman and Hall.)

"The Report of the South African Native Commission." 100 pp. To be completed by four volumes of Evidence.

"The Report of Dr. W. E. Roth, Royal Commissioner as to the Treatment of Aborigines in Western Australia."

"Red Rubber." By E. D. Morel. (Liverpool.) 1s.

bent upon us, as the leading State of Asiatic progress, to stretch a helping hand to China, India, Korea, to all the Asiatics who have confidence in us, and who are capable of civilisation. As their more powerful friend, we desire them all to be free from the yoke which Europe has placed upon them, and that they may thereby prove to the world that the Orient is capable of measuring swords with the Occident on any field of battle."

Seeing, then, that the Domination of the White Man is doomed, and that we whites have to learn to treat our darker-skinned fellow-mortals as brethren, we may as well make the best of it. As we must grin and bear it, M. Finot's admirable study of Race Prejudice will perhaps help us to make-believe we actually enjoy the process. M. Finot—everyone by this time knows M. Finot, the famous editor of *La Revue*, formerly *La Revue des Revues*, but now serenely assertive of its unique position as *La Revue*, the Review of Modern France.

M. FINOT.

La Revue is the most cosmopolitan of French reviews. No other periodical has such an international circulation, such a comprehensive survey. M. Finot is a naturalised Frenchman. But he was born in the most romantic and the most unfortunate of all the Slavonic countries, and unites Polish charm with French *esprit*. There is about M. Finot a delightful element of vivacity, and of an almost boyish optimism which find expression in the utterance of perpetual paradoxes. His last book calmly challenged the insolent authority of death, and demonstrated that man could, and might, easily prolong the range of human life to one hundred and fifty years. And now, in his latest volume, he assails with equally indomitable resolution the time-honoured superstition of races. "Races!" says M. Finot; "don't name to me that fool of a word. There are no races. There is only one race—the human. As for the so-called races, there is only one thing certain: if any set of people are described as a distinct race—Semitic, Teutonic, Latin, or anything else—a very brief examination will suffice to prove that it is no such thing; that indeed it is just the contrary to what it is called."

A NINETEENTH-CENTURY CRAZE.

M. Finot has written a charming book, witty, amusing, lucid, full of spirit and good humour. He begins by describing the birth of the doctrine of inequality of races. The author of this unholy evangel was a Frenchman, one Gobineau, who seems to have been taken in hand by Wagner. After him rose up various anthropologists, who went more or less crazy concerning the index numbers of brains, the shape of skulls, and other more or less conclusive proofs of superiority or of inferiority. It is curious to read these absurd speculations as to the best method of improving the human race, by artificially breeding superior men and mercilessly massacring off those judged to be inferior.

WHAT CONSTITUTES RACE?

M. Finot laboriously examines all the distinctive characteristics alleged to constitute evidence as to the inferiority or superiority of different races, and finds them all wanting either in consistency or common sense. Dismissing these crazy theories of anthropologists, he maintains that the human race is steadily approximating to unity of type. Nowhere in human history can he find any fixed type, anything that corresponds to the popular conception of a standard race. All nations and races mix and mingle and pass away like clouds in the sky. The environment—geographical, ethnical, and social—revolutionises their fundamental characteristics. Science by its discoveries effects changes that appeared inconceivable. Railways, for instance, have done more to unify the type in a century than inter-breeding has done in a thousand years. Who can foretell what would happen if science were to discover some metal lighter than air.

The favourite Aryan doctrine is then examined and pulled to pieces. The motion everywhere accepted fifty years ago of the Aryan origin of our civilisation is now almost universally scouted. The best known, purest-blooded surviving Aryans discoverable have been found to possess all the opposing characteristics of the superior and inferior races.

IS THERE ANY SUPERIOR RACE?

M. Finot will not have it that there is any clearly-defined distinction between Latin and German races, save those which can be easily produced in either by subjecting them to the pressure of different circumstances. The chapter on France and the French shows how absolutely French genius can adopt and inspire those whom it attracts from other lands. France has resumed her ancient rôle of being the *force directrice du monde*. And this, not because France is Aryan, Gaul, or Latin, simply because she is human, the heart and brain of all the other peoples of the world. A superior race, truly, but superior only because it is the amalgam of races, the common denominator of humanity. In his last chapter M. Finot boldly tackles the question whether there are any races congenitally doomed to inferiority. As might be expected, he denies this with vigour, and with characteristic intrepidity draws his arguments largely from the astonishing progress made by the blacks of the Southern States. In a period of fifty years, despite enormous drawbacks, they have achieved progress which cost the white races five or six hundred years. Germany, between the time of Julius Cæsar and that of Charlemagne, did not make as much progress as the negroes of the South have done since the close of the great civil war. It is very interesting to find that this penetrating mind can see the supreme demonstration of the equality of races in what, to the mean white, is the absolute demonstration of the ineradicable difference between the white man and the black.

IT IS ALL ENVIRONMENT.

It is all environment, all the effort of historic circumstances and the influence of surroundings. The fundamental qualities which distinguish men from brutes are the same in all human beings, white, yellow, or brown. The only difference is the degree of mental gymnastics which depends upon the application of these faculties to the sum of accumulated tradition. Change the environment, and in a few generations the civilised man becomes savage and the savage becomes civilised. It is education and circumstances, not the colour of the skin or the shape of the skull, that decide the destinies of men.

MR. H. G. WELLS.

So far M. Finot. It is interesting to find that the one English thinker who has speculated of late upon the future of the human race has arrived at practically the same conclusions. In his last book, "A Modern Utopia," Mr. H. G. Wells bears emphatic testimony against the superstition of races necessarily superior. The following passages occur in his chapter entitled "Race in Utopia":—

The great intellectual developments that centre upon the work of Darwin have exacerbated the realisation that life is a conflict between superior and inferior types, it has underlined the idea that specific survival races are of primary significance in the world's development, and a swarm of inferior intelligences has applied to human problems elaborated and exaggerated versions of these generalisations.—(P. 327.)

Extraordinary intensifications of racial definition are going on; the vileness, the inhumanity, the incompatibility of alien races is being steadily exaggerated. The natural tendency of every human being towards a stupid conceit in himself and his kind, a stupid depreciation of all unlikeness, is traded upon by this hasty science. With the weakening of national preferences, and with the pause before reconstruction in religious belief, these new arbitrary and unsubstantial race prejudices become daily more formidable. They are shaping policies and modifying laws, and they will certainly be responsible for a large proportion of the wars, hardships, and cruelties the immediate future holds in store for our earth. No generalisations about race are too extravagant for the inflamed credulity of the present time. No attempt is ever made to distinguish differences in inherent quality—the true racial differences—from artificial differences due to culture.—(P. 329.)

THE RACE MANIA.

The depopulation of the Congo Free State by the Belgians, the horrible massacres of Chinese by European soldiery during the Peking expedition, are condoned by race advocates as a painful but necessary part of the civilising process of the world.

The world-wide repudiation of slavery in the nineteenth century was done against a vast sullen force of ignorant pride, which, reinvigorated by the new delusions, swings back again to power.

"Science" is supposed to lend its sanction to race mania, but it is only "science" as it is understood by very illiterate people that does anything of the sort—"scientists'" science, in fact. What science has to tell about "The Races of Man" will be found compactly set forth by Dr. J. Deinher, in the book published under this title. From this book one may learn the beginnings of race charity. Save for a few isolated pools of savage humanity, there is probably no pure race in the world.—(P. 330.)

Even after we have separated out, and allowed for the differences in carriage, physique, moral prepossessions, and so forth, due to their entirely divergent cultures, there remains, no doubt, a very great difference between the average Chinaman and the average Englishman: but would that amount to a wider difference than is to be found between extreme types of Englishmen? For my own part I do not think that it would.—(P. 332.)

MR. RHODES'S VIEW OF RACE.

There is no doubt that the race mania has bitten a great number of political people. Mr. Rhodes, for

instance, was dominated by the idea of race. But he was no anthropologist. He discriminated between white men and Hottentots, between the English-speaking man and Portuguese, Pigmies, and such, but he did not venture into the perilous field of anthropological fantasy. For Mr. Rhodes was sane. To him "the English-speaking race" included Dutch and French-speaking men.

He defined the race chiefly by its ethical distinctions. The race that does most for justice, liberty, and peace over the widest possible areas, that, for him, was the race destined to survive; nor did he trouble himself much about the colour of its skin, the shape of its skull, or the kinkiness of its hair. But his disciple, Mr. Benjamin Kidd, assumes as a self-evident proposition that the white races are providentially destined to be the overlords of the tropics.

EMPIRE AND RACE PREDOMINANCE.

Of the way in which this idea of the innate superiority of the white race, and especially of the Anglo-Saxon race, is used or abused as the justification for every species of injustice and abomination, Mr. Wells has already reminded us. Mr. J. G. Godard, a thoughtful writer, whose previous work on "Patriotism and Ethics" was issued at a time when British patriotism was the most unethical sentiment in existence, has just published a companion volume, entitled "Racial Supremacy; being Studies in Imperialism." Mr. Godard is a root and branch man, and he wars with heart and soul against the damnable heresy which found its chief votary in Lord Rosebery, to whom we owe the fatal fallacy, "What is Empire but the Predominance of Race?" It is a showy phrase with a falsehood at the back of it—one of those half-truths which lure Liberal Leaguers to perdition. Mr. Godard, who hates Imperialism, eagerly accepts it, and uses it to emphasise his detestation of the Empire. He says:—

Empire is, to quote Lord Rosebery once more, "the predominance of race." Imperialism, therefore, is the spirit of rule, ascendancy, or predominance, the rule of one race or people by another race of people, involving, of course, the subjection of the former to the latter.—(P. 4.)

Government at the best is necessarily imperfect, because it is conducted by fallible beings; but the rule of one race or nation by another is inevitably bad, though different races may live happily together under the same régime if it is their own.—(P. 30.)

THE ETHICS OF EMPIRE.

Mr. Godard is not indisposed to admit that it is sometimes conceivably possible that one race may subdue another for its own good. Such an exercise of might can only be justified on very different motives than those which are the strength of modern imperialism.

Only when this principle demands the subjugation of an alien race, and when in pursuance of that principle (and of no other), the work of subjugation is undertaken, the ethical justification is established.—(P. 222.)

Whilst theoretically it is possible to make out a case for the subjugation of one race by another, in practice the essential condition, namely, humanitarianism, as the dominating factor, is invariably wanting; and conquest never has possessed, and probably never will possess, complete ethical justification.—(P. 227.)

But the bulk of Imperialists are mainly animated by racial pride and arrogance; a feeling of satisfaction at

elonging to a nation which is greater, or is thought to be greater, than other nations; satisfaction at exercising dominion, real or assumed, over a quarter of the globe; satisfaction at being able to bid defiance, and, if need be, to challenge, in short, pride of place, prestige, and power.—(P. 296.)

IS THERE AN ENGLISH RACE?

Mr. Godard, like M. Finot, comes at last to a denial of the fundamental propositions on which race domination rests. He asks:—

What is race, that men should range themselves in hostile camps, according to their petty distinctions, and ignore the great fundamental community of interest of all human beings? We ourselves are composed of diverse elements, and not a little of our virility is due to the fact. Our very language, on which the "larger hope" of the unity of the "English-speaking race" is founded, exhibits the same characteristics; and why those whose speech is the result of a somewhat different blend should be excluded from this large hope, is not easy to understand. Defoe, who in his caustic "True-Born Englishman" unkindly describes our progenitors as "an amphibious, ill-born mob," tells us that they left a "shibboleth upon our tongue. By which with easy search you may distinguish your Roman-Danish-Norman-English," and the satire is worth reviving.

The emphasising of racial variations by so composite a people as ourselves is not without its humour, but it has its grave aspects in being distinctly antagonistic to the nobler ideal.—(P. 307.)

The worst of it is that no race, when exposed to the temptations of supreme power, seems to be better than any other race. We are all aboriginal brutuses at the bottom, and nothing brings out the fundamental savage sooner than uncontrolled power over so-called inferiors. Says Herbert Spencer:—

The inhumanity which has been shown by the races classed as civilised is certainly not less, and has often been greater, than that shown by the races classed as uncivilised."

RACE REGNANT ON THE CONGO.

We need not go far afield for illustrations of this. Take, for instance, the most glaring case at the present moment, the re-establishment of slavery on a basis of legalised cannibalism for the purpose of filling the pockets of King Leopold and his Belgian fellow-speculators. The shilling pamphlet by Mr. Morel, "Red Rubber," is only the latest of a long series of exposures of one of the most abominable systems of murder and torture, of rape and rapine, that has disgraced mankind. It is possibly only because of the legend of race superiority. The white man stands to the black as the human being stands to the animal creation, which was given to him to slay and eat. So it comes to pass that the armed blackguardism of Black Africa is equipped and organised by the white vampire of Belgium for the purpose of earning dividends by the production of rubber, every pound of which is stained red with human blood.

THE BLACKFELLOWS OF AUSTRALIA.

But we have no need to plume ourselves with pharisaic complacency that we are not such sinners as these Belgians. The Report of Dr. Roth, who has been employed to investigate the treatment of the aborigines of West Australia, suggests a tale of horror only less horrible than that of the Congo because it is on a small scale, and because the

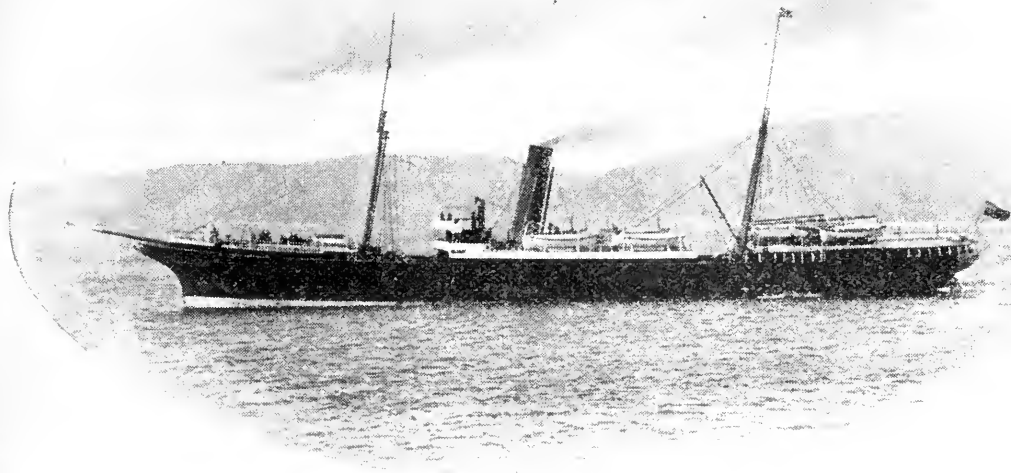
system is not deliberately instituted by the Government for the purpose of extorting dividends, but is incidentally established as an incident in the development of the making of dividends by private speculators. The treatment of the Australian blackfellow has long been a scandal and a reproach. Whereas in New Zealand the Maori is preserved, and in South Africa the blackfellow promises to multiply and increase so as to leave no room for the white colonist, the Australians stand accused before the rest of mankind as the exterminators of the aborigines.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN NATIVE AFFAIRS COMMISSION.

The latest illustration of the working of this doctrine of race supremacy is supplied by the Report of the Native Affairs Commission in South Africa. The report is saturated through and through with the conviction that the black man is of an inferior race. No one denies that most natives are as inferior to the average colonist as the average costermonger is inferior to, let us say, University graduates. But whereas no one dooms the costermonger to remain a costermonger always, South African sentiment—quite as strong among the Britons as among the Boers—is disposed to regard colour, not lack of culture, as constituting the barrier between the races. Colour cannot be eliminated, culture can be imparted. The Commission, somewhat to my surprise, has recommended the Christianising of the Kaffir. If you make a man a Christian it is difficult to see why you should refuse your Christian a vote. This, however, is undoubtedly what the Commission is aiming at. It recommends that instead of allowing the native to vote when duly qualified as an ordinary citizen in the ordinary affairs of the Colony as he does to-day at the Cape, he shall be shut off in a kind of electoral kraal of his own, and shall elect men of his own colour on the express understanding that there shall be no relation between taxation and representation, or between the numbers of the electors and the number elected.

"THE RULING RACE."

This is all very bad, but it is justified by the Commission on the ground that it is necessary to prevent any weakening of "the unchallenged supremacy and authority of the ruling race which is responsible for the country and bears the burden of its government." As if the natives did not bear at least their full share of the burden of the government of the country! What they are denied are the privileges and the perquisites of the Government. There are other reactionary proposals, but my space is exhausted. I would only say in conclusion that if any ruling race wishes to remain a ruling race, it cannot be too careful to afford the capable among the subject races opportunity of sharing its responsibilities. If there be no open door leading upwards, some day there will be a burst up from below and "the ruling race" will get its deserts.



The s.s. "Rotomahana," known as "The Greyhound of the Pacific."

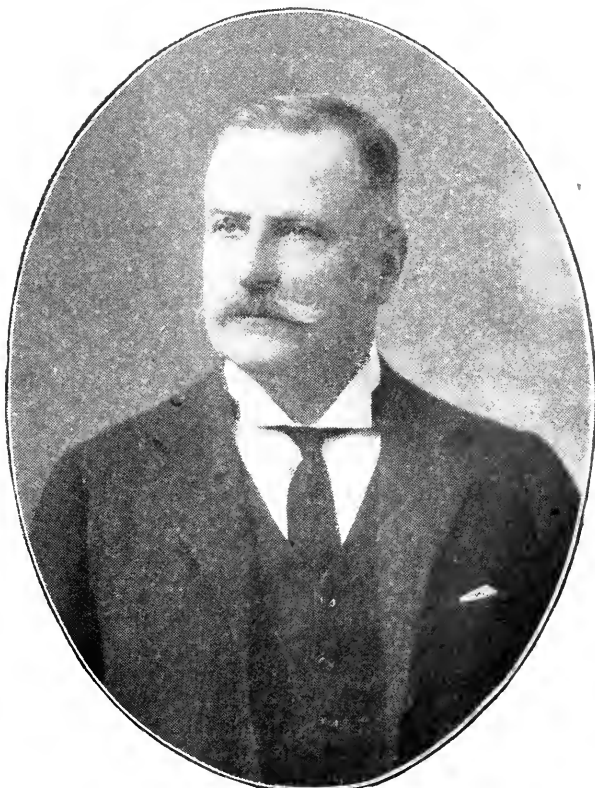
The Greatest Steamship Company South of the Line.

It is over thirty years since Mr. James Mills visited England for the purpose of ordering two new steamers for the New Zealand trade. The intervening decades have witnessed the development of a steamship company which to-day is unrivalled for size, strength and progressiveness in the Southern Hemisphere.

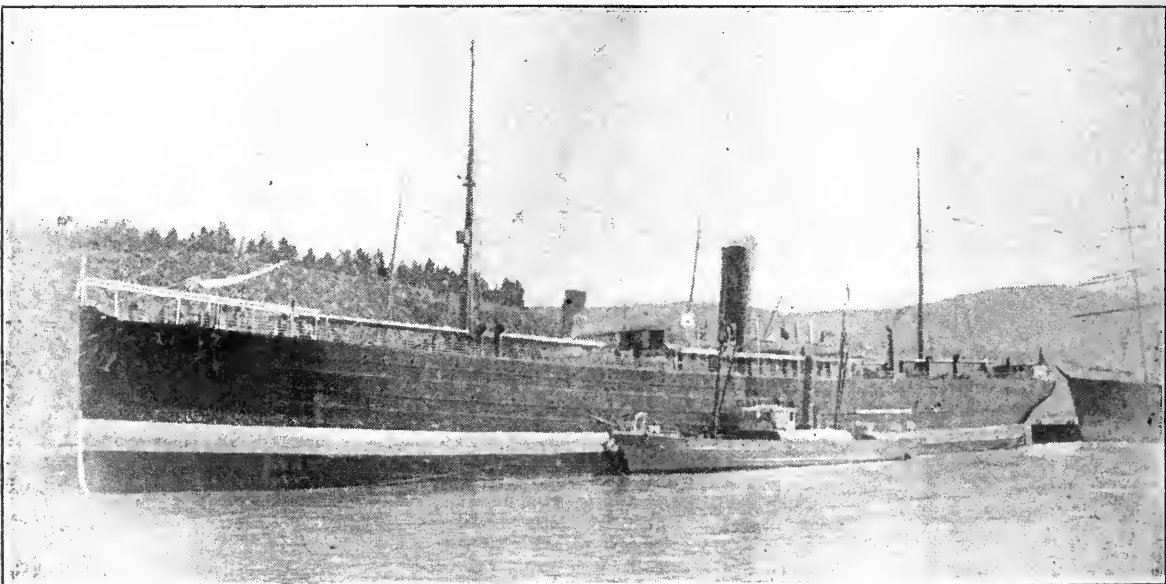
The company has always been fortunate in numbering amongst its directors men who hold leading positions in the commercial community, and whose energy and judgment are universally recognised. These have served the company well, but more especially is its pre-eminence due to the conduct of its affairs by the two leading spirits of the Board—the chairman (the Hon. Geo. McLean, M.L.C.), and the managing director (Mr. James Mills).

Mr. James Mills, the managing director, is a bright example of a colonially-born youth, rising in his early manhood to the highest position in his line of business. His name is inseparably associated with the rise and progress of the Union Company. Although the prosperity of the colony has contributed largely to the rapid growth of the Union Company's trade, still, Mr. Mills and his Board of Directors had the foresight to make provision for the development of the country's resources, and the exceptional business ability which Mr. Mills has shown throughout his career has been a leading factor in the company's success.

Mr. Mills was born in Wellington on July 30th, 1847, and is the third son of the late Mr. William



Mr. Jas. Mills,
The General Manager of the Union S.S. Co.



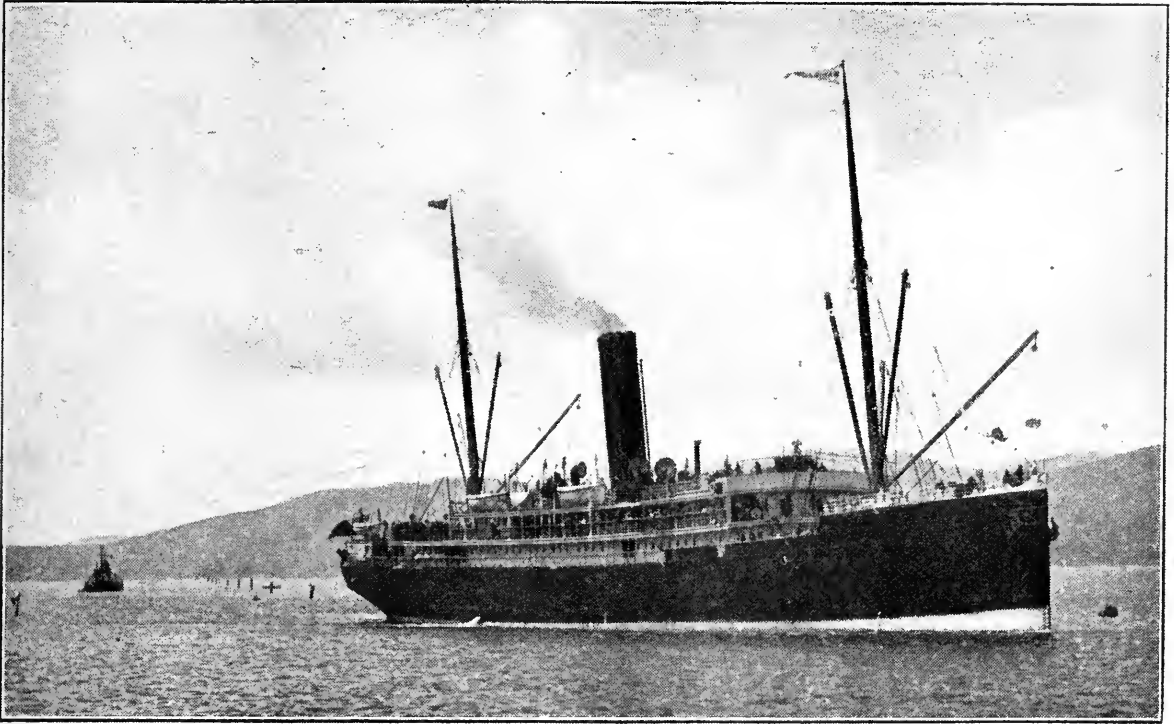
Then and Now. The "Maori," 174 tons, and the "Aparima," 5,704 tons.

Mills, who was long connected with the Customs Department of New Zealand.

Mr. Mills, when quite a youth, was elected member for Waikouaiti, in the Provincial Council of Otago, and held his seat until the abolition of provincial government in 1875. On the death of the Hon. James Macandrew, who represented Port Chalmers in the General Assembly, Mr. Mills was invited to fill the vacancy, and in 1887 he took his seat as M.H.R. for that district, finally retiring from political life in 1893. In all matters appertaining to shipping, he is well-known throughout Australasia as *facile princeps*.

In 1874, Mr. Mills was the manager of the Harbour Steam Company of Dunedin, whose "fleet" consisted of three small vessels, the "Maori" of 174 tons; the "Beautiful Star," 146 tons; and the "Bruce," 460 tons, which were engaged in trade along the coast. On behalf of his own company and of some English capitalists Mr. Mills, when in Scotland, arranged for the construction of two new vessels, which, in every respect, were vastly superior to any that had previously traded in the Southern Pacific. It was in order to bring together the different interests in these two new vessels that Mr. Mills conceived the idea of forming a new company which should take over the five vessels. Its chief object was to bring about unity of interests, the new concern was called the Union Steam Ship Company of New Zealand. It was duly incorporated in 1875, and since that date has waxed and flourished exceedingly. The two new vessels, the "Hawea" and "Taupo," more than fulfilled expectations. True, when they were ordered the opin-

ion was freely expressed that the directors were mistaken in building boats too good for the trade. It was speedily found, however, that they were fully justified in the step, and this initial success largely determined the future policy of the company. Instead of building ships to meet the traffic and trade already existing, the directors have always endeavoured, and most successfully, to be a little ahead of actual requirements. Such a policy speedily had its own reward, and trade promptly followed the neat flag of the U.S.S. Co. Had those two boats been badly found and poor specimens of the shipbuilders' craft, the history of the company might have been very different. They were, however, turned out from the yards of Messrs. Denny Bros., of Dumbarton, and were the very best ships that could be built. Since then the majority of the company's vessels have been built by Messrs. Denny, whose nameplate is to-day a guarantee of excellence throughout the whole world. One surprising thing in the Union S.S. Co. is that the men who founded it are its leading directors and still control its destinies. Mr. James Mills, ever since the incorporation of the company, has been its managing director, and to-day he is as active in its interests, as capable and as energetic in the days of its prosperity as ever he was when he had five vessels to manage instead of ten times that number. The Board of Directors has suffered few changes, and the heads of the staff have managed their different departments for many years. The chief reason of the great success of the company is due to foresight, efficiency and up-to-dateness in every branch. Not only have the directors forestalled the demands of

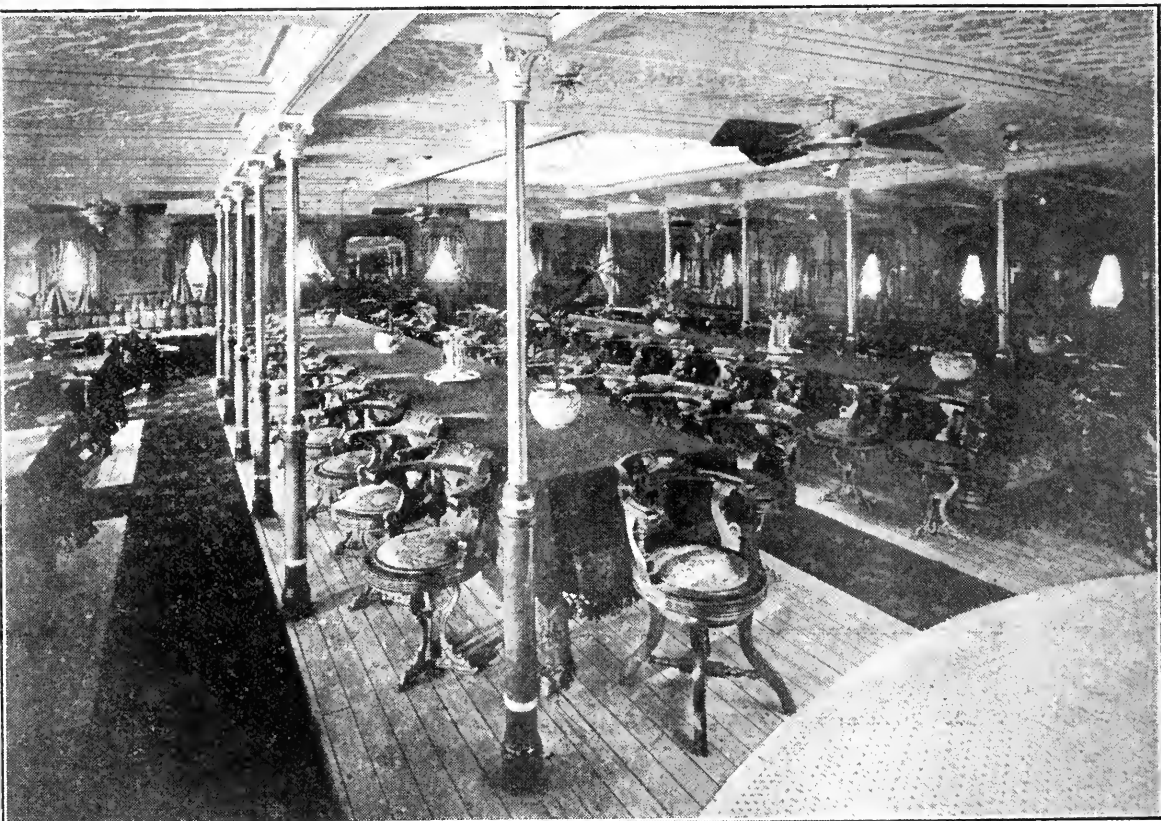


The "Manuka" coming up Victoria Channel, Dunedin.

the travelling public and of trade, they have been veritable pioneers in shipbuilding generally. One or two instances serve to show this; to describe all would be impossible in the short scope of this article. In 1879 the splendid steamer "Rotomahana" arrived from Messrs. Denny's yard. She was known as, the "Greyhound of the Pacific," but her chief interest lies in the fact that she was the first merchant vessel built of mild steel. It is perhaps fortunate that she ran aground on the initial pleasure trip she made from Auckland, because examination in dry dock speedily proved the vast superiority of steel over iron for shipbuilding. Her plates were buckled and bent, but not broken, as would have been the case had they been made of iron. This fact was widely chronicled, and ere long led to a total revolution in shipbuilding, iron being now seldom used. Comparatively recently some of the great Atlantic companies woke up to the fact that bilge keels prevent rolling to a great extent, and had their vessels fitted with them. The enterprising U.S.S. Co. has, almost from its incorporation, had all its ships built with these keels. The directorate long ago decided that, although they might slightly diminish the speed of a ship in absolutely calm weather, in rough they increased the rate of progression by minimising the rolling. It has taken bigger companies a long while to discover what

has been done for years by their more go-ahead confrère in the South.

The U.S.S. Co. was also the first to introduce electric lighting throughout its fleet in every part of every ship. Last, but by no means least, it was the first to run a turbine steamer on a regular long distance service. Turbine boats had been used on the Clyde and had maintained a regular cross channel service, but it was left for the Union Company to demonstrate the success of the turbine steamer for longer and rougher journeys. The Atlantic has now been successfully crossed by the two first turbine steamers of the Allan Line, and it will not be long before the great turbine vessels now building for the Cunard Co. make an effort to wrest the blue ribbon of the Atlantic from the Germans who have held it so long. But the honour of having been the first to maintain a long distance turbine service will always be the "Loongana's" and New Zealand may well be proud of being the headquarters of the company which had her built. Loongana—most appropriate name—means "swift," and no one who has travelled from Melbourne to Launceston on the splendidly-appointed steamer can question her right to the name. From the passenger's point of view the chief advantage of a turbine-driven boat is the absence of vibration and the general quietness prevailing. One of the worst sensations in stormy weather on a



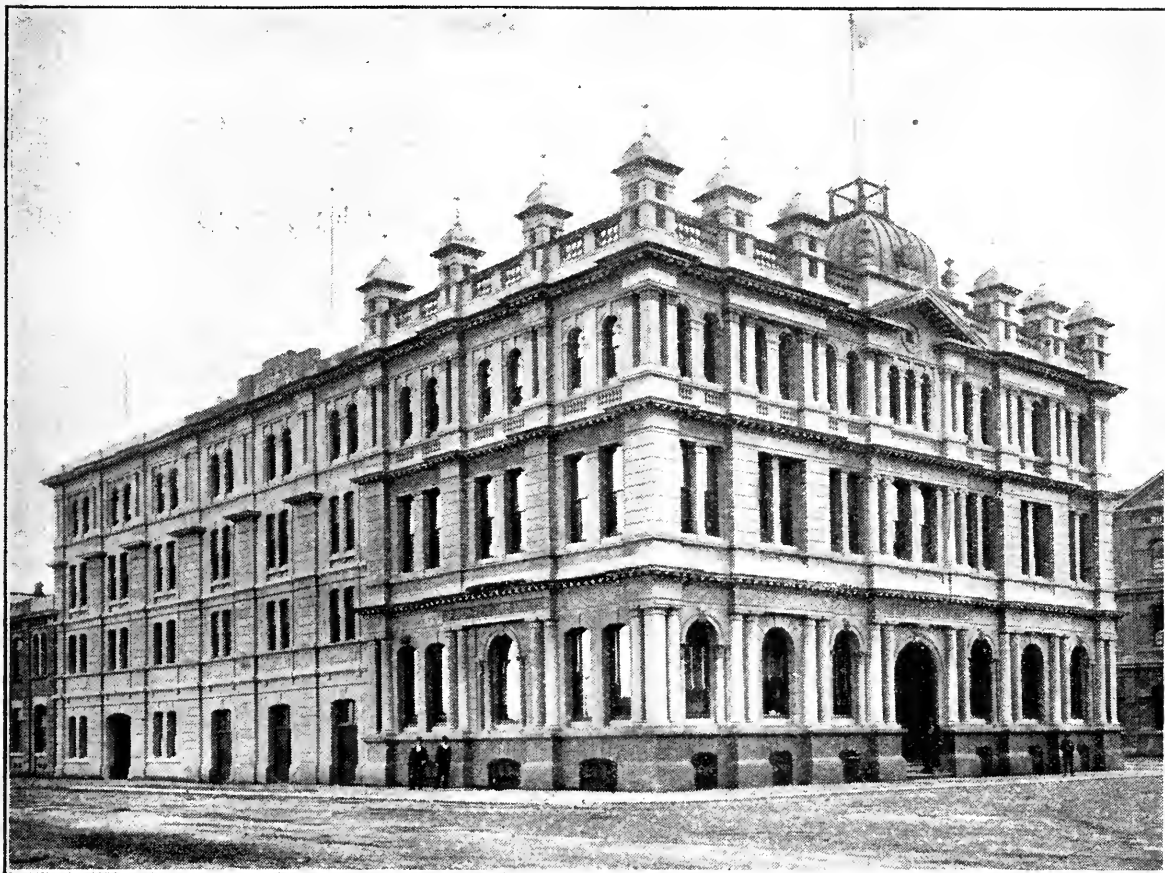
The Saloon, s.s. "Manuka."

boat fitted with reciprocating engines is the jarring and of the ponderous masses of machinery whirling at top speed when the propeller "races." It drives away slumber and seems to shake the very framework of the vessel. On a turbine steamer racing is hardly noticeable. The little propellers are already whirling at so high a speed that when they come out of the water as the vessel slides down a wave they can hardly go any quicker, and in any case there is only the shaft, no cranks or pistons to jar and thud. A voyage on a turbine boat is indeed a pleasure trip—no vibration, no noise, no smell. The shipowner also finds many benefits in the new system. A smaller staff is required, and in case of accidents to the machinery repairs can be effected quickly. There are far fewer things to break in a turbine than in a triple-expansion engine. Practically all that can happen is that the blades in one of the turbines may be stripped owing to one of them snapping off, the result being merely that the shaft so affected ceases to go round, and the vessel continues her voyage with her two remaining turbines.

The "Loongana" had hardly proved her value before the directors ordered another turbine boat

much larger and more powerful for use in the Inter-colonial trade. She is called the "Maheno," and is no less than 5500 tons, with an indicated horsepower of 6000. She will be in the colony towards the end of the year. There is one larger boat in the fleet, the "Aparima," 5704 tons, used in the Indian trade. She has, however, only half the horsepower of the new boat. Comparisons can better be made with the magnificent twin-screw steamer "Manuka," the crack boat of this fleet of up-to-date vessels. She is 4500 tons, as against the 5500 of the "Maheno," and has 4500 horse-power, whilst the turbine has 1500 more. The "Manuka" and "Moeraki" are far ahead of anything now engaged in the Australasian trade, and seem indeed almost too good for present requirements. Before, however, the travelling public have had time to get used to them, this new boat will be making them only second best. There are at first sight certainly disadvantages in being too progressive, but it pays handsomely in the long run.

Thirty years ago the company started with five vessels, whose united tonnage was less than that of the "Loongana"! To-day there are 52 steamers in constant employment, with a total of 101,063



The Head Offices of the Company in Dunedin.

tons, and, in addition, there are three more building, which will bring the total tonnage of the fleet to 107,621 tons. Truly a marvellous increase; a conspicuous example of the success attending great business capacity, combined with foresight and enterprise. The photograph of the "Maori," which, until last year, was still one of the fleet, and the large cargo boat, the "Aparima," is typical of the growth of the company, whilst the short time in which this result has been achieved is well indicated by the fact that the two steamers—when the photo. was taken—were both running under the company's flag, although one was the first, and the other the last to fly it.

The total distance the ships of the fleet covered last year was 2,000,000 miles, that is to say that if one vessel were to cover that distance she would have to sail round the world 85 times, supposing the Panama Canal were cut. The yearly consumption of coal is 280,000 tons, just about three times the total tonnage of the fleet. The number of masters and officers employed is 470 and the crews, which include seamen, stewards, firemen, etc., num-

ber 1800. On shore the permanent employees, such as wharfingers, etc., number 150, whilst the number of the clerical staff amounts to 320. The salary and wages of this army of 2740 persons, and its auxiliaries of casual labourers amount to nearly half a million sterling annually. There is no other large steamship company in the world which pays its crews higher wages, and yet the fares are low compared with those for an equal mileage in European waters. At first sight this appears impossible, but the secret lies in the fact that the U.S.S. Co. makes more constant use of its vessels than is done at home; that is to say it gets more work out of each ship. For instance, two of its vessels will, in many cases, do the work of three at home. Boats are loaded and unloaded with great promptitude, and, by using a night as well as a day shift of wharf men, steamers are unloaded at once, no matter when they get in.

The naming of boats is always rather a difficult task. Often names seem to be given in an aimless and haphazard sort of way. The directors hit upon the happy idea of calling their steamers after the New Zealand Lakes, using always the native names.

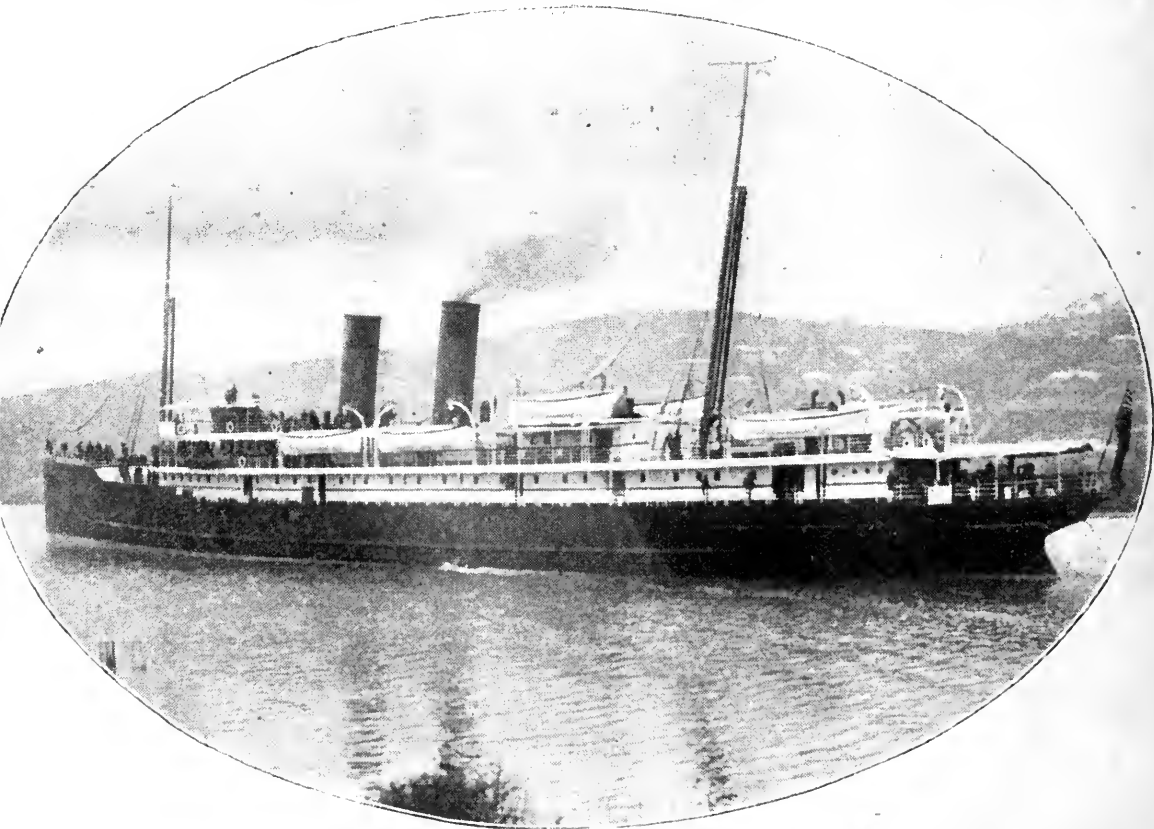
me of the vessels which go to the South Seas are named after Islands they call at. A large number have names beginning with "K," and are called "K" boats. These are chiefly engaged in cargo carrying. All the more recent passenger steamers have "M" as their initial letter, and ere long, no doubt, the "M" boats will represent the flower of the fleet.

The directors were early impressed with the possibilities of trade with the Pacific, and with their customary energy proceeded to run steamers to the Islands and later to San Francisco. They carried the mails by this route until the Sandwich Islands were annexed by the United States. As to run between Honolulu and San Francisco was to trade between American ports, and the vessels of any other country than those of the States were prohibited, the Union Co. was, by a stroke of the pen, deprived of the trade which they had laboriously built up. In this connection it is significant to note that, although British ships are not allowed to trade between American ports, the American mail boats from San Francisco carry cargo and many passengers between Sydney and Auckland. This field being closed to them, the directors speedily acquired an interest in the Canadian-Australian mail line, and took over the management of that con-

cern, connecting with N.Z. by means of a branch line from Fiji. There is a prospect of the red-funnelled ships of the U.S.S. Co. being seen, ere long, at Vancouver in a direct service between that port and Auckland. Not content with trading with the South Sea Islands, the company is now running a regular service of cargo steamers three times a year to India.

One of the most happy ways that the directors have hit upon to encourage passenger traffic is to run special trips at seasonable times to the Sounds and the South Seas. The former trip occupies two weeks. Stewart's Island is visited, and then all the Sounds, one after the other, until Milford is reached, which, in magnificent scenery and grandeur of design, far surpasses them all.

There is no doubt whatever that with their splendid steamers, their careful consideration for passengers, their up-to-date methods, and their punctual service, the directors of the U.S.S. Co. have contributed very largely to the growing popularity of New Zealand as a tourist resort. They have with much care and patience built up a large Inter-colonial trade, chiefly by always leading and not following it. As year after year passes may their fleet increase and improve, and their red funnels continue to be the guarantee of efficiency and comfort.



The Turbine s.s. "Loongana" in the Tamar River, Tasmania.

LEADING BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

RELIGION, PHILOSOPHY, EDUCATION, ETC.

- The Evolution of the World and of Man. George S. Boxall (Unwin) 5/0
 Creed and Civilisation. T. Gordon (Griffiths) net 5/0
 What is Philosophy? Edmund Holmes (Lane) net 10/6
 Pro Fide. Charles Harris (Murray) net 10/6
 The Metaphysics of Nature. Carvith Read (Black) net 7/6
 The Sword of Islam. A. W. Wollaston (Murray) net 10/6
 John Knox and the Reformation. Andrew Lang (Longmans) net 10/6
 John Knox. John Glassey (Black) net 2/6
 Memories of Life at Oxford. Frederick Meyrick (Murray) net 12/0
 James Martineau. J. Estlin Carpenter (Green) net 7/6
 The Book of the Spiritual Life. Lady Dilke (Murray) net 10/6
 School Teaching and School Reform. Sir Oliver Lodge Williams and Norgate 3/0
 Technical Education in Evening Schools. Clarence H. Creasey (Sonnenschein) net 3/6
 The Trend in Higher Education in America. W. R. Harper (Unwin) net 7/6

HISTORY, POLITICS, TRAVEL, ETC.

- Constitutional Law in England. E. W. Ridges (Stevens and Sons) 12/6
 Later Peeps at Parliament. H. W. Lucy (Newnes) net 7/6
 Mr. Asquith. J. P. Alderson (Methuen) net 7/6
 The Earl of Elgin. George M. Wrong (Methuen) net 7/6
 Mary Queen of Scots. Hilda T. Skae (MacLaren) net 2/6
 In Peace and War. Sir John Furley (Smith, Elder) net 10/6
 Modern Guns and Gunnery. Major H. A. Bethell (Cattermole) net 10/6
 The Soul of London. Ford Madox Hueffer (Alston Rivers) net 5/0
 The Spring in a Shropshire Abbey. Lady C. Milnes Gaskell (Smith, Elder) net 9/0
 The British Isles. Vol. III. (Cassell) net 21/0
 Ireland. Francis S. Walter and F. Mathew (Black) net 20/0
 The Wild Irishman. T. W. H. Crosland (Werner Laurie) 5/0
 Paris and the Social Revolution. A. F. Sanborn (Hutchinson) net 16/0
 Home Life in France. Miss Betham-Edwards (Methuen) net 7/6
 Napoleon: the First Phase. Oscar Browning. (Lane) net 10/6
 The Regency of Marie de Medicis. Dr. A. P. Lord (Bell Venice. W. R. Thayer (Macmillan) net 6/6
 Umbria. Katharine S. Macquoid (Laurie) net 6/0
 Gubbio, Past and Present. Laura McCracken (Nutt) net 5/0
 The Constitution of the Kingdom of Norway. H. L. Broekstad (Nutt) —
 The First Romanovs (1613-1725). R. Nisbet Bain (Constable) net 12/6
 The Fall of Tsardom. Carl Jonbert (Nash) 7/6
 Russia in Revolution. G. H. Perris (Chapman and Hall) net 10/6
 The Coming Power in the Far East, 1898-1905. Michael J. F. McCarthy (Hodder) 6/0
 The White Peril in the Far East. Dr. S. L. Gulick (Rivell) net 3/6
 From Tokio through Manchuria with the Japanese. Dr. L. L. Seaman (Appleton) net 6/0
 With Russian, Japanese and Chunchuse. E. Brindle (Murray) net 6/0
 With the Russians in Manchuria. Maurice Baring (Methuen) —

POLITICAL ECONOMY, SOCIOLOGY.

- The Principles of Economics. W. Stanley Jevons (Macmillan) net 10/0
 Railways and their Rates. E. A. Pratt (Murray) net 5/0
 Customs Law and Regulations of Anstralia. H. N. P. Wollaston (Edwards, Dunlop) net 15/0
 Backwards and Forwards. Summer Spring (Glaisher) net 3/6
 Model Factories and Villages. Budgett Meakin (Unwin) 7/6
 Problems of Dunfermline. J. H. Whitehouse (Allen) net 3/6
 The Imperial Drug Trade. Joshua Rowntree (Methuen) net 5/0
 Betting and Gambling. B. Seebohm Rowntree (Macmillan) net 5/0

MUSIC.

- Schubert. Edmondstoune Duncan (Dent) net 3/6
 Joseph Joachim. J. A. Fuller Maitland (Lane) net 2/6
 Chats on Violins. Olga Rooster (Laurie) net 3/6
 Fitzwilliam Virginal Book. Dr. E. W. Naylor (Dent) net 6/0

ART, ARCHAEOLOGY.

- Great Pictures in Private Galleries (Cassell) 12/0
 A Grammar of Greek Art. Prof. Percy Gardner (Macmillan) 7/6
 Archaeology and False Antiquities. Robert Munro (Methuen) net 7/6
 Classics Myths in Art. Julia Addison (Laurie) net 6/0
 English Table Glass. Percy Bate (Newnes) net 7/6

POEMS, DRAMAS.

- Carthusian Memories (Poems). W. H. Brown (Longmans) net 5/0
 Verses. Violet Jacob (Heinemann) 3/6
 Sonnets and Songs. A. T. Strong (Blackwood) net 5/0
 Mrs. Dane's Defence. (Drama.) Henry Arthur Jones (Macmillan) 2/6

LITERARY BIOGRAPHY, CRITICISM, ETC.

- Dante and Virgil. H. M. Beatty (Blackie) net 2/6
 The Revival of Learning. Dr. J. E. Sandys (Cambridge University Press) net 4/6
 Critical Studies and Fragments. Arthur Strong (Duckworth) net 16/0
 A Book of Essays. Dr. S. A. Hirsch (Macmillan) net 7/6
 In Peril of Change. C. F. G. Masterman (Unwin) 6/0
 The Upton Letters. T. B. (Smith, Elder) net 7/6
 The Outlook Beautiful. Lillian Whiting (Gay and Bird) net 4/6
 Naturalism in England. (1875.) George Brandes (Heinemann) net 12/0
 The Early Haunts of Oliver Goldsmith. Dr. J. J. Kelly (Sealy and M. H. Gill) 2/6
 Three Aspects of Alfred, Lord Tennyson. John M. Moore (Marsden, Manchester) net 2/0
 Bret Harte. Henry W. Boynton (Heinemann) net 1/6
 Schiller, John G. Robertson (Blackwood) net 2/6
 Victor Hugo and Juliette Drouet. H. W. Wack (Putnam) net 6/0
 Ernest Renan. Dr. William Barry (Hodder) 3/6
 Ideals and Realities in Russian Literature. Prince Kropotkin (Duckworth) net 7/6
 The Rhymers' Lexicon. Andrew Loring. (Routledge) net 7/6

NOVELS.

- Albanesi, E. Maria. Marian Sax. (Hurst and Blackett) 6/0
 Atsheler, J. A. The Candidate (Harper) 6/0
 Castle, Agnes and Egerton. Rose of the World (Smith, Elder) 6/0
 Cobb, Thomas. The Friendships of Veronica (Rivers) 6/0
 Crockett, S. R. Maid Margaret (Hodder) 6/0
 Downey, Edmund. Dorothy Tuke (Hurst and Blackett) 6/0
 Fellows, C. Mr. Chippendale of Port Welcome (Hutchinson) 6/0
 Francis, M. E. Dorset Dear (Longmans) 6/0
 Garland Hamlin. The Tyranny of the Dark (Harper) 6/0
 Gerard, Dorothea. The Three Essentials (Hutchinson) 6/0
 Giberne, Agnes. The Pride of the Morning (Brown, Langham) 5/0
 Gissing, Algernon. Baliol Garth (Chatto) 6/0
 Hayes, F. W. A Prima Donna's Romance (Hutchinson) 6/0
 Hocking, Joseph. Roger Trewinon (Ward, Lock) 3/6
 Hornung, G. W. Stingaree (Chatto) 6/0
 Hume, Fergus. The Secret Passage (Long) 6/0
 Kernahan, Coulson. The Jackal (Ward, Lock) 6/0
 Law, John. George Eastmont (Burns and Oates) 3/6
 Le Queux, William. Signs of the City (White) 6/0
 Magnay, Sir W. A Prince of Lovers (Ward, Lock) 6/0
 Miln, Louise J. A Woman and Her Talent (Blackwood) 6/0
 Moore, E. Hamilton. The Story of Stain and Otinel (Nutt) 3/6

SCIENCE.

- Mathematical and Physical Papers. Sir G. G. Stokes. Vol. V. (Cambridge University Press) 15/0
 Structural and Field Geology. Prof. J. Geikie (Gurney and Jackson) net 12/6
 Animals I Have Known. A. H. Beavan (Unwin) 5/0
 The Historical Relations of Medicine and Surgery. Dr. T. Clifford Allbutt (Macmillan) net 2/6
 The New Glutton or Epicure. Horace Fletcher (Stokes, N. Y.) net 5/0
 Problems of the Panama Canal. Brigadier-Gen. H. L. Abbot (Macmillan) net 6/6

DAY BY DAY.

A CHRONOLOGICAL DIARY OF THE EVENTS OF THE WORLD.

June 8.—Norway proposes to dissolve its union with Sweden, and to try to secure Prince Bernadotte as Prince to the Norwegian throne.

June 10.—King Oscar expresses his displeasure at the dissolution resolution of the Norwegian Storting ... The loss of the submarine torpedo-boat, in which 15 men were killed, is inexplicable ... The Western Australian loan of £1,400,000 at 3½ per cent. is underwritten ... The Right Hon. J. W. Lowther is elected Speaker of the House of Commons ... King Alphonso visits London sights in company with the King ... Prince Von Bulow inherits £275,000 ... The Kaiser proposes a Conference to consider the position in Morocco.

June 12.—Britain recalls her battleships from the Far East ... Severe rioting takes place in the south-west of Moscow; nearly 100 rioters were shot ... M. Rouvier, the French Premier, permanently retains control of the Foreign Affairs Department.

June 13.—Wireless telegraphy is being utilised in connection with express trains in America ... The Austro-Hungarian vice-consul at Mazagan, in Morocco, is killed ... Frank Bigelow, who embezzled £300,000 from the First National Bank, in Wisconsin, is given 10 years imprisonment ... New South Wales Parliament opens.

June 14.—America declines to join in a Conference of the Powers to discuss the Morocco question ... The Belgian Commission has presented its report of the Congo atrocities to King Leopold ... Mt. Pelee is again in eruption ... Lord Roberts makes an appeal for increased interest in rifle clubs.

June 15.—King Oscar declares the secession of Norway to be illegal ... The Premier of Greece, M. Delyannis, is assassinated ... The Sultan of Morocco grants Germany the "concession" for the construction of a new port at Tangier ... Mr. W. P. Reeves is appointed High Commissioner for New Zealand ... The Emperor of Austria-Hungary appoints Baron Fejervary Premier of Hungary ... The success of the Simplon Tunnel stimulates the French Government to propose a tunnel through Mount Blanc.

June 16.—Good feeling is manifested over the secession of Norway ... Very grave charges are made in connection with the War Stores' scandal in South Africa ... A censure debate on the New South Wales Government is proceeding ... A six-inch gun explosion on the "Magnificent" kills several marines ... The Duchess of Westminster's stolen jewels are found in a field ... A collision occurs off Brindisi between a P. and O. boat and a Turkish steamer; the Turkish steamer sinks with 14 of the crew ... General Booth leaves Melbourne for England ... The marriage of Princess Margaret Victoria and Prince Adolphus is celebrated at Windsor.

June 19.—The Tsar consents to receive the Zemstvo deputation ... The Japanese appoint the Marquis Ito as Plenipotentiary in the Peace negotiations ... 280 Canadians are visiting England to study British trade relations with Canada ... The "Virginian," a turbine steamer, does the Atlantic trip in 6 days 1½ hours.

June 20.—England announces that she intends to loyally support the policy of France in Morocco ... The British navy launches two new warships ... Prince von Donnersmarck gives the Emperor £500,000, the interest of which is to go in bonuses to officers of the German army ... Baron Rothschild, the head of the

Austrian branch of the firm, leaves £850,000 for charitable purposes ... A coal gas explosion at Khartsick kills 500 colliers.

June 21.—Mr. J. B. Burke, of Cambridge, is reported to have discovered that radium can be used to develop life ... The Tsar receives the Zemstvo deputation, and promises an elective assembly ... Canada offers the Salvation Army 240,000 acres on which to establish colonies ... 600 Chinese students resolve to issue leaflets urging the boycott of American goods, on account of her Chinese exclusion legislation ... Massacres of Moslems and pillaging are taking place in Armenia ... President Roosevelt is informed that the Japanese Plenipotentiaries will reach Washington by August 1st.

June 22.—Mr. Rider Haggard proposes a Land Colonisation scheme for the workless British ... The official report of the interview between the Tsar and the Zemstvos representatives contains no reference to His Majesty's allusion to elected representatives ... The dissolution between Norway and Sweden is likely to be settled amicably and equitably.

June 23.—Austria and Hungary appear to be drifting further apart. The appointment by the Emperor of Baron Fejervary as Premier is resented ... The new battleship "Commonwealth" is manned with guns for the range of six miles ... King Oscar consents to Norway's secession ... M. Nelidoff is appointed Russian plenipo at the Peace Conference ... A censure motion is discussed in the British Parliament on the War Stores' scandal ... The Pacific Cable Conference meets to-day.

June 24.—Japan undertakes to construct a new Chinese navy and to train its men ... Canada invites England to ask Japan to include the Dominion in the terms of the Anglo-Japanese Treaty of 1904 ... Mr. Balfour announces his intention to appoint a Royal Commission to investigate the War Contracts' Scandal ... Lord Kitchener is to be given full control of the Indian Army ... A terrible railway disaster occurs in Indiana, U.S.A., when an express train is derailed, 13 passengers being killed and 20 injured ... Mr. A. Deakin delivers an important speech at Ballarat.

June 26.—A terrible massacre takes place at Lodz in Poland; martial law is proclaimed ... An Anglo-French Alliance is advocated in the French Parliament ... Germany is disappointed at the condition that France must be assured that no attempt will be made to revise her existing arrangements with Great Britain and Spain, in the event of a Conference ... Considerable friction exists between Lords Kitchener and Curzon over the question of military control ... General Lyttelton resigns as the result of the War Contracts' scandal enquiry ... The Canadian Government embarks on an extensive system of assisted emigration from the continent ... The Emperor of Austria refuses to accept the resignation of Baron Fejervary, which was tendered on account of opposition shown to him.

June 27.—The Wellington (New Zealand) Parliament opened to-day ... The Federal State Parliament opens to-day.

June 28.—The Danish naval training ship, "Georg Stage," is run into, and sunk off Kastrap, in Zealand, by the British steamer "Ancona" ... Germany suffers another disaster in Damaraland ... The Right Hon. W. C. Gully is granted £4000 a year and a

peerage ... The Federal Parliament opens to-day ... Prince Arisugawa arrives in London as Japan's Imperial Envoy ... President Roosevelt responds to the amicable move by the Viceroy of Chili with regard to the boycott of American goods ... In a sham fight near Lyons two cavalry squadrons met each other at the gallop in full charge; a number of men were killed.

June 29.—Lord Curzon threatens to resign over the question of army control ... A member of the German Reichstag is imprisoned on account of libelling the German army.

June 30.—The Reid Government is defeated by 42 votes to 25 ... Birthday honours are distributed by the King.

July 1.—The disturbance at Odessa spreads; two thousand lives are lost in a riot; property losses amount to £2,500,000; the mutiny spreads to Libau, and the state of war is proclaimed ... A deadlock is threatened over the Panama Canal.

July 3.—The revolt at Odessa spreads; contradictory reports are to hand regarding the nature of the meeting between the Fleet and the Kniaz Potemkin ... The Russian Government is accused of having illegally increased its paper currency from 60,000,000 to 90,000,000 within a year ... The death of Colonel John Hay is announced at the age of 66 years ... Mr. J. B. Rockefeller presents the sum of £2,000,000 to the General Education Board for the advancement of higher education ... Eighteen officials of the four leading packing corporations in America have been indicted by the Grand Jury on a charge of combining to monopolise trade and of illegally granting and receiving rebates ... A terrible colliery disaster, resulting in 460 men being killed, occurs in Southern Russia.

July 4.—On the arrival of the Russian Fleet at Odessa, the situation develops into a farce ... The efforts at compromise in Hungary fail ... The Rear-Admiral, Sir W. H. Fawkes, is announced to succeed Vice-Admiral Fanshawe on the Australian Station ... Extensive increases are to be made in the Liverpool Docks at a cost of £4,000,000 ... Mr. J. H. Choate will succeed the late Colonel J. Hay as Secretary of State in America ... China relaxes the boycott on American goods ... Lord Northcote refuses to grant a dissolution.

July 5.—Reports from various parts of Russia tell of strong revolts and conspiracies ... A deputation of miners waited upon Lord Selborne to complain of the conduct of the Chinese ... Mr. W. P. Reeves, High Commissioner of New Zealand, proposes that periodical Colonial Conferences should become permanent and finally become a Council of the Empire ... Mr. Deakin is sent for to form a new Cabinet ... The French Chamber of Deputies, by 341 to 233 votes, passes the Bill providing for the separation of the Church from the State ... A cloud burst in Mexico causes the death of 1000 persons ... Mr. Deakin is successful in forming a new Cabinet.

July 6.—It is announced that a huge Steel Trust has been created between American and European manufacturers ... The official announcement of a shortage in the American cotton crop causes a jump in prices ... The Boers appeal to Lord Selborne to refuse the admission of soldiers to the franchise ... The Rev. Dr. F. F. Chase is appointed to the vacant bishopric of Ely ... Mr. Balfour, it is announced, intends to force the Alien Immigrants Bill through the House.

July 7.—Preliminary arrangements have been completed for the forthcoming visit to India of H.R.H. the Prince of Wales ... Mr. Balfour applies the closure to the debate on the Aliens Restriction Bill ... The

Hungarian crisis continues; fourteen of the chief cities refuse to pay taxes or raise recruits from the army ... The Boer leaders complain of the Transvaal Constitution ... Rapid fortunes are made over the shortage of the American cotton crop ... A great heat wave is experienced in Europe ... A Rifle Club movement in Canada has received a great impetus ... A colliery explosion in Virginia kills or injures over 100 men.

THE WAR.

June 8.—The Russian Admiralty admits that the Japanese destroyed or captured vessels which cost £18,500,000.

June 10.—The Japanese have outflanked the Russians, and reached Omoso.

June 12.—A slight movement is made in the direction of peace ... Russia proposes to raise two new army corps ... The Japanese advanced steadily towards the Russian lines.

June 14.—The negotiations for peace show no advance.

June 15.—Russia's volunteer cruiser "Dneiper" has sunk the British steamer "St. Kilda" ... It is reported that the Japanese are moving against the Russians in Manchuria.

June 16.—Japan is reported to be following up the attack on the Russian Army ... Peace negotiations drag along slowly.

June 17.—The Tsu-shima battle is reported to have been won in 37 minutes ... The Grand Duke Alexis resigns the office of Commander-in-Chief of the Russian Navy.

June 19.—The Japanese are reported to be closing in round General Linievitch ... Vice-Admiral Avellan, Russian Minister of Marine, resigns his office.

June 20.—General Linievitch admits being outflanked on the west, and being compelled to evacuate Liao-yan-wo-ping ... The Hottentots make a successful attack on a German post.

June 21.—Vladivostok is menaced by a sixth army of 100,000 ... Two first-class cruisers of the Mediterranean Fleet are on their way to Port Said to watch for the Russian raiders.

June 22.—It is reported that the Japanese armies extend over a front of 400 miles ... A body of Cossacks charges a Japanese field hospital.

June 23.—The Russian army is reported to be in a perilous position.

June 28.—The Russians are being hard pressed by the Japanese.

June 29.—The Russians are reported to be slowly retreating ... Both the Russian and Japanese Governments have informed President Roosevelt that they shall meet to consider the Peace conditions in the United States during the first ten days of August. China intimates that she wishes to be represented at the Conference.

July 3.—The British cruiser "Perseus" has been authorised to instruct the four Russian auxiliary cruisers, now in Far Eastern waters, to proceed to Libau ... The Japanese have refloated the "Peresviet" in Port Arthur.

July 4.—Japan announces that she will shortly raise a loan of £30,000,000 ... A small engagement, in which a Russian force is defeated, is announced ... The Russians will be represented at the Peace negotiations by M. Muravieff and M. Rosen.

July 6.—It is understood that the Tsar has indicated, in the selection of the plenipotentiaries, his desire for a lasting peace ... Several sharp fights have taken place in Manchuria ... A Japanese battleship, "Katori," is launched at Barrow.

INSURANCE NOTES.

The enormous strides made in Australasia by Life Assurance is shown by the fact that in 1880 the life offices held funds amounting to a little over £4,500,000, while on January 1st of this year the total exceeded £38,000,000, an increase of 33½ millions sterling. The annual revenue which was about £1,150,000 at the former date, had grown to nearly £5,500,000 at the latter.

In connection with the action brought against the Australian Alliance Assurance Co. by Joseph Webster, acting on behalf of life policy-holders, claiming that certain funds should be transferred to the Life branch of the company, it is stated that an offer of compromise with the policy-holders has been made by the company. In the action the Court decided in favour of the plaintiff, and gave judgment for £113,082, including interest. An appeal to the High Court was then considered by the defendants. If the judgment were upheld, about £80,000 would represent the amount to be actually paid to the Life branch, and it is understood that the company has offered to the policy-holders to pay £50,000 as a compromise in order that the appeal may be abandoned. The matter is now under consideration.

A branch of the British Fire Prevention Committee has been formed at Christchurch, New Zealand. The objects of the Committee are to direct attention to the protection of life and property from fire by the adoption of preventive measures to bring together those technically interested in the subject, and to arrange meetings for the discussion of practical papers bearing on the same. This is a question which did not affect the insurance companies so much as the safety of the public, and the doings of the parent Committee are most valuable for architects, fire insurance agents, fire brigades men, and others.

The Brisbane Fire Brigade has under construction a powerful motor fire-engine. It is being built by Merryweather and Co., London, and is a double-cylinder chemical engine, propelled by 16 h.p. petrol motor. It will be able to start instantly on an alarm of fire, and travel over 20 miles an hour. The engine will be mounted on solid rubber tyres, and will carry, also, several lines of hose for use with the steam engine.

Insurance companies doing business in Australia pay a heavy tax towards the maintenance of fire brigades in the various capitals. In Melbourne the charge absorbs 5 per cent. of the premiums collected; in Sydney, 4½ per cent.; Adelaide, 4½ per cent.; Brisbane, 4½ per cent.; and Perth, 8 per cent. In addition to this, a tax is paid to the Government of 1½ per cent. in Victoria, on the premiums' income after deducting re-insurance; 1 per cent. in Queensland; 1½ per cent. in South Australia; 1 per cent. in West Australia; and in Tasmania a license fee of £50, irrespective of premium income.

An interesting table, showing the underwriting profits for the 15 years ending 1903, of Australasian Fire and Marine Insurance companies, and of British companies doing business in Australia, has been compiled by the President of the Insurance Institute of New South Wales. It shows that the profit of the Australasian Companies during that period was 8.7 per cent. of the premiums received; the losses absorbing 61.5 per cent., and expenses 29.8. The British companies' profit worked out at 7.29 per cent., their losses absorbing 59.77 per cent., and the expenses 33.55 per cent. of the premiums. The Australasian companies' returns are therefore slightly the better.

CITIZENS'

Life Assurance Company, Ltd.

The Premier Industrial-Ordinary Life Office
of Greater Britain.

HEAD OFFICE - - SYDNEY.

The Company's Record for 1904:

Funds	£1,346,606
INCREASE IN FUNDS	201,346
Income	£436,326
INCREASE IN INCOME	26,774
Paid Policyholders since Inception... ..	£891,590
PAID POLICYHOLDERS in 1904... ..	108,931
Profits, in the form of Reversionary Bonuses, Allotted to Policyholders since Inception	£395,525
PROFITS, in the form of Reversionary Bonuses, allotted to Policyholders for 1904	61,075
Expenses—	
DECREASE FOR YEAR	£12,131

THE COLONIAL MUTUAL .. FIRE ..

INSURANCE COMPANY LIMITED.

FIRE - - -
ACCIDENT - - -
EMPLOYER'S
LIABILITY - - -
FIDELITY
GUARANTEE - - -
PLATE-CLASS
BREAKAGE - - -
MARINE - - -
BURGLARY - - -

Insurance.

OFFICES.

MELBOURNE—60 Market Street.
SYDNEY—78 Pitt Street.
ADELAIDE—71 King William Street.
BRISBANE—Creek Street.
PERTH—Barrack Street.
HOBART—Collins Street.
LONDON—St. Michael's Alley, Cornhill, E.C.

WM. L. JACK,
MANAGER.

Letters Reporting Cures of Cases of Bladder Disease.

From Mr. Alex. Dickson, 90 East Belt, Christchurch, N.Z., February 21st, 1904.

"During recent years I have been troubled with urinary difficulties, sometimes having to pass water from twelve to fifteen times a day, and as many times at night. My bladder seemed sore and irritated, and my physician said I had catarrh of the bladder, which was difficult to overcome on account of my advanced years. Warner's Safe Cure was recommended to me, and I took frequent doses, hardly daring to believe that I should be helped, but, to my relief, I found that the irritation gradually subsided, the urinary difficulty passed away, and my general condition improved. I have enjoyed splendid health for the past six months, and really feel younger than I did some years ago, thanks to Warner's Safe Cure."

From W. J. Stuart, Master Mariner, Station Avenue, Coburg, Vic., April 6th, 1903.

"It is with much pleasure that I beg to inform you of the great benefit I have derived from taking Warner's Safe Cure. In the early part of last January I had a chill, which turned to a very severe attack of Inflammation of the Bladder. It was with the greatest difficulty that I could pass my water, and, although I wanted to frequently, both by day and by night, it would only come in dribbles. I consulted two doctors, and, after examining me, each said it was a disease common to men of my age (I am over 60), and that I could only get relief by using an instrument, as medicine would do me no good. I positively refused to let either of them use an instrument on me, but at once procured a bottle of Warner's Safe Cure. I conscientiously and truthfully declare that, before finishing the first bottle, I got absolute relief, and began to feel better in every respect. I have continued to take the medicine, and my health has wonderfully improved. I can now pass my water with ease and comfort, and do not get up more than once or twice during the night. I am in as good health now as I can ever expect to be, and my recovery is entirely due to Warner's Safe Cure. I carefully observed the diet directions given in your book. I most strongly recommend Warner's Safe Cure to anyone who suffers as I did, and can only add that to me it has proved invaluable."

Writing on March 7th, 1904, Capt. Stuart says:—"I have received your letter of 5th inst., making enquiry as to whether I can now confirm the statements made in my letter to you of April 6th last year, and am very pleased indeed to be able to advise you that I have had no symptom of any return of bladder trouble, and my general health is so satisfactory that I am constantly being congratulated on my renewed vigour by all my friends. I can only add that I cannot be too grateful, as I am sure that I owe my health to Warner's Safe Cure. The effect of the medicine in my case has been most remarkable."

From Mrs. Elizabeth Roben, "Brighton," French-street, Kogarah, Sydney, N.S.W., Sept. 25th, 1903.

"About eight years ago I was attacked by great pain at the stomach and severe vomiting. I took a bottle of Warner's Safe Cure, but it did me no good. I then went to the hospital, and underwent an operation, but was not cured. I always wanted to urinate, but could not. The pain I suffered was terrible. The medicine the doctors prescribed gave me no relief. I was brought home, and treated by another medical man, but still obtained no relief. He at last said he could do no more for me, and my friends were sent for. My sister, having great faith in Warner's Safe Cure, brought a bottle with her, and gave me a tablespoonful every quarter of an hour from eleven o'clock till one. I was then able to urinate freely, and the relief from pain was wonderful. I continued to take Warner's Safe Cure and Warner's Safe Pills until I was restored to health."

From Mr. Joel Weatherby Bolton, King Edward-st., North East Valley, Dunedin, N.Z., Feb. 10th, 1904.

"I was in good health until about four years ago, when I noticed that my back became lame and sore. The pains kept increasing, with severe twitches, and slow, exhaustive aches. My urine was highly coloured, and passed with great irregularity, and I found that I had inflammation of the bladder. I tried many remedies without getting better, but finally decided to try Warner's Safe Cure, and, within a few days, to my great joy, found relief. I continued to take the medicine, and at the end of three months was restored to perfect health. I am only too pleased to endorse the value of Warner's Safe Cure."

From Mr. Joseph Agnew, Fairfield, N.S.W., Sept. 18th, 1903.

"Some five years ago I was attacked by great pains in the groin, which at times were so bad that I almost cried with agony. I was treated by doctors, but found no relief. A friend advised me to take Warner's Safe Cure, which I did, and after taking two bottles I was quite cured."

From Mr. Christian Lawson, Cook-st., Auckland, N.Z., March 17th, 1904.

"I suffered from inflammation of the bladder for thirteen months, and only those who similarly suffer know anything about the agony I endured. It is one of the most painful diseases a person can suffer from, and one of the hardest to get rid of. Had it not been for Warner's Safe Cure, I feel that I should be in my grave to-day, but, thanks to its wonderful efficacy, I am in the best of health instead. I took fourteen bottles, and felt my health and strength gradually return. I believe my restoration is permanent, as I have not had the slightest pain for over three months."

Uric Acid.—The presence of this acid in the blood is the cause of people suffering from Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Backache, Lumbago, Sciatica, Gravel, and Bladder Troubles. The accumulation of uric acid in the blood is a certain indication that the kidneys are acting inefficiently. Warner's Safe Cure acts specifically upon the kidneys, and invariably restores those vital organs to health and activity, when all suffering due to uric poisoning ceases. So potent is Warner's Safe Cure that it will even cure Bright's Disease of the kidneys.

A simple test to make as to the condition of the kidneys is to put some of the urine, passed the first thing in the morning, into a bottle or covered glass, and let it stand until next morning. If it is then cloudy, or if it contains a sediment like brickdust, or if particles float about in it, or it is of an unnatural colour, the kidneys are not healthy, and no time should be lost in commencing to take Warner's Safe Cure.

ROBUR

My word, that pfeller "Robur" him
bin good tea — me plenty like him. Mine
Mary say "Robur" better, fine, splendid, gib it
oue tshillin tickpen one poun', make him
plenty tea longa billy. All-a time sit down
by mia-mia, dlink him same like whitefeller
Budgery! Budgery!



ABORIGINAL